

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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OCTOBER, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Oct. 3rd, 1903.

A Month to the beginning of the end of the Ministry whose ascendancy will be memorable in our history as the culminating point of the worst tendencies of our time. Indolence, insufficiency, lack of foresight, and all the vices of luxury and ease, combined with a spirit of arrogance and aggression, have inflicted upon the United Kingdom a penalty which, if measured by the capitalized value of the increased annual cost of the army and navy, the twenty-five per cent. depreciation of the value of Consols, and the actual outlay in the South African war, can hardly fall much short of a thousand million sterling. The indemnity levied by victorious Germany from prostrate France fades into insignificance beside the gigantic fine upon British

September brought us appreciably nearer

taxpayers. Such is the immediate and direct penalty for the national apostacies from true principles which

resulted from the return of a Unionist majority.

At the present moment Lord Milner's Decision.

of writing, and for a fortnight past, Britain has been without a regularly constituted Government. The Cabinet has been in suspension. Four Ministers of Cabinet rank and the Financial Secretary of the Treasury have resigned their portfolios. Mr. Balfour has for nearly three weeks been engaged in an unavailing effort to fill their places. A dead set was made on Lord Milner, in order to induce him to succeed Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office. But although the post of High Commissioner for South Africa is not exactly what the Americans call a soft job, it is an ideal situation compared to that of acting as Mr. Chamberlain's warming-pan. Until the



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The Predominant Partner.

Lady Macbeth—MR. CH-MB-RL-N. Macbeth—MR. B-L-F-R.

LADY MACBETH (about to retire): "Give me the dagger lying disengaged, I'll do it on my own."

Shakespeare (Birmingham edition), Macbeth, Act II., Scene 2.

dissolution sweeps the Unionists out of office, Lord Milner was not the man to have resisted the great pressure brought to bear upon him to lend the support of his name in hope of giving a new lease of life to an administration that is tottering on the verge of ruin. But it is evident that Lord Milner thought there was too little chance of his being able to pluck the Government as "a brand from the burning," and therefore, after hearing everything which Mr. Balfour could urge in favour of the reconstituted Ministry, he seems to have decided that it was not good enough, and went back to Carlsbad to finish his cure. Wise man, Lord Milner! The instinct of self-preservation has not been impaired by his experience in South Africa.

**The Spilling
of
the Free Trade
Ministers.**

In a month crowded with "crises," the sensational items of information have been many, and until the very end of the month the resignation of

Mr. Chamberlain would have been regarded as the most startling episode in the exciting annals of September. But Mr. Chamberlain's resignation has been thrown into the shade by the extraordinary scandal, fully described in the Character Sketch of the fallen Prime Minister, which destroyed at one fell blow the great reputation of Mr. Arthur Balfour. From the letter of Lord George Hamilton, and the statement of Mr. Ritchie, it is clear that Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain met their colleagues in Cabinet Council, and led the discussion to such a point as to convince both the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Secretary for India that Mr. Balfour was committed to a policy of Protection, and that Mr. Chamberlain was to remain in the Cabinet in order to propel his chief along the downward path. In this belief they resigned, and then discovered too late that five days before the Cabinet Council was held Mr. Chamberlain had handed in his resignation, and Mr. Balfour had it in his pocket at the very moment when he led two at least of his colleagues to resign their offices in the erroneous belief that Mr. Chamberlain was to remain in the Cabinet to inspire and to direct its policy. This discovery naturally produced a profound sensation, the result of which is likely to be fatal to the Prime Minister, even if he does succeed in getting together a scratch pack of new colleagues. He may postpone the dissolution to the New Year, but the new Cabinet can hardly last more than a few months.

Although Mr. Chamberlain's resignation had been discounted by the way in which Mr. Ritchie and

Free Trade Ministers were jockeyed out of the Cabinet, it will remain as a notable land-



Amsterdammer.

[Sept. 27.]

A Dutch View of Mr. Chamberlain's Resignation.

mark in contemporary politics. In the first place it is a confession of great miscalculation. Mr. Chamberlain tells us that he believed he could propose the reversal of the fiscal policy under which Britain has prospered so immensely the last fifty years, without exposing himself to the attack of the Liberal Party. This is thoroughly characteristic. Mr. Chamberlain was quite sure Kruger would not fight, and we have had to pay £230,000,000 as the consequence of that mistake. Mr. Chamberlain was quite sure the Liberals would not fight, and he has had to forfeit office as a penalty for such a mistake in reading the probabilities of the future. His letter also contains an admission that the majority of the nation is so bitterly opposed to his Food Tax, as to put the adoption of the Preferential system outside the pale of practical politics. He evidently did not anticipate this six months ago. Yet this statesman, self-convicted of this double blunder, confidently appeals for a renewal of public support.

**The
Next Victim.**

It would seem from the altered tone of the organs controlled by Mr. Chamberlain that the fallen Colonial Minister has made one other miscalculation, and that he is preparing to act upon it. He, or those who speak in his name, have cordially repented the frank admission contained in his letter of the 9th ult., and are now of opinion that they can force food taxes upon the country, oust Mr. Balfour, and instal Mr. Chamberlain in power as Prime Minister. It is a fool's paradise. But that is the habitual habitat of Mr. Chamberlain. In the slang of the Joeite organs Mr. Balfour is to be Stellenbosched and the King is to send for the great statesman who alone has the courage of his convictions, etc., etc. This only means that Mr. Balfour and the Unionist party are doomed to destruction, and that Mr. Chamberlain means to make his calling and election sure. It is a just Nemesis. The policy of calculated perjury which deceived the country about the Jameson Raid, the policy of bluff and deceit which tricked Mr. Kruger into war, have had their natural sequel in the dirty trick which spilled Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton; and now, it would seem, it is the turn of Mr. Balfour to perish by the fratricidal hand of the colleague on whose behalf he has sacrificed everything.

**Mr. Balfour's
Speech.**

Never was any speech waited for with such anxiety as Mr. Balfour's address to the Conservative Caucus at Sheffield, and seldom has general expectation been so cruelly disappointed. Mr. Balfour satisfied nobody. He repudiated what he called Cobdenism, and then demonstrated to his own satisfaction that Cobden himself had done the same thing. He talked largely about fighting tariffs by tariffs, but in the same breath declared that it was absolutely impossible to persuade the English people to submit to the taxation of their daily bread. Yet, as everyone but Mr.

Balfour knows perfectly well, there is no possibility of real retaliation unless we can tax both foodstuffs and raw materials. He protested his determination to lead the party, although every one who heard him knew that he only leads the party as the baby in the perambulator leads its nurse. Even now, when the nurse has let go of the handle, the baby is running down hill with the impetus imparted by the nurse's parting shove. Mr. Maxse, Mr. Chamberlain's literary henchman, it may be noted, frankly declares war against Mr. Balfour in the *National Review*. The rupture between the two men, he says, is complete, and Mr. Balfour must go under. Thus does Joseph turn and rend those who trusted in him for their safety in the day of peril.

**What the
Country thinks.**

At Sheffield, the Protectionists who for many years have controlled the Conservative Caucus, talked very largely about the extraordinary rally of popular opinion to Mr. Chamberlain's Food Tax programme. Meantime, as Mr. Maxse somewhat bitterly complains, no Unionist candidate has yet dared to face any constituency with a Food Tax programme. Last month they lost another seat in Scotland at St. Andrews, and only escaped defeat at Rochester by repudiating this programme. The Trades Union Congress almost unanimously denounced



Photograph by

(Knight.)

An Unwonted Sight in England--General French's Cavalry on the March.



Photograph by]

[Knight.

The Military Manœuvres in England: Swimming Horses over a River.

Mr. Chamberlain's proposals as mischievous, and every Conference held by the trade-unionists and co-operative societies throughout the country says the same thing. The *Daily Mail*, despairing of Mr. Balfour, has suddenly rallied to Mr. Chamberlain, but its peripatetic interviewer in East Anglia reports that the labourers are so savage at the mere suggestion of a food tax that there would be serious danger of bread riots if any one seriously advocated Mr. Chamberlain's scheme in the Eastern Counties. Meantime the Colonies are curiously apathetic. Australia refuses to be 'enthused,' and Canada, through Sir W. Laurier, has given us plainly to understand that she would rather sever her connection with the Empire than consent to any such restriction upon her present liberty of legislation as is the indispensable corollary of an attempt to establish the system of Imperial preference.

Limiting
the
Circulation of
Ideas.

One of the oddest incidents of a month full of strange surprises was the publication by Messrs. Longman, Green and Co. of a more or less philosophic and *dilettante* exercitation by Mr. Balfour on Insular Free Trade, in a pamphlet issued and sold at the price of one shilling. The whole essay could have been printed on 'one page of a morning newspaper.' But the publishers issued a notice to the press indicating the maximum of permissible quota-

tion at 1,000 words. The question arises whether the salary of the Prime Minister should not be raised so as to obviate the necessity under which he appears to be, of trying to turn an honest penny by charging the public a fancy price for his political reflections upon subjects of the day. For the education of the electorate, the Prime Minister must have desired the largest possible circulation of the contents of his pamphlet. But he set up a tariff wall between his ideas and the nation, with the result that observations which might have been read by millions have only reached the eyes of thousands. But, perhaps, Mr. Balfour improves of dumping his ideas

Rochester
Election.

at too cheap a rate upon the home market. Mr. Murray made no such restriction of the thousand words maximum quotation when he published Mr. Gladstone's "Bulgarian Horrors"; but then Mr. Gladstone believed in the masses of the people, whereas Mr. Balfour only seems to believe in those who can afford a shilling for an *édition de luxe* of matter that could be sold for a profit at a penny.

The vacancy created in Rochester by the death of Lord Salisbury which called Lord Cranborne to the House of Lords, resulted in the return of a popular local Unionist, who demanded Protection for the cement manufacturers, and denounced the imposition of taxes on food. The majority was 521 against 479, by which the seat was won by his predecessor. Although this occasions no change in the balance of parties, the tide of success has been running so strongly in favour of the Liberals lately that the mere retention of a seat filled the Ministerialists with extravagant joy. Even Mr. Chamberlain, whose food-taxes had been explicitly repudiated by the new Member, hailed his election as a "great victory." As a matter of fact, it is asserted by those who went through the election that it was really decided on grounds which had little relation to Imperial issues. Beer and money carried the day, as they have often done before

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in cathedral towns. The defeat of Sir Harry Johnston is to be regretted on many grounds. He is still a young man. Young men who have had wide experience in responsible posts, and who still preserve freshness of mind and originality of ideas, are so rare in the world that when one of them happens to aspire to a seat in the House his advent should be hailed with enthusiasm. The good fight which Sir Harry made at Rochester will, however, secure him ample choice of constituencies at the coming General Election.

**The Tsar
at
Vienna.**

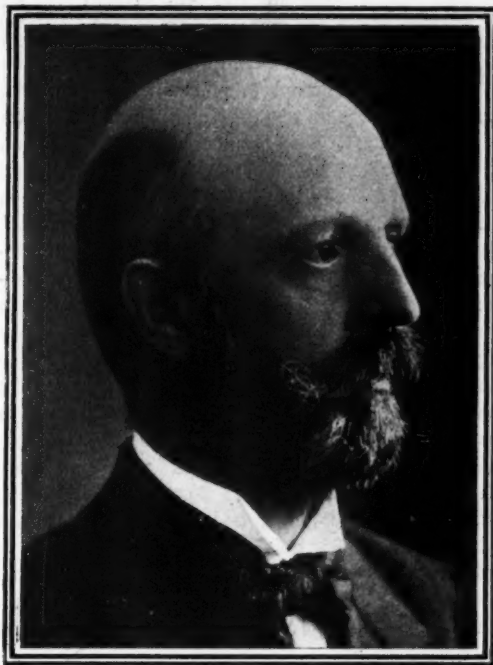
Vienna has last month had the unique experience of welcoming, as guests of the Emperor-King, the King of England, the Kaiser of Germany, and the Tsar of Russia. Of the three the first was the jolliest, the second the most demonstrative, and the third the most important. The whole world waited to hear whether at the meeting of the Tsar and the Emperor-King any words of comfort would be heard on the subject of Macedonia. The speeches at the banquet offer but meagre satisfaction to the universal hope. The alliance or understanding still holds which binds the two Emperors together in their Balkan policy; but it does not yet appear that they trust their alliance enough to make it effective to enforce the execution of their reforms. The Tsar said:—

Our cordial understanding and the perfect harmony which results from it in the action of our Governments are, as your Majesty said, a precious pledge for the success of the great work of pacification which we have undertaken in common accord. The humanitarian object which we pursue excludes all partiality; and it must be attained by firmness and perseverance, and the use of the most appropriate means for a real and lasting appeasement. Our efforts will, at the same time, I hope, contribute to the consolidation of the general peace.

That was all. But what do the allied Powers mean to do? Hitherto, they have only emitted a still-born scheme of suggested reforms, which the Sultan accepted with alacrity, and at once proceeded to show his appreciation of their value by ordering the extermination of the population of Macedonia. That can hardly be a result desired by either Sovereign. But it does not yet appear that either of them will do anything even to compel the Sultan to allow the Military Attachés to accompany the forces with which the Turks are denuding the country in order to starve the rebels into submission.

**The
Killing Out
of the
Macedonians.**

How nervously the Powers shrink from the risk of war is proved by the apparent callousness with which they allow the Turks to apply to Macedonia the policy which Lord Kitchener found so efficacious in South Africa. The Macedonians are thicker on the ground than the Boers. The Turks do their devastation less scientifically, with savage



M. de Pleske.

Successor to M. de Witte as Russian Finance Minister.

accompaniments distasteful even to Jingoism, but the work of denuding the country by fire and sword in order to starve the natives into a submission which no operations in the field could extort is our British patent. Even now, eighteen months after peace, there are probably more women and children suffering the pangs of hunger in South Africa as the result of the sweeping operations of our Army than there are in Macedonia. Hence the probability that English protests will be heard with mocking smile by the military masters of Europe. Austria and Russia have the thing in hand, and they will do nothing that will endanger the general peace. Better, they argue, that the Macedonians should perish rather than the world should be plunged into a general war. If any independent Power would take a vigorous initiative, the Concert might be re-established for the purpose of naval coercion applied at Constantinople; but the British Government, bankrupt in prestige, distracted by divisions, and paralysed by the Report of the War Office Commission, is in no position to attempt to take the lead of Europe. Besides, where would be the moral authority of a Government which would have to begin by confessing that all the trouble has arisen because of its own action in 1878?

**The
Responsibility
for
the Massacres.**

Hell, therefore, having been let loose in Macedonia as the result of British Peace with Honour, is to be allowed to remain as a permanent arrangement because of the results of our vindication of British ascendancy in South Africa. It is hard on the Macedonians, no doubt, especially on the women, who are subjected to the last extremity of outrage, and the little children, who are dying of starvation. But it is in these horrors we see the natural, inevitable, and well-foreseen consequences of the fool-fury of British Jingoism. These thousands of helpless victims are being as much butchered to make a British Jingo holiday as the gladiators who died to amuse the Roman sightseers in the Coliseum. The only difference is that the Roman took his holiday to enjoy the butchery, whereas the British Jingo takes his holiday first, and professes to be horribly shocked when the butchery comes on afterwards. When Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury, with Mr. Balfour in their train, came home from Berlin in 1878 to be received with delirious enthusiasm by the City and Pall Mall because they had thrust Macedonia back under the hoofs of the Turkish horde, all that is now happening was plainly, loudly, and insistently proclaimed as inevitable—by the present writer among others. What cared the Jingo crew for the warning? They had their revelry. They exulted in the score they had made over Old Gladstone. And now the hapless Macedonians are paying the Bill of those Knightsbridge and Guildhall revellings.

**The
Difficulties
of
Russia.**

The Russians, who spent 100,000 lives and £100,000,000 in order to free Bulgaria from the Danube to the Ægean, and who actually accomplished the task, saw their work undone, so far as Macedonia was concerned, by the action of England. They are therefore naturally not very much disposed to turn a kindly ear to English voices adjuring them in the name of high humanity to risk another great war merely to rescue the victims of Lord Beaconsfield's policy from the vengeance of the Turks. Russia besides has difficulties of her own. The condition of her finances, which have now been transferred from M. Witte to M. Pleske, does not encourage expenditure on liberating wars. Japan may at any moment precipitate a life-and-death struggle in the Far East. The Jewish trouble is very acute in the South-West, and now in the South-East the attempt to transfer the property of the Armenian Church to the civil authorities has provoked a violent agitation in which blood has been

freely shed. And all the while the insane policy of bad faith is pursued relentlessly in Finland, with the inevitable result at home and abroad. Under these circumstances, Russians naturally shrink from precipitating the solution of a question in which they are vitally interested at a moment when they are not favourably situated at home for action abroad. So Peace with Honour will be left to bring forth its gory fruits, and an empty, blackened and blood-sodden desert will be established in the heart of fertile Macedonia, as the abiding memorial of the blighting and blasting power of British Jingoism.

**Peril
in
the Far East.**

From the Far East comes the alarming intelligence that the Japanese Government, apparently irritated by the refusal of the Korean Government to repulse Russian overtures in the North, has taken the decisive step of ordering the military occupation of some southern portion of Korean territory. Some time ago the Japanese warned the Korean Government that if it succumbed to the threats or the blandishments of Russia so far as to allow Russian concessionaires to effect a lodgment in Korean territory, they would regard such action as equivalent to a nullification of all the treaties, covenants and undertakings into which they had entered with Korea, and would act accordingly. It may be that the movement of troops reported by the *Daily Mail* correspondent is only a reinforcement of the small garrison which protects the Japanese residents in Seoul. If, however, it is the beginning of the invasion and conquest of Korea, we may be on the eve of stirring events. A war between Russia and Japan may revolutionise the map of the world. The knowledge of that fact is probably the best security against that war breaking out.

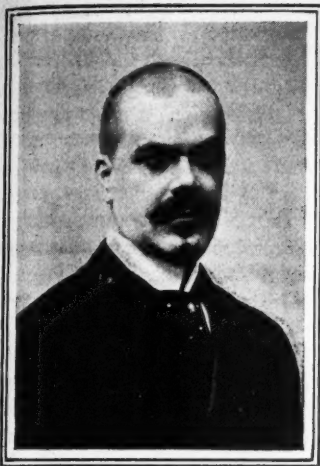
**A Chance
for
Esperanto.**

The difficulty in the sugar question between Austria and Hungary has been adjusted. The more serious difficulty raised by the desire of the advanced party in Hungary to make their army a more distinctively Hungarian institution is very far from being settled. Settled, indeed, it may be said to be in one sense, for Francis Joseph has put his foot down, and absolutely and finally refused to allow the existing Germanic control of the whole military forces of the Empire-Kingdom to be modified. In such a polyglot agglomeration of nations and tongues it is indispensable that some common language should be adopted, if only for giving words of command, and as German holds the field it will probably keep the field. But the Magyar extremists are very furious.

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Baron Körber, New Austrian Minister of Finance.

Arbitration
in
London and
the Hague.

The Alaskan Boundary Arbitration has been sitting five days a week at the Foreign Office. Learned Jurists, British, Canadian, and American, have expounded at enormous length and with marvellous erudition all the *pros* and *cons* of the question as to the proper interpretation of the terms of the original Russian treaty governing the question. In Canada they are interested in the business. In Britain it is doubtful whether twenty people outside of newspaper offices read even the bald summary of the interminable pleadings. In the end, Lord Alverstone, the most unctuously rectitudinous of Chief Justices, will probably contrive some formula that will enable us to countersign the decision which the three American Commissioners are understood to have arrived at before the Court opened, and then all will be over so far as the Commission is concerned. The settling between Britain and Canada will then have to be faced. The Venezuelan arbitration, which was adjourned for a month owing to the difficulty of finding arbitrators, was reopened on October 1st. In place of the Danish and Italian judges first nominated, M. Mouravieff has now as colleagues M. Martens, "the Chief Justice of Christendom," and Herr Lammasch, the Austrian who did good service at the Hague Conference. The total sum to be adjudicated upon amounts to close upon £9,000,000. Among the claimants are France £3,200,000, the United States £2,000,000, Italy £1,660,000, Great Britain with the modest little bill of £500,000, and Germany with the still smaller claim of £283,000.

Cannot some ingenious person suggest to the Emperor and to the Hungarians that the easiest way out is to adopt Esperanto? That neutral tongue of Cosmopolis is of no nationality, it is more easily learned than German, and in a single year Esperanto drill-books and pocket dictionaries would solve the difficulty.



Minneapolis Journal.]

[Sept. 5.]

The New Tug of War.

JOHN BULL: "Yes, this is better than a boat race, Brother Jonathan."
UNCLE SAM: "It would be mighty unneighborly if we two had no point of difference, wouldn't it, John?"

Peace Palavers.

The International Parliamentary Conference had a gay picnic of a time at Vienna at the beginning of September, and the Conference of the Peace Societies of the world had an equally pleasant outing at Rouen. The Inter-parliamentarians would not even debate the Macedonian question, for its speciality is to avoid expressing any opinion upon any subjects upon which its opinion might be of some value. Although it debated, it showed no disposition to accept Mr. Cremer's admirable suggestion that the Hague Convention should be made more



The Prince of Monaco.

generally useful by establishing Courts of the First Instance under the High Court, to which minor international disputes might be referred in the first instance, with right of appeal for either litigant to the Hague Tribunal. At Rouen the Pacifiques passed strong resolutions as to the Macedonian horrors, had a "high old time" with the Minister of Commerce at Havre, and decided to meet next year in the United States. The Peace flag designed by the German Emperor and the Prince of Monaco did not meet with general acceptance. Note as a practical illustration of the extent to which peace principles have permeated the British Empire, that a return issued last month showed the expenditure on Army and Navy by Great Britain was £68,957,000, by India £18,175,200, and by Crown Colonies £355,100—a total sum of £87,487,300,

our annual tribute to Mars.



Photograph by

[Thiele and Co.

Sir Edmund Barton.

The Retirement of Sir Edmund Barton.

The first Premier of federated Australia has soon wearied of his arduous post. Sir E. Barton is by temperament somewhat indolent, and being not a man of affluence he decided to exchange the Premiership for the less exhausting and more secure position

of a judge in the Federal Supreme Court. Sir Sam Griffiths, of Queensland, is his chief, and with Mr. O'Connor, his colleague, the Supreme Court is adequately furnished with judges. Sir E. Barton has been succeeded by his former colleague, Mr. Deakin, who carries on with the old Ministry. We owe a debt to Sir E. Barton in the old country for the energetic support which he gave to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in extinguishing Mr. Chamberlain's perilous aspirations to inoculate the Empire with Jingoistic militarism, and also for the significant support which he gave to the Irish cause by attending the Home Rule dinner in St. Stephen's, Westminster. When he

was in London, Sir Edmund Barton solemnly assured me that Jingoism were extinct in Australia, a statement worthy to be remembered with Sir W. Laurier's equally emphatic declaration that he regarded Jingoism as the worst enemy of the Empire.

The Cape Elections.

The Cape Parliament has been dissolved and preparations for the appeal to the constituencies are in full swing. Dr. Jameson appears to have thrown himself heartily into the fray. As leader of the Progressive Party, he is conducting vigorous raids into the Bond strongholds, which, mayhap, may terminate less disastrously than the march to Krugersdorp. He has put forward a programme long enough to satisfy the Gladstonians of Newcastle, but only one item in it has attracted attention in England. He pledges himself and his party, if they are returned to office, to pass legislation rendering it impossible to import Asiatic labour into Africa. Considering that the Johannesburg Mine-owners' Association was at the same time declaring that the low grade mines of the Rand could not be worked without such labour, it will be interesting to see how Dr. Jameson will attempt to carry out his programme of forbidding that which his friends in Johannesburg say they must have if they



Bulletin.]

[Aug. 6.

The Work Australia Helped in Africa.

are not to perish. Possibly—nay, even probably—Dr. Jameson will never be placed in the embarrassing position of deciding which of the two horses now going in opposite directions he must elect to ride. And as that will be a great relief for the Doctor, it is to be hoped his sympathetic friends will see to it that he is left in a good safe minority in the new Parliament.

Land Purchase Act at Work. The Irish Land Purchase Act is coming steadily into operation in Ireland, and the truce of God arranged by Captain Shaw Taylor is still unbroken. The first attempts at bargaining were unsuccessful, the landlords asking twenty-six years' purchase and the tenants refusing to pay more than twenty-three. But when the Duke of Leinster succeeded in coming to terms with his tenants, handing over his vast estates to the cultivators at twenty-five years' purchase, it was evident that the Act was not going to be a dead letter. The Duke will receive £1,233,333 from his tenants—which they borrow from the State—and a bonus of £148,000, which is paid by the British taxpayer. The Nationalist leaders appear to be doing all they can to facilitate the operation of the Act. Captain Shaw Taylor is said to be so pleased with the result of his labours that he is now meditating another conference in which the Orangemen of the Black North will meet with the Papal prelates and the Anglican Archbishops, in order to discover some happy eirenicon which will banish religious bigotry from Ireland, and set Presbyterian, Catholic and Episcopalian to work like a happy band of brothers in the cultivation of their Lord's vineyard. His faith, we know, has removed the mountain that divided landlord and tenant, but it is nowhere written that faith is capable of that greater miracle, the draining of the Irish bog soaked for centuries with the poisonous rancours and intolerance of rival creeds.

More Donatives for the Irish Prætorians. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the next Session—if there should ever be a next session to the present Parliament—is likely to afford a striking illustration of the truth of the old saying, that England's extremity is Ireland's opportunity. Never was an English Ministry in greater extremity than Mr. Balfour's Administration will be next year. It must get support somewhere, and if they are not belied, Ministers have already determined to shrink from no donative that will convert the Irish Nationalist legion into obedient Prætorians. Two Bills, one endowing a Catholic university, the other conferring great favours upon the labourers in

the shape of loans, are talked of as the price which must be paid for Mr. Redmond's support in the lobby. It is one of life's little ironies that the triumph of the Unionists should make the Nationalists masters of the situation. They are denied the right to govern their own country, but they are abundantly avenged in being invited by the Unionists to loot the British Treasury.

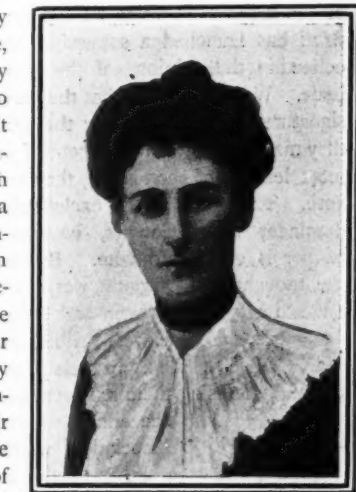
A Woman's Question.

The physical degeneration of certain classes of our people is at last about to be investigated by a more or less competent committee appointed by the Lord President of the Council. I say more or less, because it is an exclusively male committee, and the military element is too conspicuous. It is absurd to inquire into such a question by a committee composed of men only. The deterioration of the physique of our people is chiefly due to the condition of their homes, which are in the hands of the women, and to defects in their nursing, feeding, and physical

training when they are in the cradle or just out of it. But such is the arrogance of the male that some day we shall have an inquiry into the nursing of infants at the breast, conducted by a committee from which all women are strictly excluded.

The Awakening of Women.

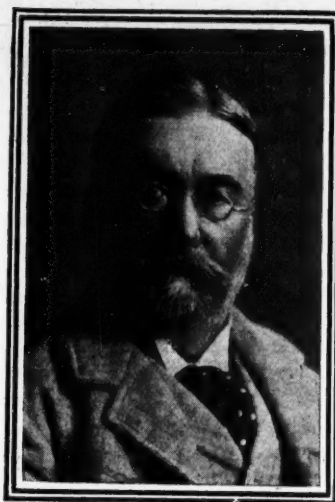
On October 16th and 17th, in Holborn Town Hall, the National Convention of Women who care for the civic rights of their sex will meet to discuss how best to stem the tide of reaction which is depriving them one after another of the positions won for them by the previous generation of reformers. Nothing is a clearer sign of the tendency of war to induce a reversion to barbarism than the extent to which women have been elbowed out of their few



Miss Vida Goldstein.
(The First Woman Candidate for Parliament in Australia.)

municipal rights and privileges in the recent period of Jingo ascendancy. When khaki's the only wear, what use has the State for women save to breed food for powder? Women in general, and especially in London, need to be waked up as to the risk they are running. There is too much of a disposition on the part of some of the organisations interested in the Suffrage Question to perish of highly respectable old fogeyism. They do not think it nice to make themselves a nuisance to male politicians intent upon their own ends, and so, while it is true they escape abuse, they do so at the price of being entirely ignored. Note as a curious instance of the estimate in which women are held: the *Daily Mail* has launched a somewhat absurd scheme for collecting the opinions of the people on the fiscal issue. Women are told that they may canvass, collect signatures, and compete for the prizes, but, although they may be the most competent of politicians, and the most learned of economists, they are not allowed to vote. That privilege is exclusively confined to the dominant sex. Convict, costermonger, tramp or pauper is eligible to vote. But women, no, perish the thought! So wags the world, and so it will continue to wag until women wake up, and insist upon being recognised as responsible citizens by a State which subjects them ruthlessly to taxation while scornfully refusing them representation.

The annual meeting of the British Twenty-four Millions Association, which was held last month at Southport, decided to meet next year at Cambridge under the presidency of Mr. Arthur Balfour, who by that time, it is to be hoped, will be in a position of more leisure and less responsibility than that which he at present occupies. In 1905 the Parliament of Science is to meet in South Africa. The chief, almost the only, remarkable feature in the proceedings at Southport which attracted any widespread attention from the general public was the presidential address by the astronomer Sir Norman Lockyer. Taking as his theme the part played by brain power in history, the president maintained that if we intended to keep our place in the world it was high time that we applied ourselves more seriously to the education of our people. He showed by a somewhat alarming array of statistics that both the Germans and the Americans had left us far behind in the provision made for higher education. He advocated as an immediate and practical means of making up leeway that the capital sum of £24,000,000 should be applied at once to the creation and endowment of a number



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Sir Norman Lockyer.

round in a vicious circle. What is the use of providing Universities when no one wants to go to them? What is the use of inspiring the masses with a keen desire for University education when there are no Universities for them to go to? In the United States the munificence of the millionaire solves the difficulty. But in our country millionaires, unless they are of the imported American or German species, are not munificent.

The Lordship of Air and Ocean.

At the beginning of last month Montague Holbein failed in his second attempt to swim across the Channel. He was seventeen hours in the water before he consented to admit that the flood tide was too much for him. An adventurer of another sort made a more successful attempt in another element. Mr. Spencer in his air-ship supplied Londoners with a novel sensation by soaring up into the air from the Crystal Palace, steering directly for the City, and circumnavigating the dome of St. Paul's—of course at a considerable height above the golden ball. The wind was too strong, however, for Mr. Spencer to carry out his original intention of returning to the Palace, and he descended in the North of London. For the present at least air-ships can only be relied upon to arrive "on time" when little or no wind is blowing either above or below. The air-ship omnibus or emigrant-carrier is still in the remote future. The gallant attempt of Sir Thomas Lipton to carry off the *America* Cup has finally failed. Sir Thomas, I regret to see, has been lying dangerously ill at Chicago, but he is now himself again.

of new Universities. To him Sir W. Anson, the Minister of Education, immediately retorted that it was no use voting money on any such scale until the desire for education was much more keenly felt by our people. So the Tory official argues, proceeding ever round and

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DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Sept. 1.—The Governor of Cape Colony prorogues both Houses of Parliament ... M. Witte is appointed a member of the Council of the Russian Empire ... The final accounts of the German Empire show a deficit of about £1,536,120.

Sept. 2.—A series of resolutions passed by the International Conference on wireless telegraphy at Cologne are published; they are signed by the representatives of Austria-Hungary, France, Russia, Spain and the United States, but not by those of Great Britain and Italy ... It is stated that the gambling establishment of Altenberg is closed by agreement between Prussia and Belgium ... Mr. Holbein fails to swim across the Channel in the prescribed time ... The Governor of Jamaica announces that Mr. Chamberlain supports the proposal of advances by the Colonial Bank to assist the planters, under a Government guarantee to the extent of £5,000.

Sept. 3.—The King leaves Vienna ... The Emperor Francis Joseph leaves Vienna for Budapest ... Owing to a dispute between the Municipal and Military authorities the town of Metz is practically deprived of water ... Owing to the drought the New South Wales revenue shows a deficit for the past year of about £481,000 ... A meeting of free-traders, held in Melbourne, resolves to telegraph to Mr. Chamberlain that the message recently sent by a protectionist conference does not express the real voice of Australia ... The Alaska Boundary Commission holds its first meeting at the Foreign Office and adjourn till Sept. 15 ... The third race between *Reliance* and *Shamrock* is run, with the result that *Reliance* wins.

Sept. 4.—The King arrives in London ... The Australian Federal Government decides on two alternative routes for the Federal mail service ... Mr. Reid, who recently resigned his seat in the Federal House as a protest against the action of the Federal Government in rejecting the scheme for the redistribution of the Federal electorates in New South Wales, is re-elected by an overwhelming majority ... The Canadian House of Commons has a continuous sitting of thirty-one hours on the discussion of the clauses of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

Sept. 5.—Lord Northcote receives a warm send-off on leaving Bombay to be Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth ... Two American cruisers arrive at Beirut ... Mr. W. W. Astor gives £20,000 to the Cancer Research Fund.

Sept. 7.—The Trades Union Congress opens at Leicester, representing a million and a half of workers ... The Bulgarian Government decide to take no aggressive action, but will defend the country if attacked ... President Roosevelt opens the New York States Exhibition.

Sept. 8.—The repressive measures recently adopted in Finland in violation of the Constitution are further extended ... The Inter-Parliamentary Conference sitting in Vienna adopts a resolution in favour of a scheme for international disarmament as formulated by Russia in 1898 ... Both Houses of the Cape Parliament are dissolved ... The Right Rev. James Macarthur, Bishop of Bombay, is appointed Suffragan Bishop of Southampton ... The Hereford Musical Festival opens ... The President of the Trades Congress announces the success of the Parry Defence Fund ... The Victorian Ministry are defeated on an amendment introduced by a Labour member to their Conciliation Bill; the amendment is carried against the Government by 26 votes to 21.

Sept. 9.—The British Association opens at Southport ... The Trades Union Congress discusses the Taff Vale judgment ... The National Free Church Council desire all local councils to make education the test question at the next general election.

Sept. 10.—The Armenian Synod refuses to comply with the decree of the Government to transfer all the property of Armenian hierarchy into the hands of the Russian Ministries of the Interior and Agriculture ... The *Jewish World* publishes the text of the secret circular issued recently by M. de Plehve, with the object of stopping the Zionist movement in Russia ... A Socialist *plébiscite* on the question of co-operation with the

Republican party during the electoral period is being taken all over Spain ... A resolution in favour of the legislative limitation of the labour day to eight hours, and of making this a test question at all elections, is passed by the Trades Union Congress ... Mr. John Morley is elected honorary Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.

Sept. 11.—The Trades Union Congress, at Leicester, carries a resolution in favour of the extension of the Labour Department and the appointment of a Labour Minister ... The Commission on the Danish West Indies send in their report to the Danish Government.

Sept. 12.—The newly-elected Members of the Malta Council of Government protest against the new Constitution and then tender their resignations ... A statue of Ernest Renan is unveiled at his birthplace, Tréguier, in Brittany ... The Trades Congress concludes its sitting at Leicester; Mr. S. Woods is unanimously re-elected to the secretaryship; Mr. R. Bell is elected president of the Parliamentary Committee ... The German Socialist Congress opens at Dresden.

Sept. 14.—An important Cabinet Council is held at the Foreign Office ... The military manœuvres begin in the neighbourhood of Marlborough.

Sept. 15.—Mr. Balfour issues a pamphlet entitled "Insular Free Trade" ... At the British Association's meeting at Southport several papers are read followed by discussion on the fiscal question ... The Alaska Boundary Tribunal sits at the Foreign Office for the hearing of arguments. The Attorney-General opens the case for Great Britain ... The Dutch Parliament is opened by the Queen in person ... Dr. Jameson opens the Progressive campaign at Grahamstown, Cape Colony ... Mr. Seddon introduces a Monopolies Prevention Bill in the New Zealand Parliament ... The Ceylon Government commences cotton growing experiments at Anuradhapura ... The Supply Bill passes the third reading in the Natal Legislature ... Popular feeling runs extremely high in Athens over the Municipal elections.

Sept. 16.—French army manœuvres commence in the South of France ... The Board of Trade issues a bulky Blue Book on the proposed revision of the fiscal system ... Mr. Balfour writes to a correspondent in St. Andrews Burghs on the Education Bill, which he defends ... The British Association concludes its meetings ... A conference is held at the Colonial Office on cotton growing in the West Indies.

Sept. 17.—A Ministerial crisis is announced, and the resignation of Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Ritchie, and Lord George Hamilton ... A correspondence between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the tariff question is published ... Mr. Bryce, M.P., and Mr. Noel Buxton issue a long statement by the Balkan Committee on the situation in the Near East ... Mr. Whitaker Wright is committed for trial ... Mr. Morgan forms a new Queensland Ministry ... The Emperor of Austria-Hungary issues a manifesto of his views on the political situation in the two kingdoms by an Order of the Day to the Army.

Sept. 18.—Mr. Chamberlain replies to a letter from the chairman of the Tariff Reform League ... The British military manœuvres conclude ... The Austrian and Russian Governments address a circular to the other Powers expressing their determination to proceed with their plan of reform in Macedonia ... The Hungarian nation declares determined resistance to the Emperor-King's views contained in his Order of the Day to the Army ... The German Emperor arrives at Vienna on a visit to the Emperor Francis Joseph.

Sept. 19.—The resignation from the Ministry of Lord Balfour of Burleigh is announced ... Mr. Arthur Elliot resigns the office of Financial Secretary to the Treasury ... Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne arrive at Balmoral ... The London County Council issues a volume of statistics relating to the various services in the area under its administration ... A conference of co-operators and trade unionists is held at Birmingham, when a resolution is passed affirming the advantages of Free Trade and condemning



The Distress in the Cotton-spinning districts in Lancashire—Outside a Relief Kitchen.

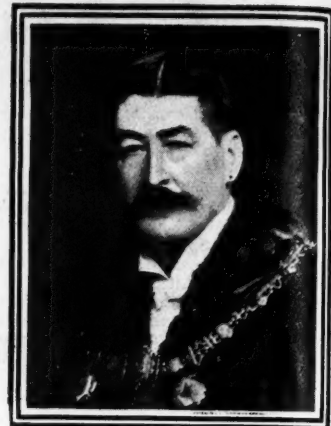


Photo by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. C. Tuff, M.P.

preferential tariffs with the Colonies ... The commissioners under the new Irish Land Act are announced ... The German Emperor leaves Vienna and returns to Berlin.

Sept. 21.—A letter to Mr. Renwick, M.P., is published in which Mr. Chamberlain says the course he has taken is the best for the party and the cause ... The International Statistical Institute begins its sittings at Berlin ... The Swiss Government Emigration Office issue a warning to Swiss subjects in regard to a scheme of emigration to South Africa ... The Powers formally present their claims against Venezuela.

Sept. 22.—Mr. Arthur Elliott publishes a letter to his constituents in which he says that as he agreed with the Chancellor of the Exchequer on free trade, he could no longer hold office in a Government which tends steadily to a policy of protection ... Four tourists, while climbing Scawfell, slip and fall; three are killed instantaneously, one is found still alive, but expires soon after.

Sept. 23.—The Attorney-General concludes his opening speech before the Alaska Boundary Tribunal on behalf of Great Britain's claims, and Mr. D. T. Watson opens the case for the United States ... A correspondence is published between Mr. Black, M.P., and Mr. Chamberlain on tariff negotiations between Germany and Canada ... The relations between Turkey and Bulgaria continues to be very strained ... A manifesto is published by the Emperor-King, countersigned by Count Hedervary, which it is hoped will reassure the Hungarian nation ... The Austrian Reichsrath reopens ... Earthquake shocks are experienced in Algeria and the Canary Islands.

Sept. 24.—Mr. Chamberlain, in acknowledging a resolution from a Birmingham Unionists' Committee, says he is in favour of legislation to prevent arbitrary withdrawal of licences ... Sir S. Griffiths accepts the post of Federal Chief Justice of Australia; Sir E. Barton and Mr. O'Connor are appointed Judges of the High Court ... Sir E. Barton resigns the Premiership of the Commonwealth. Mr. Deakin succeeds him and reconstitutes the Ministry ... There is a very stormy meeting of the Hungarian Chamber, and the House adjourns.

Sept. 25.—In the Austrian Reichsrath urgency is granted by the requisite two-thirds majority to a Czech motion for the abrogation of the Ministerial ordinance retaining the time-expired recruits with the colours ... Mr. Balfour, in a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, states his views on the Macedonian situation.

Sept. 26.—Mr. Balfour leaves Balmoral ... Lord Milner arrives in London ... Lord Strathcona on his arrival from Canada states that his views on the fiscal question are entirely in accord with Mr. Chamberlain's ... At a Conference of the South and East of England Federation of Trade Councils, held at Oxford, a resolution is carried condemning any departure from

the Free Trade Policy of the country ... At a conference of representatives of the Co-operative Societies and Trade Unions of Wales, held at Cardiff, a resolution is carried affirming its support of a Free Trade policy ... At a conference of the National Association of Assistant Teachers a resolution is carried in favour of the abolition of all religious tests upon teachers in public-aided schools.

Sept. 28.—M. Kossuth, the leader of the Hungarian Independence Party, issues a manifesto, calling on the nation to be true to its ideals, but beware of those who would lead it on to uproar and violence ... Three more expulsions of prominent Finland citizens are ordered by Russia ... A great public demonstration takes place at Sofia in favour of the Macedonian insurgents ... Mr. Watson concludes his opening statement on behalf of the United States view of the Alaskan Boundary, and Mr. Robinson begins for Canada an examination of the Treaty of 1825.

Sept. 29.—Mr. Balfour arrives in London and has a long interview with Lord Milner ... A great meeting is held in St. James's Hall to express opinion on the state of matters at present existing in Macedonia ... Statistics prepared by the Cobden Club are published showing that at the Conferences of Co-operators and Trade-Unionists, representing a total membership of over a million and a half, resolutions in favour of Free Trade have passed with less than a dozen dissentients ... Alderman Sir T. J. Ritchie is elected Lord Mayor for the ensuing year ... As the result of an adverse vote in the Hungarian Diet, Count Hedervary, the Premier, again submits his resignation to the Emperor-King ... Mr. Waddell, New South Wales State Treasurer, announces a deficit of £80,000,000.

Sept. 30.—Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton both publish their letters to Mr. Balfour, setting forth their reasons for leaving his Cabinet ... After a struggle of two months' duration the Dominion House of Commons passes the Trans-Continental Bill ... The Tsar arrives in Vienna on a visit to the Emperor Francis Joseph ... Count Hedervary announces his resignation of the Premiership to the Hungarian Chamber.

By-Elections.

Sept. 17.—A vacancy occurs in the representation of the St. Andrews Burghs, owing to the retirement of Mr. H. T. Anstruther on accepting an appointment in Egypt. A poll takes place, with the following result:—

Captain E. C. Ellice (L.)	1,324
Major Anstruther-Thomson (U.)	1,288

Liberal majority..... 36

The Unionist majority in 1900 was 54.

Sept. 23.—Owing to the succession of Lord Cranborne to

the Peerage as Marquis of Salisbury, a vacancy occurs in the representation of Rochester. Polling takes place with the following result:—

Mr. Charles Tuff (U.)	2,504
Sir H. H. Johnston (L.)	1,983

Unionist majority 521

SPEECHES.

Sept. 2.—The Sultan, at Constantinople, on his desire for the welfare of the population without distinction of race or religion.

Sept. 3.—Lord Dundonald, at County Glengarry, on the work of Scotsmen in the making of Canada.

Sept. 4.—Lord Carrington, at Doncaster, on fiscal change.

Sept. 5.—Mr. Zangwill, at Mile End, London, gives a report of the Zionist Congress at Basle.

Sept. 7.—The Mayor (Mr. Vincent), at Leicester, on the meeting of the Trades Congress.

Sept. 8.—Sir George Clarke, at Melbourne, on the measures Government means to bring before the opening session of the Victorian Parliament ... Mr. W. B. Hornidge, at Leicester, on the Taff Vale decision, Labour representation, and Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

Sept. 9.—Sir Norman Lockyer, at Southport, on the urgent need of a more scientific spirit in the English nation, and how it can be cultivated.

Sept. 10.—The Sectional Presidents of the British Association deliver their inaugural addresses.

Sept. 11.—Mr. Haldane, at St. Andrews, on the absolute necessity of Free Trade for Great Britain ... Dr. Shaw, at Southport, on the methods of meteorological investigation.

Sept. 12.—Mr. J. Redmond, at Aughrim, County Wicklow, on the new Land Act, and how to successfully work it ... Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, at Aston, on the danger to the State of the political power of the brewers.

Sept. 14.—Mr. Combes, at Trégunier, on French Foreign Politics.

Sept. 15.—Mr. Jesse Collings, at Birmingham, on Preferential fiscal reform ... Sir W. Anson, at Manchester, on Sir Norman Lockyer's demands for more universities.

Sept. 17.—M. Loubet, at Montelimar, on the peace policy of France.

Sept. 19.—Dr. Macnamara, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, insists that the Education Act must be amended.

Sept. 22.—Sir W. Hart Dyke, at Rochester, upholds the policy of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain ... Sir E. Reid, at Dumfries, says that when the public know Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals the discussion will end much more quickly than Mr. Balfour or Mr. Chamberlain seem to imagine.

Sept. 24.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Blairgowrie, on the political situation caused by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bangor, contends that a good educational system is much more important for this country than Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal questions ... Dr. Clifford, in London, on the Macedonian situation ... M. Francis Kossuth, at Budapest, on the Emperor of Austria-Hungary's Army Order.

Sept. 25.—The Turkish Ambassador, at Elswick, on the old friendship between Turkey and England ... Canon MacColl, in London, on the condition of the Christian subjects of the Sultan ... Mr. Jesse Collings, at Church Stretton, on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal ideas ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Conway, criticises and denounces the Education Act.

Sept. 26.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Deganwy, denounces Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposal as a gamble with the trade of Great Britain ... Mr. J. Redmond, at Newcastle, Co. Down, on the political position of the Irish Party.

Sept. 28.—Sir John Gorst, at Stockport, says that the health and education of the children of Great Britain is of more importance to the country than all the hostile tariffs in the world.

Sept. 29.—Mr. Bryce, in London, on the horrors in Macedonia produced by the Sultan's rule ... Sir John Gorst, at Halifax, expresses the opinion that those countries of whose competition we are now afraid possess technical institutions superior to our own ... Count Hedervary, in Budapest, on military arrangements between Hungary and Austria.

Sept. 30.—Mr. G. W. Russell, at Westminster, on the history of Turkish tyranny ... Sir Robert Reid, in Edinburgh, criticises the Government's apathetic attitude towards Macedonia.

OBITUARY.

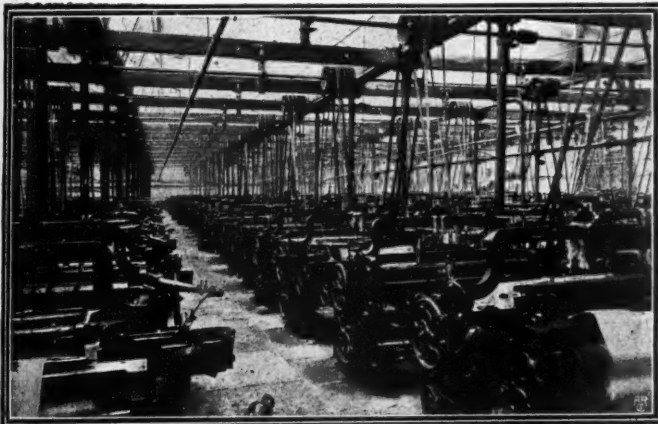
Sept. 4.—Count Franz Deym (Austro-Hungarian Ambassador), 65.

Sept. 5.—Mr. Joseph Skipsey (the Miner Poet), 70.

Sept. 17.—The Right Rev. H. W. Jermyn, Bishop of Brechin, 82.

Sept. 27.—The Duke of Richmond, 85.

Sept. 30.—Sir Michael Herbert, 47.



The Distress in Lancashire owing to Cotton Corner in U.S.A.

Cotton mill at Bury standing empty—usually 1000 employees are at work.

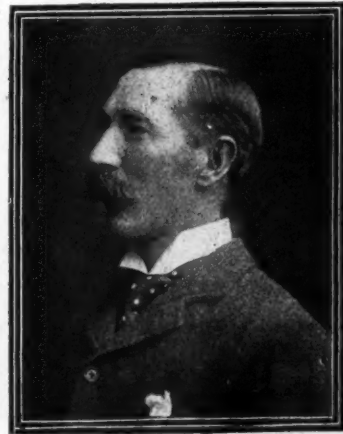


Photo by

[C. Davis.]

Capt. E. C. Ellice, M.P.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

CARICATURE is becoming every day more useful in political controversy. Unfortunately, good caricaturists are rare. By the combination of artistic ability with political insight of Mr. Gould's cartoons last month form an almost continuous chronicle of the controversy. I reproduce most of them elsewhere.

The War Commission Report is also dealt with to a considerable extent. The cartoon reproduced here from the *Cincinnati Tribune* is a grim commentary on the mistakes of the war.

The Macedonian difficulty naturally lends itself to artistic treatment. I reproduce this month three typical cartoons, each expressing a view of the situation held by many people. The *Kladderadatsch* cartoon embodies the excuse made by the Sultan's apologists much better than a page of letter-press. Its point, however, disappears when it is remembered that the Innkeeper was directly responsible for getting up the row, and that half the rowdies were introduced by him for that express pur-

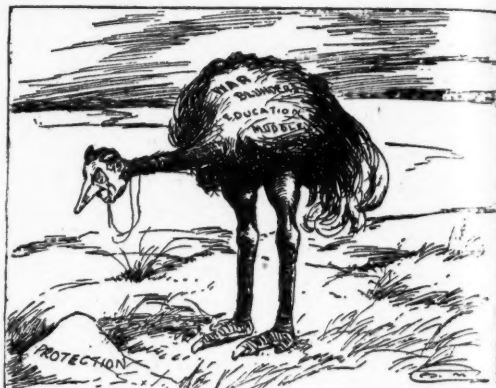


[Commercial Tribune.]

Haunted.

[Cincinnati.]

England stands aghast at the blunders committed by those in charge of the Boer War preparations and revealed in the report of the Commission on the Conduct of the War.



[Morning Leader.]

A Miscalculation.

[Sept. 22.]

THE COLONIAL CASSOWARY: "Now, if I can get my head into that, nobody will see me."

pose. The Dutch cartoon represents the sneer with which the small independent nations contemplate the impotence of the Great Powers. The American cartoon, "How Long?" embodies American sentiment, which is deeply stirred by the news from Macedonia.



[News of the World.]

As Others See Us.

[Sept. 6.]

A prominent diplomatic authority who has just arrived in London from Berlin declares that the report of the War Commission has occasioned more sensation in German military circles than any similar publication for years. The point which attracts the most attention is the reference by the Commissioners to the absence of any definite plan of campaign before the war began.

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The Servian situation still tickles the humour—the somewhat grim humour—of the Continental cartoonist. Poor King Peter, with his bodyguard of assassins and Ministry of conspirators, seems to appeal irresistibly to the comic artists of all Europe.



Kladderadatsch, Berlin.]

Easier Said than Done.

[Sept. 13.]

THE POLICEMEN: "Restore order and quiet in your hotel, Innkeeper."
THE INNKEEPER: "How shall I do it, gentlemen?"



N. Y. Journal.]

How Long?

[Sept. 15.]

The cartoon which I reproduce from *Ulk* is suggested by the *canard* hatched by *Vorwärts*, the Socialist organ of Berlin, to the effect that the Kaiser was building himself a fortress on an island near his capital, whither he could



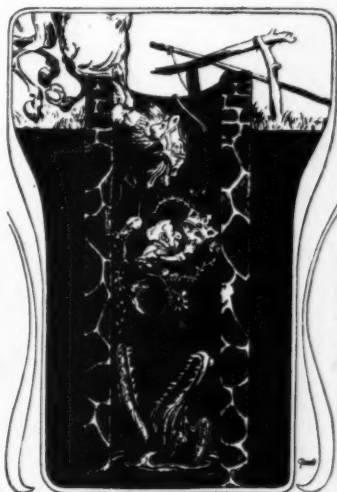
Ulk.]

Amsterdamer.]

The Macedonian Trouble.

[Sept. 6.]

FRANZ JOSEPH (to the Tsar): "What a good thing it is, O head of the Greek Church, that our Christianity does not demand of us the ending of that bloodshed . . ."
TSAR (to Franz Joseph): "Indeed it is, your most Christlike Majesty!"



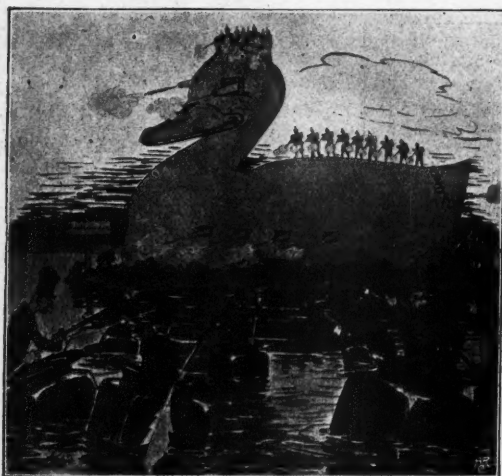
Kladderadatsch.]

[Sept. 20.]

The Servian Situation—after an Old Parable.

King Peter feels the breath of the camel above him, and hears the dragon beneath him; the mice of corruption and need gnaw at the roots of the branch on which he sits clutching the crown.

betake himself for shelter when the Socialists got too strong in Germany. The story excited much anger, the *Vorwärts* was punished, and is now being laughed at. There does not appear to have been any foundation for the tale.



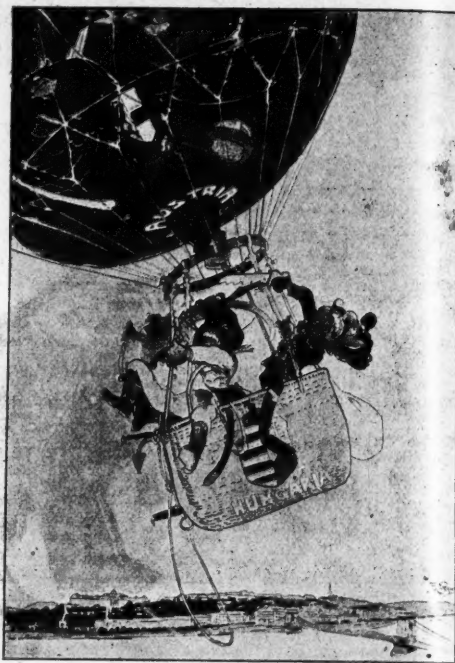
[Uk.]

The Emperor's Island.

A Castle in the Air of the *Vorwärts*.

[Sept. 4.]

The struggle in Austria of the anti-Roman section of the Catholics who raised the cry "Los from Rome," is now succeeded by the Magyar agitation for independence under the cry of "Los from Austria." The German view of such a loosing is very cleverly portrayed by the artist of the *Lustige Blätter*, who shows us the Magyar in the car of a balloon furiously severing the ropes which alone



[Lustige Blätter.]

The Solution of the Hungarian Question.

"Free from Austria."

keep him floating in the air. The cartoon in *Simplicissimus* of the double-headed Justice in Germany is suggested by recent sentences, in which the rich defaulter has escaped scot-free while the poor man has been treated with the utmost rigour of the law.



[Klods Hans.]

[Copenhagen.]

The good King Peter I. in the midst of his familiars and the most solid supports of his throne.



[Simplicissimus.]

In Darkest Germany.

Double-faced Justice—or one law for the rich and another for the poor.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE FALLEN PRIME MINISTER.

ALAS, poor Mr. Balfour! At the beginning of last month, however much he might have suffered, despite the incorrigible light-heartedness of his disposition, from the resultant blunders of his Administration, no man, as a man, enjoyed more unreservedly the confidence of his countrymen. This faith in his personal integrity, in his stainless honour, in his lofty public spirit, in his chivalrous loyalty to his colleagues, his selfless devotion to his country, was by no means confined to members of his own party. It was felt and expressed quite as freely by his political opponents. In the old days of Coercion it was the ordinary form of Hibernian controversy to speak of the "base, bloody, and brutal Balfour," but of late, even those whom he imprisoned and persecuted—for the sake of the Union—had joined the chorus of those who did him honour. Everywhere and by everyone, inside the House and outside the House, Whig and Tory and Nationalist all agreed that whatever might be said of "Joe," Arthur was a thorough gentleman. Those who had enjoyed the privilege of his personal acquaintance not merely shared to the full the general conviction of the outsider that "Arthur" was "straight" whoever else might be crooked, but they added thereto a personal affection and enthusiasm for the man which, although unfortunately very rare in public life, is, when it exists, one of the most precious products of human intercourse. It would be absurd, of course, to compare the estimation in which he was held to the commanding position which Mr. Gladstone enjoyed among his followers. But it is no exaggeration to say that, of all statesmen now in public life, Mr. Balfour came nearest to the supreme position that no one has occupied since Mr. Gladstone died. He had won and maintained this position solely by virtue of his personal charm, and by the extraordinary confidence in his loyalty and honour, which seemed indestructible by any number of shortcomings in administration or of blunders in policy. We all knew Mr. Balfour, we all believed in him, we all liked him, and those who knew him loved him. A leading trades-unionist leader, not a month ago, expressed the conviction that, so far as he could see, Mr. Balfour was the only politician on either side of the House who really commanded the confidence of the working classes. And now—! Oh the pity of it, the shame of it! I can hardly bear to think of it, much less to write of it.

Here was a fall indeed, my countrymen.
Then you and I and all of us fell down,

when the news came that Mr. Balfour had become even altogether such another as Mr. Chamberlain, he who was our Bayard *sans peur et sans reproche*!

Since he misnamed the Morning Star,
Nor man nor fiend has fallen so far.

The shame of it is not political, it is human. It is comparatively immaterial that Mr. Balfour should or should not have blundered in the conclusions at which he has arrived on our fiscal policy. *Humanum est errare* is an old saw that is never more true than in the field of politics. Mr. Balfour's hold upon the affections of his countrymen was not appreciably shaken by the bold avowal on his part of the crassest ignorance concerning the elementary facts governing the conditions of warfare in South Africa. Even the scandalous revelations of the Royal Commission failed to affect his position, which did not rest upon political foundations. Whatever he might do or whatever he might say, he was assured beforehand of a large and generous forgiveness because of the absolute and implicit faith which we all felt in his character. He was a gentleman. Everything was summed up in that, and the contrast which he presented to Mr. Chamberlain in that respect only made his virtues shine out more brightly. He was incapable of doing a mean or underhand thing. He was the soul of honour, as transparent as truth itself, and we all felt he could have been trusted anywhere, with perfect knowledge that he would always do the straight thing, say the true word, and act the worthy part.

Alas, to have to feel and know by the teaching of bitter experience that a man who had risen so high should have fallen so low, that now there should be none to do him reverence. Yet that the fact is so, who amongst us all can dare to deny? Men of both parties and of none admit with sorrow and with shame that the fine gold has become dim. "Arthur was our great Truth-speaker named," and until last month we felt serenely confident that "whatever record leap to light he never shall be shamed." But now whenever two men meet together and the name of "Arthur" is mentioned, it is with a sigh of pitying regret. For a great national asset has disappeared. We have no longer a Prime Minister whom all men can trust; alas! rather we have a Prime Minister whom henceforth all men must distrust—most of all his own colleagues.

How has it come about that a reputation so lofty has been so suddenly humbled to the dust? The answer is that the catastrophe has been the work of his own hand. Mr. Balfour had risen to such a position of proud pre-eminence that he was unassailable by any rival. Nothing could have destroyed him but himself alone. Here is the sad story, told not without deep sympathy mingling with our indignation as to how the suicidal act was performed.

Mr. Balfour, on the retirement of his uncle, succeeded to the leadership of the Unionist party by universal consent. He became Prime Minister of the King. In that capacity he was chief among a company of Ministers who, if not exactly the ideal



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 10.]

"Nothing to be Done."

MR. BALFOUR: "The Standard says I ought to muzzle you, but that's easier said than done—even if I wanted to."

"There must be no attempt at the furious agitation which has been threatened for the autumn. Since nothing is to be done there is no reason why anything should be said."—*Standard*, September 15, 1903.]



Picture-Politics.]

[Sept. 7.]

Not to be Trusted.

MR. BULL: "Now then, Lansdowne, what are you doing with that thing?"

LORD L.: "I'm only trying this revolver, sir."

MR. BULL: "Good heavens! You with a revolver! I've just been reading your report, and I wouldn't trust any one of you with a pop-gun."

"Lord Lansdowne wanted a loaded revolver to point at foreign nations; but after the Report of the War Commission he would not trust Lord Lansdowne with a penny pop-gun."—*EARL BEAUCHAMP* at Pontesbury, September 3, 1903.]



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 8.]

Not Wanted.

MR. C.: "Not want my pills? Yah, you d.n't want to live!"

MR. BULL: "It's just because I do want to live that I won't have 'em at any price."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 3.]

The Duchess and the Duke.

(With apologies to Sir John Tenniel.)

Mr. Chamberlain is said to be assiduously "nursing" the Duke of Devonshire in the Government Wonderland.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 24.]

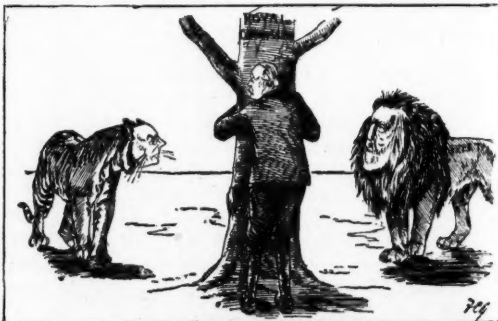
Taking Him On.

COACHMAN: "Where's your father, Mr. Austen?"

MR. AUSTEN: "Oh! he has gone on a little way—we shall pick him up a little later on."

COACHMAN: "But I thought the Duke was going to get off here with Mr. Ritchie and the other passengers who have got down."

MR. AUSTEN: "Yes; I believe he intended to; but he's fast asleep—let's take him on!"



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 14.]

Between the Duke and the Deep C.

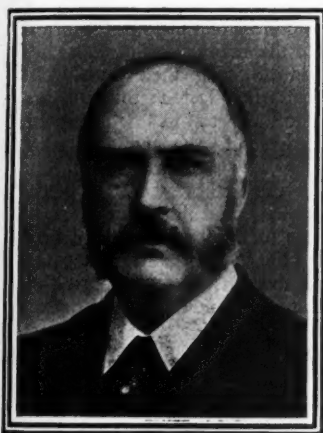
MR. BALFOUR: "I wonder whether it wouldn't be safer for me to get up this tree! I know that neither of them wants to eat me, but if I take sides with either the other will want to settle my convictions and me too. Oh, dear! Why can't I go and play golf?"

"band of brothers" like Nelson's captains, were united together by the ties of common loyalty, a common party, and the memory of many hardships and adventures shared with each other in the service of their King. Many of these men were his seniors. Others had served their Queen in Cabinet when he was but a free-lance below the gangway, an irresponsible member of the Fourth Party. But by virtue of his thorough integrity, and what was believed to be his constitutional incapacity to do anything that was not perfectly straight, these men, seniors and juniors alike, rallied round him, trusted him, swore by him, and served him with a personal fidelity that is unfortunately too rare.

When they acquiesced loyally and with enthusiasm in his being made their leader and the Prime Minister of the King, it was well understood, and universally accepted among all of them, that the fiscal policy of

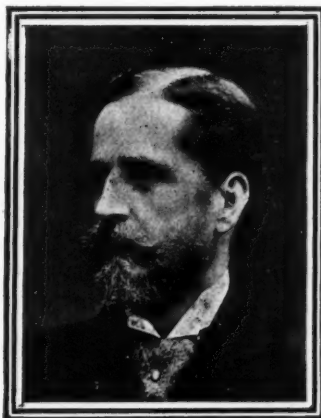
and Steel Institute of what Mr. Morley, who was present, declared to be "the pure milk of the Cobdenic word." Down to that time loyalty to Mr. Balfour meant loyalty to Free Trade as much as it meant loyalty to the Union.

Nothing had occurred in the interval to alter the basis of this understanding either in the circumstances of the Empire or the conditions of our economic and industrial position. But after May 13th one new element was introduced, and one only; to wit, the fact that Mr. Chamberlain had changed his economic convictions as radically as he had, in years bygone, doffed his political creed. It is necessary to insist upon this in order to make quite clear why Mr. Balfour's subsequent action has cut up by the roots our hitherto implicit confidence in his honour and good faith. When Mr. Chamberlain demanded what Lord Hugh Cecil rightly called "a great apostasy" from what



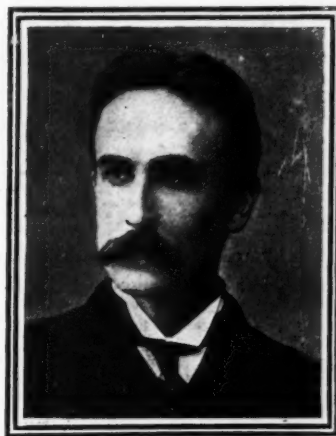
Photograph by [Steroscopic Co.]

Lord Balfour of Burleigh.



Photograph by [Steroscopic Co.]

Lord George Hamilton.



Photograph by [Russell.]

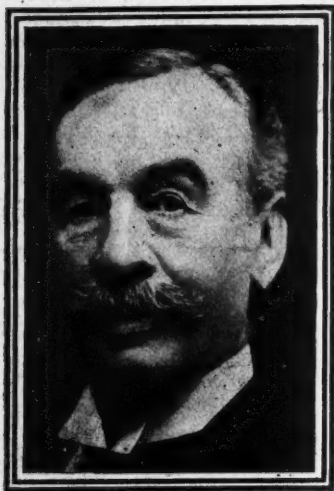
Hon. Arthur Elliott, M.P.

the Cabinet, and of the Unionist Party, was the policy that had been established by Sir Robert Peel half a century since, and which had been faithfully adhered to ever since by every British Prime Minister, not excepting the man who, of all others, had been at one time fiercest in his invectives against Free Trade. The maintenance of the Union was not a more firmly accepted article of the creed of the Cabinet than the maintenance of Free Trade. Even down to the month of May last, on the very day when Mr. Chamberlain proclaimed his conversion to the principles of Protection, Mr. Balfour was laboriously and apparently with deep conviction defending such an extreme application of the Free Trade doctrine as the repeal of the corn duty which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach had imposed, and which that grim and resolute Free Trader wished to retain. In the same month Mr. Balfour had poured out a libation before the Iron

had heretofore been the accepted orthodox faith of the party and of the Cabinet, Mr. Balfour's position as Prime Minister became one of exceeding difficulty and danger. If Mr. Chamberlain had been any other than the Colonial Secretary it is certain that such a proclamation of fiscal heresy would have been promptly followed by his removal from the Cabinet. But as it was thought necessary at almost any sacrifice to keep Mr. Chamberlain in, Mr. Balfour succeeded in inducing his colleagues, for the sake of party unity, to acquiesce in the farce of a bogus inquiry, to gag the House of Commons, and to allow him to profess unsettled convictions about a subject on which, but two months before, it would have been rank heresy to entertain a doubt.

Mr. Balfour's tactics, from first to last, from the proclamation of the Inquiry down to the publication of his shilling pamphlet on "Insular Free Trade," were

acquiesced in by his colleagues on one ground, and one ground only, the assumed necessity in the interests of the party of keeping Mr. Chamberlain in the Cabinet. To gain that end his colleagues loyally suppressed the sentiments which they felt as to the



Photograph by]

[Langflier.

The Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie.

impolicy, not to call it the suicidal folly, of coquetting with the notion of a tax on food, and allowed themselves to be carried along much farther than they desired in the direction of Protection. They believed that loyalty to their leader and loyalty to their cause demanded this sacrifice, and they assumed, as a matter of course, that

Mr. Balfour, being the man they had known and served so long, could not be other than equally loyal to them. So matters drifted until Parliament rose, and Ministers dispersed for their holidays. Their loyalty to their chief seemed to them to have been justified by the fact that it had prevented the disruption of the Cabinet and had kept Mr. Chamberlain within the Ministry.

But on September 10th the Prime Minister received a letter from Mr. Chamberlain informing him that despite the sacrifices made by the Cabinet to retain him as Colonial Secretary, he felt it his duty to resign his portfolio. He did so upon grounds which were very clearly stated by him in this letter of September 9th. His scheme of Preferential taxes on food he recognised was "unacceptable to the majority in the constituencies." Feeling, therefore, that "as an immediate and practical policy, the question of preference to the Colonies cannot be pressed with any hope of success at the present time," he tendered his resignation. This decision was clearly stated in definite and unmistakable terms, and it was final. The one object for which Mr. Balfour had induced his colleagues, from the Duke downwards, to suppress their convictions, to acquiesce in the transparent fraud of an inquiry, and to coquette with the exploded fallacy of retaliation, had escaped his grasp. The one end which, in their eyes, had justified these tortuous and somewhat clumsy manoeuvres was declared to be unattainable, and that

by the very man for whom all the sacrifices had been made. The situation, therefore, so far as the Cabinet was concerned, reverted to the *status quo ante*. Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham speech—for that speech was the only new fact—and the necessity of keeping its author within the Ministry were together the only plea or excuse for all the concessions which they had made in loyalty to their chief.

With Mr. Chamberlain's resignation in his pocket, Mr. Balfour summoned a meeting of the Cabinet on September 14th. Ministers came from far and near in order to take confidential counsel with their trusted leader upon the future policy of their party on the fiscal question. Mr. Balfour received them—poor, trusting innocents—with the frank *debonnaire* welcome as of old. There was nothing in his manner or his words to lead them to think that he had changed his nature or was other than the Arthur Balfour whom they had known and trusted and served for years. Mr. Chamberlain took his seat at the Council Board, an outward and visible sign that their sacrifices had not been vain, and that their concessions to the manoeuvres of their chief had been successful in attaining their end. The Cabinet of September 14th lasted three hours. The public is not admitted to its deliberations, so that our knowledge of the course taken by its discussions is very meagre. But one thing we do know, on the authority of two of the Ministers who took part in it, and that is, that at no point during the whole of the protracted debate, or at any time during the adjourned Cabinet that was held next day, did the Prime Minister give his colleagues the slightest hint, much less a plain, straightforward statement of the fact, that Mr. Chamberlain had resigned, and that nothing they could do would induce him to reconsider his position.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 2.

Mum's the word.

Going to the Cabinet Council (September 14, 1903).
(No comment is needed.)

They say there is honour among thieves. There seems to have been a plentiful lack of it among Ministers. Or, rather, it would be correct to say between two Ministers—the Prime Minister and the Colonial Secretary. As for the other poor victims,



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 21.

Quintus Curtius Up to Date.

QUINTUS CURTIUS, JUNR.: "Jump, father, we'll hold on to the rope."
(Quintus Curtius jumps.)



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 17.

Wonderland Doctors.

"I'm afraid there's nothing the matter with you—just now," said the March Hare.
"Of course there isn't," Alice replied rather crossly, "I told you so at first."

"Ah! but there might be—at any moment," said the March Hare eagerly. "Microbes might come in at the window and dump themselves down on you. So I think I'll write out a little Prescription for you—let me see, what shall it be? Retaliation; there—that'll be splendid for you!"

"Retaliation?" repeated Alice in great astonishment, "what on earth is that?"

"It's a sort of a Revolver, you know," the March Hare said triumphantly. "You'll be able to shoot the microbes with it when they come in."

Alice was more puzzled than ever.
"But there's the Mad Hatter, too, with a large box of Pills for me," she remarked.

"Oh!" the March Hare replied confidentially: you'd better take my prescription first, and then we can see about the Pills afterwards."—A variation of "Alice in Wonderland."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 29.

The Sleeping Guardian.

MR. B.: "Sh! don't frighten him, Joe, or you'll wake the Duke up. Wait till we get him into the wood."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 15.

"This is my pitch." | "Oh, lor! I didn't reckon on this!"

Queering the Pitch.

[The *Pail Mail Gazette* recently said that the Report of the War Commission had "queered Mr. Chamberlain's pitch."]



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 19.

A Connecting Link.

MR. C.: "I am glad to be out of the force, for now I shall be able to look after that Free Trade crib I've had my eye upon."

P.C. AUGUST: "Do you think I'd better resign, too, dad, and join you?"

MR. C.: "No! You stick to the force, sonny, it may be on your beat."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Sept. 22.

The Same Trick—1900 and 1903.

MR. B.: "He's off again—on his own—and ours too! If we only stay together and wait here he's sure to bring us back something."

they were as innocent as babes unborn. Hour after hour they were conducted blindfold like lambs to the slaughter by the Prime Minister and his confederate, who must sometimes have felt qualms of conscience at the part they were playing. For these colleagues of theirs assumed so confidently that they were dealing with a gentleman. They never doubted but that Mr. Balfour was playing straight, that he was trusting them as they were trusting him. Therefore, as he said nothing about the fact that Mr. Chamberlain had resigned, they went on discussing the fiscal question in touching ignorance of the fact that the central point round which everything had revolved had suddenly disappeared. It never occurred to these honest, simple-minded English gentlemen that they were being deliberately made fools of all the time. It was inconceivable to them that their leader could possibly have invited them to counsel as to the course to be taken by the Government unless he had intended to place them in possession of all the facts of importance, more especially of the one supreme fact which governed the whole situation.

Mr. Rhodes once said to me that he had always marvelled at Mr. Chamberlain's nerve, but that it had never seemed to him so absolutely superhuman as when he sat on the South African Committee of Inquiry into the Jameson Raid. "You see," said Mr. Rhodes, "he had to sit there day after day, making believe all the time that he was most anxious to elicit the truth, while he knew very well that if one of us forgot ourselves for a moment it was all up with him for ever, yet he never blenched or turned a hair." Mr. Chamberlain, therefore, could play his part with ease. But Mr. Balfour?

Just think for a moment how it must have seemed to him in his own eyes. Imagine him leading his colleagues to discuss all manner of courses to be taken on the fiscal question, and hearing them one after the other start from what he allowed them to regard as a self-evident proposition that Mr. Chamberlain was to remain a member of the Cabinet. Every imaginable course that suggested itself to Ministers in council that day would have been viewed in an entirely different light if the truth about Mr. Chamberlain's resignation had been allowed to leak out. Minister after Minister must have stated his opinion on the accepted assumption that Mr. Chamberlain was remaining at the Colonial Office. Mr. Chamberlain sat there and made no sign. Mr. Balfour kept his countenance as he heard his dupes debate and made no sign. The Cabinet broke up after three hours' discussion, all its members save two in the firm belief that whatever else might happen, Mr. Chamberlain would continue to be a member, and the leading member, of the Government. The Cabinet reassembled next day and held another sitting. But still the same deep, dark, impenetrable mystery was kept up. Again the Cabinet broke up, never to meet again. When the Ministers took leave of Mr. Balfour they were allowed

to go as they had come, in total ignorance of the one essential fact in the whole situation.

Three of them went home to write out their resignations. They were prompted to take this step—the most painful which any servant of the King has ever to perform—because they believed, as they had deliberately been led to believe, that Mr. Chamberlain was to remain in the Cabinet to support and to incite Mr. Balfour to deviate as widely as possible from the hitherto accepted fiscal policy of the Unionist party. Mr. Balfour received these resignations knowing that they had been written by Ministers whom he had purposely kept ignorant of the fact that Mr. Chamberlain had resigned, and that if they had but stayed their hand for a day, they would have known that the one man who had raised the "dead and damned" ghost of Protection from the infernal shades had recognised his defeat and had abandoned office. It is safe to say that if they had known Mr. Chamberlain was out, they would, every man of them, have remained at their posts. That probably was the reason they were kept in the dark. Mr. Ritchie's post was wanted for Mr. Austin Chamberlain, the retiring Minister's son and heir. Another Cabinet seat may have been wanted for Mr. Arnold Forster, who had boldly declared his adhesion to the Chamberlain programme. These and other changes which had been darkly alluded to by Mr. Chamberlain in his letter of the 9th ult. would not have been possible if they had known. Therefore they were not allowed to know—"Mum's the word." And so three of the members of his Cabinet were jockeyed into cutting short their careers as Ministers of the Crown. And that by Arthur Balfour, of all living men!

If in politics, as in football, there were a referee appointed to see that the rules of the game were duly observed, he would have been promptly lynched like a welsheer, if on the publication of Lord George Hamilton's letter, he had not promptly ruled Mr. Balfour out of the game on a foul. Evil communications corrupt good manners, and the morality which reigned in the Committee of No Inquiry and the bad faith which precipitated the war with the Boers have now been adopted as the standard of the honour of Cabinet Ministers. This is no party matter. From a purely party point of view we could wish for nothing better than that our political opponents should outrage every sense of English fair play, and convince the man in the street that they cannot be trusted to do the straight thing even among themselves. Neither is it a personal matter. Whatever critics may say as to my "prejudice" against Mr. Chamberlain, not even the most reckless can allege that I have ever entertained towards Mr. Balfour any sentiments but those of an ardent personal affection, which has never been impaired by any differences of political opinion. It stood the test of his coercionist policy in Ireland; it survived the breaking strain of the South African War. Not on any authority other than his own would

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I have believed it possible that Mr. Balfour could have betrayed a personal friend, even if he were ten times his political foe. How many times have I declared that I would rather have Arthur Balfour at my back in a fight than any other living politician! Never had I known him to do anything mean or selfish, and as for the possibility of his stooping to play a dirty trick upon a colleague, I would sooner have credited a report that the Archbishop of Canterbury had been caught stealing spoons. And now! Words fail me to express my amazement, my sorrow, my indignation, and my shame. For, after all, Mr. Balfour is Prime Minister of England.

At least he was Prime Minister when these lines were written. Whether he will still be Prime Minister when this page meets the reader's eye is a matter that is still open to question. For the offence of which he has been guilty is very gross, and if the sentiment of honour still prevails amongst us, Mr. Balfour is a doomed man.

It is difficult to overstate the heinousness of such treachery as this episode reveals. If M. Gambetta had concealed the knowledge that Paris had capitulated and had then at a council of war driven three of his leading generals into resignation by pressing forward a plan of campaign which they were allowed to believe had the relief of Paris as its chief objective, he would have acted much as Mr. Balfour has done. For the loss or retention of Mr. Chamberlain was the vital question. If there had been no Mr. Chamberlain there would have been no fiscal question. When Mr. Chamberlain had resigned the problem before the remaining Ministers would have assumed a totally new aspect. This Mr. Balfour must have known, and therefore the conclusion seems to be irresistible that he concealed the truth and forced his trusting colleagues to resign on what he knew to be a false assumption. Such conduct as this is impossible to an honourable man. How, then, comes it that Mr. Balfour, hitherto regarded as the soul of honour, the very King Arthur of our Round Table, has been caught out in this disreputable game?

The problem is beyond me. I cannot explain what seems to me utterly inexplicable. But there is one episode in recent history which supplies a suggestion by which it is possible to take a charitable view of Mr. Balfour's lapse. His uncle, the Marquis of Salisbury, down to the beginning of the year 1878, had enjoyed much the same confidence as that which Mr. Balfour has hitherto inspired. He was known to be a profoundly religious man. He had given proof of his independence of character, and his indifference to office when it clashed with his high

sense of public duty. He was a strong champion of the Christians of the East, and he had no illusions as to the possibility of reforming the Turks. Neither was he a prey to the delusions of Russophobia. From Mr. Gladstone downwards we all trusted him. We rejoiced when he was sent to Constantinople; and all through the dreary and bloody year of 1877 we looked to him with confidence to restrain Lord Beaconsfield, the evil genius of England, within the limits of neutrality. Down to 1878 he justified our confidence. But in the spring of that year, when Lord Derby's resignation opened the way to the Foreign Office, Lord Salisbury fell. He became Foreign Minister for the purpose of carrying out the policy of Lord Beaconsfield. His first act was to impeach Russia before the world for creating a free Bulgaria reaching down to the Aegean. His next was to conclude a secret pact with Count Schouvaloff, leaving Russia all her conquests, and assenting to the creation of a Bulgarian principality if the Southern Bulgarians were shut outside the frontiers of freedom. His third step was to deny the authenticity of his own secret memorandums from his place in Parliament. His crowning crime was to insist at Berlin, in concert with Lord Beaconsfield, upon the re-enslavement of the Macedonians, who are now reaping in torture, massacre, and outrage the fruits of Lord Salisbury's policy.

Lord Salisbury's old friends and admirers stood as aghast at this defection from principles which had hitherto been the law of his life, as we now stand aghast at Mr. Balfour's condescension to a policy of which even Mr. Chamberlain might be ashamed. One of Lord Salisbury's most revered friends told me that Lord Salisbury's transformation was so sudden and so strange that he could only explain it on one hypothesis. He verily believed that he had been mesmerised, hypnotised we now call it, by Lord Beaconsfield.

I also have to confess, in my grief and dismay at the downfall of Mr. Balfour, I can find no other explanation than this. Mr. Balfour seems to have fallen a prey to the hypnotic influence of Mr. Chamberlain. Under the hypnotic spell it is possible to make your victim believe that black is white, that sugar is vinegar, and that the most flagitious acts are prompted by the loftiest patriotism. On what other hypothesis is it possible to explain the downfall of the Prime Minister? A hypnotic subject is not morally responsible. And it really seems as if the habit of cultivating unsettled convictions and philosophic doubt has now spread from the fiscal to the ethical sphere.

A Defence of Russia's Policy in Finland.

By His Excellency M. de Plehve, Russian Minister of the Interior.

DEAR SIR,—The esteem with which I have always regarded the tendency of your journalistic labours in the British Press has led me to read the "open letter" you addressed to me in the August number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS with that consideration which is due to the frankly expressed opinion of a foreign writer inspired with friendly feelings towards Russia.

In your "open letter" you enumerate the accusations which are brought against the Russian Government with regard to its policy in Finland (the Manifesto of February 3/15, 1899, the new military law and the special powers conferred on the Governor-General for preserving order). You then ask whether the benefit derived by the Russian Government from the extraordinary measures which it has applied to Finland during the last four years counterbalances the harm which, in your opinion, these same measures have done it in the public opinion of Western Europe and America, as well as in the feelings and attitude of the local population, which has replied to them by emigration *en masse*.

Before answering your question, permit me to point out that in criticising Russian policy in Finland a distinction should be made between its fundamental principles, *i.e.*, the ends which it is meant to attain, and its outward expression, which depends upon circumstances.

The former, *i.e.*, the aims and principles, remain *unalterable*, the latter, *i.e.*, the way in which this policy finds expression, is of an incidental and temporary character and does not always depend on the Russian authority alone. This is what should be taken into consideration by Russia's Western friends when estimating the value of the information which reaches them from Finland.

As to the programme of the Russian Government in the Finland question, it is substantially as follows.

The fundamental problem of every supreme authority—the happiness and prosperity of the governed—can be solved only by the mutual co-operation of the Government and the people. The requirements presented to the partners in this common task are, on the one hand, that the people should recognise the unity of State principle and policy and the binding character of its aims, and, on the other, that the Government should acknowledge the benefit accruing to the State from the public activity, along the lines of individual development, of its component elements.

Such are the grounds on which the Government and the people should unite in the performance of their common task. The combination of Imperial unity with local autonomy, of autocracy with self-government, forms the principle which must be taken into consideration in judging the action of the Russian Government in the Grand Duchy of Finland. The

Manifesto of February 3/15, 1899, is not a negation of such a peaceful co-operation, but a confirmation of the aforesaid leading principle of our Government in its full development. It decides that the issue of Imperial laws, common both to Russia and Finland, must not depend altogether on the consent of the members of the Finland Diet, but is the prerogative of the Imperial Council of State, with the participation on such occasions of members of the Finland Senate. There is nothing in this Manifesto to shake the belief of Russia's friends in the compatibility of the principles of autocracy with a large measure of local self-government and civic liberty. The development of the spiritual and material powers of the population by its gradual introduction to participation in the conscious public life of the State, as a healthy, conservative principle of government, has always entered into the plans of the Sovereign leaders of the life of Russia as a State. These intentions were but lately announced afresh from the Throne by the Manifesto of February 26th of the current year. In our country this process takes place in accordance with the historical basis of the Empire and with the national peculiarities of its population. The result is that in Russia we have the organisation of local institutions which give self-government in the narrow sense of the word, *i.e.*, the right of the people to see to the satisfaction of their local economic needs. In Finland the idea of local autonomy was developed far earlier and in a far wider manner. Its present scope, which has grown and developed under Russian rule, embraces all sides, not only of the economic, but of the civil, life of the land. Russian autocracy has thus given irrefragable proof of its constructive powers in the sphere of civic development. The historian of the future will have to note its ethical importance in a far wider sphere as well: the greatest of social problems have found a peaceable solution in Russia, thanks to the conditions of its political organisation.

For a full comprehension, however, of the Manifesto of 1899, it must be regarded as one of the phases in the development of Finland's relations to Russia. It will then become evident that as a legacy of the past it is the outcome of the natural course of events which sooner or later must have led up to it. The initiation of Finland into the historical destinies of the Russian Empire was bound to lead to the rise of questions calling for a general solution common both to the Empire and to Finland. Naturally, in view of the subordinate status of the latter, such questions could be solved only in the order appointed for Imperial legislation. At the same time, neither the fundamental laws of the Swedish period of rule in Finland, which were completely incompatible with its new status, nor the Statutes of the Diet, introduced by Alexander II., and determining the order of issue of local laws, touched, or could touch,

the question of the issue of general Imperial laws. This question arose in the course of the legislative work on the systematisation of the fundamental laws of Finland. This task, undertaken by order of the Emperor Alexander II. for the more precise determination of the status of Finland as an indivisible part of our State, was continued during the reign of his august successor, the Emperor Alexander III., and led to the question of determining the order of issue of general Imperial laws. The rules drafted for this purpose in 1893 formed the contents of the Manifesto of 1889. Thus we see that during six years they remained without application, there being no practical necessity for their publication. When, however, this necessity arose, owing to the lapse of the former military law, the Manifesto was issued. It was, therefore, the finishing touch to the labour of many years at the determination of the manner in which the principle of a united Empire was to find expression within the limits of Finland, and remained substantially true to the traditions which for a century had reigned in the relations between Russia and Finland. It presented a combination of the principle of autocracy with that of local self-government *without any serious limitations of the rights of the latter*. Moreover, while preserving the historical principle of Russian empire-building, this law determined the form of the expression of the Autocratic power within the limits of the Grand Duchy in a manner so much in accord with the conditions of life in Finland, that it did not touch the organisation of a single one of the national local institutions of the Duchy.

This law, in its application to the new conscription regulations, has alleviated the condition of the population of Finland. Contrary to the information you have received, the military burden laid on the population of the land has not been increased by 5,000 recruits annually, but has been decreased from 2,000 men to 500 per annum, and latterly to 280. As you will see, there is in reality no opposition between the will of the Emperor of Russia as announced to Finland in 1899 and his generous initiative at The Hague Conference. But, you ask me, has not this confirmation of the ancient principles of Russian State policy in Finland been bought at too dear a price? I shall try to answer you. The hostility of public opinion towards us in the West in connection with Finnish matters is much to be regretted, but hopes may be entertained that under the influence of better information on Finnish affairs this hostility may lose its present bitterness. We are accustomed, moreover, to see that the West, while welcoming the progressive development of Russia along the old lines it, Europe, has followed itself, is not always as amicably disposed towards the growth of the political and social self-consciousness of Russia and towards the independent historical process taking place in her in the shape of the concentration of her forces for the fulfilment of her peaceful vocation in the history of

the human race. As to the present attitude of the population of Finland towards us, to you, as to a friend of Russia, I am ready to make the most reassuring statements. The attitude of the population of Finland towards Russia is not at all so inimical as would appear on reading the articles in the foreign Press proceeding from the pen of hostile journalists. To the honour of the best elements of the Finnish population it must be said that the degree of prosperity attained by Finland during the past century under the ægis of the Russian throne is perfectly evident to them; they know that it is the Russian Government which has resuscitated the Finnish race, systematically crushed down as it had been in the days of Swedish power. The more prudent among the Finlanders realise that now, as before, the characteristic local organisation of Finland remains unaltered, that the laws which guarantee the provincial autonomy of Finland are still preserved, and that now, as before, the institutions are active which satisfy its social and economic needs on independent lines. They understand, likewise, the real causes of the increasing emigration from Finland. If, along with them, political agitation has also played a certain part, alarming the credulous peasantry with the spectre of military service on the distant borders of Russia, yet their emigration was and remains an economic phenomenon. Having originated long before the issue of the Manifesto of 1899, it kept increasing under the influence of bad harvests, industrial crises, and the demand for labour in foreign lands. Such is also the case in Norway, where the percentage of emigration is even greater than in Finland. According to a Stockholm correspondent of the German *Neue Preussische Kreuz-Zeitung*, reprinted in many other papers, the increase of emigration from the Scandinavian States has become a genuine calamity, last summer Norway alone giving 2,000 emigrants per week. This growth of emigration the Stockholm correspondent explains by the very causes to which I have referred, as well as by the agitation carried on by the agents of the social-democratic party, who breed dissatisfaction with their condition among the workmen and the lower classes of the population in general. Moreover, in the question of emigration from Finland we must not forget that many of the emigrants, having earned money abroad, return to their native land again.

Having elucidated the substantially unalterable aims of Russian policy in Finland, let us proceed to the causes which have led to its present *incidental and temporary form of expression*. This, undoubtedly, is distinguished by its severity, but such are the requirements of a utilitarian policy. By-the-bye, the total of these severe measures amounts to twenty-six Finlanders expelled from the country and a few officials dismissed the service without the right to a pension. It was scarcely possible, however, to retain officials in the service of the State once they refused to obey their superiors. Nor was it possible to bear with the

existence of a conspiracy which attempted to draw the peaceful and law-abiding population into a conflict with the Government, and that, too, at a moment when the prudent members of the population of the Duchy took the side of lawful authority, thereby calling forth against themselves 'persecution on the part of the secret leaders of the agitation party. The upholders of the necessity for a pacific policy towards Russia were subjected to moral and sometimes physical outrage, and their opponents were not ashamed to institute scandalous legal processes against them for the purpose of damaging their reputations. Very different is the attitude of the great mass of the population, as the following incident shows:—The president of the Abo Hofgericht, declining to follow the instructions of the party hostile to Russia, was, on his arrival in Helsingfors, subjected to a variety of insults from the mob gathered at the railway station. On his return to Abo he was, on the contrary, presented with an address from the peasantry and local landowners, in which the following words occur:—"We understand very well that you have been led to your patriotic resolve to continue your labours in obedience to the Government by deep conviction, and do not require gratitude either from us or from any others; but at the important crisis our people is now experiencing it may be some relief to you to learn that the preponderating majority of the people, and especially its broader classes, gratefully approve of the course you have taken." It will scarcely be known to anyone in the West that when signatures were being gathered for the great mass-address of protest despatched to St. Petersburg in 1899, those who refused their signatures numbered martyrs among them. There are some who for their courage in refusing their signatures suffered ruin and disgrace and were imprisoned on trumped-up charges (v. the case of K., schoolmaster, of Seinijoki). Moreover, the agitators aimed at infecting the lower classes of the population with their intolerance and their hatred of Russians, but, it must be said, with scant success. The whole of the Western press reproduced the story of the Russian *korobeiniki* or pedlars, whom it was attempted to compare to wild beasts, for the capture of which rewards are given in Finland. During 1899 about 2,000 of these pedlars were expelled from Finland, and were thus deprived of their accustomed earnings.

With our reference to the persecution of Russian pedlars we touch on a fresh series of accusations which may be brought against the leaders of the Finland opposition party. These charges amount to this, that the agitators of Finland have turned all their efforts to instilling into the minds of the local population and of the people of Western Europe the idea of an impassable gulf lying between Russia, on the one hand, and Western Europe, including Finland, on the other, and thus strive to stir up the West against Russia. In your article you speak of the former happy, cordial union between Russia and Finland

which reconciled us with the West. In reality all the while a ceaseless agitation was going on in the Grand Duchy for the separation of Finland from Russia in all spheres and forms of life, economic as well as spiritual. Those Finlanders who were working for this separation, expressing themselves more freely in the foreign Press, represented Finland as a bulwark of the West against Russia, regarded the Grand Duchy as a militant outpost of Western civilisation and of Protestantism against the orthodox Slavonic East. *Our ancient, perpetual Eastern foe*—so, literally, were we styled in papers published in Stockholm by hostile Finlanders.

After these explanations I shall give the following answer to your entreaty to put an end to the present policy of Russia in Finland, which you are pleased to call the policy of General Bobrikoff. First of all it is incorrect to connect the present course of Russian policy in Finland with the name of the present Governor-General of Finland alone, for, as regards the fundamental purpose of his labours, all the advisers and servants of his Imperial Majesty who have to do with the government of Finland are at one with him in their firm conviction that the measures now applied in Finland are called for by the pressing requirements of our State. With regard to the essence of the question, I repeat that in matters of government temporary phenomena should be distinguished from permanent ones. The incidental expression of Russian policy, necessitated by an open mutiny against the Government in Finland, will, undoubtedly, be replaced by the former favour of the Sovereign towards his Finnish subjects, as soon as peace is finally restored and the current of social life in that country assumes its normal course. Then, certainly, all repressive measures will be repealed. But the realisation of the fundamental aim which the Russian Government has set itself in Finland, *i.e.*, the confirming in that land of the principle of Imperial unity, must continue, and it would be best of all if this end were attained with the trustful co-operation of local workers under the guidance of the Sovereign to whom Divine Providence has committed the destinies of Russia and Finland.

We are entitled to hope for the possibility of such co-operation, as already all the branches of the Imperial authority are acting freely with the active co-operation of natives of Finland. The prudent members of the population, who are in an immense majority, have calmed down and show confidence in the Government; at the last summons for the conscription about eighty per cent. of those who were of conscription age put in an appearance, which is but little below the ordinary percentage of those who in former years appeared for conscription in Finland. Finally, in pamphlets circulating in Finland authoritative voices already state:—"The Finnish people must recognise that the interests and demands of its Eastern neighbour are just."—Believe me, Sir, yours truly

V. PLEHVE.

St. Petersburg, August 19th, 1903 (September 1st).

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M. DE PLEHVE'S ADMISSION: A COMMENT BY W. T. STEAD.

BEFORE making a solitary comment upon M. de Plehve's reply to my "Open Letter" on the Finnish question, I must acknowledge the courtesy and generosity with which the Russian Minister of the Interior recognises the sincerity of my desire to avert evils threatening the welfare of the Russian Empire.

Having said this, I venture to hope that his Excellency M. de Plehve will not misunderstand me if I venture, with all respect and deference, to point out that the whole tenour of his reply will tend to confirm in the mind of the European and American public the very worst fears which the recent proceedings of the Russian Government in Finland have excited in the outside world. I am most anxious to avoid the presumptuous offence of criticising the merits or demerits of the acts of a friendly and allied Government in matters of internal administration upon which I am, of necessity, very imperfectly informed. My sole right to express any opinion on the matter is based upon my knowledge of the detrimental effect which the Bobrikoff régime is producing upon the sympathisers and friends of Russia abroad. And, speaking solely from that standpoint, I must beg leave frankly to tell M. de Plehve that his whole thesis is simply disastrous. The worst enemy of Russia could hardly have framed a more damaging indictment of Russian credit, of the autocratic power and of the honour of the Russian Government, than that which is implicitly—and in all ingenuous innocence—set forth by the foregoing letter of the Russian Minister of the Interior.

For what in substance does M. de Plehve's reply amount to? Briefly this, that the Imperial Government holds as a self-evident proposition that in its dealings with its Finnish subjects it cannot, in the very nature of things, bind itself by any engagement. No matter how precisely the terms of that engagement may be drawn, or how solemnly they may be attested even by the oath of the Emperor himself, it cannot divest itself of its inherent right to disregard its promises, to ignore its engagements, and to break its Emperor's oath, whenever it decides that such a proceeding is necessary for the safety and well-being of the Empire. This astounding, nay, even appalling exposition of the impotence of the autocrat to guarantee his subjects against the arbitrary exercise of his own autocracy strikes at the very root of Russian credit. Hitherto we have refused to credit so monstrous a limitation upon the supreme power of the Emperor. But with the letter of M. de Plehve before us, it is difficult any longer to refuse to recognise the existence of a theory of government in the headquarters of Russian bureaucracy which hitherto I have rejected as an odious species of *lèse-majesté*, and a foul imputation upon the honour and power of the Russian Emperor.

If his Excellency will bear with me, I think I may

be able to explain exactly how it is that his contention seems to the outside world to react so disastrously upon the Sovereign whose Chief Minister he is. Let us suppose for one moment that the same absolute right which he claims on behalf of the Imperial Government to alter, to abrogate, to amend or to annul all engagements entered into with the Finns at its own sole will and pleasure, were to be accepted as a self-evident proposition by the department recently presided over by M. de Plehve's late distinguished colleague M. Witte.

Suppose—I apologise for making a supposition so abhorrent to the Russian mind—that the engagements entered into by the Russian Government with its bondholders, who have from time to time invested millions sterling in implicit reliance upon Russian honesty and Russian good faith, were suddenly to be proclaimed by Imperial Manifesto to be liable to abrogation or modification at the will of the Emperor. It is at least conceivable that there might arise a Minister of Finance who might come to the conclusion that the welfare of the Empire imperatively demanded that the interest on Russian bonds, instead of being paid in gold, should henceforth be paid in depreciated paper. If such a Minister were to secure the publication of an Imperial Manifesto announcing that by the sole authority of the autocratic power vested in him, and from which he cannot divest himself by any engagements entered into with creditors, no more interest would be paid in gold, what does M. Plehve think would be the effect on the Bourses of St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris and London of such a Manifesto? It is obvious, Russian credit would collapse. Russian stock would be unsaleable at any price, and the Empire would be black-listed as insolvent on every Stock Exchange. Nor would the catastrophe be averted even if M. Witte's successor were to declare that His Imperial Majesty had been graciously pleased to alleviate for Russian bondholders the transition to the new method of receiving their dividends, and therefore had decreed that for the time being and until special ordinances were issued thereon, only a small part of the interest would be paid in paper, the rest being paid in gold as heretofore. The creditor of the State would instantly retort that such acts of Imperial grace, strictly limited "for the time being," did nothing to re-establish his confidence in Russian credit. For Russian stock, instead of being a first-class security, the payment of whose interest in gold was guaranteed by the good faith of the Emperor, would have sunk to the level of a promissory note, drawn with a special proviso reserving the right of repudiation to the person who issued it.

This illustration will, I hope, suffice to enable M. de Plehve to understand with what dismay all friends of Russia will read his disastrous excuse, which is in fact the worst accusation that has been brought

against the Russian Government for many a long day. And the naive ingenuousness with which his Excellency puts forward his calm assumption that the right to repudiate an Imperial pledge sanctified by a solemn oath is obviously inherent in the very nature of the Russian Empire only deepens our despair.

I fully admit the possibility that a need may have arisen for a modification of the relations between Finland and the Russian Government. No arrangements either between States or individuals can be eternal. Every settlement must be capable of revision. So far I go entirely with M. de Plehve. Where the point of cleavage comes is that he assumes that the Russo-Finnish relations can be rightly revolutionised by an Imperial decree without even saying so much as "by your leave" to the Finnish Diet. The whole Western world holds that there should not have been any recourse to the *ultima ratio of force majeure* until after every effort had been made, and made in vain, to secure the assent of the Finns to a modification of the laws which for a hundred years they have regarded as the guarantee of their liberties, rights, and privileges.

There must indeed be a gulf fixed between Russia and the rest of the world if M. de Plehve cannot see that the assertion of the inviolable prerogative of the Imperial Government to decree on its own sole authority, without consulting the other party to the engagement, the annulment or the alteration of the fundamental laws of the Finnish people, is utterly fatal to any reliance being placed on the solemn engagements of the Russian Government. If M. Witte had proclaimed such a principle as against the foreign bondholder, he would have plunged the Empire into the abyss of financial bankruptcy. M. de Plehve will pardon me if I assure him in all sincerity and with heartfelt regret that his insistence upon enforcing this principle against the Finns has involved the Empire in a moral bankruptcy not one whit less disastrous to

the prestige and interest of Russia throughout the world.

In the presence of such a catastrophe I do not care to dwell upon minor questions of detail. I merely content myself with the observation that M. de Plehve would find it somewhat difficult to satisfy even his own head clerk, much less his Emperor, that the recent acts of the Bobrikoff Administration are conducive to peaceful co-operation between Russia and the Finnish nation.

Under the cover of a decree intended solely to secure the necessary supremacy to the Imperial authority in matters common to both Russia and Finland, a series of arbitrary measures have been adopted, which to our English eyes are fatal, not merely to the right of self-government in purely local affairs, but also to what are regarded as the fundamental rights of any citizen in a civilised State. On this, however, I will not dwell now. The real trouble is not that this or that particular burden has been increased, or that this or that particular local liberty has been suppressed, but whether the guarantee against any increase of burden or restriction of liberty, without the consent of the Finns, has entirely disappeared. M. de Plehve confirms our worst forebodings. For he not merely assures us that the supposed guarantee was no real guarantee at all, but that he cannot for the life of him see what difference it can make to the Finns whether they have a guarantee or not.

But to the Finns and to all the world outside Russia it makes all the difference, and until M. de Plehve can see this distinction, I am afraid the great gulf between the Russian Government and the rest of the world is as vast as the gulf which divides the living from the dead. I only hope, for the sake of Russian credit, that M. Witte's successor will not apply M. de Plehve's principle in the domain of Russian finance.

W. T. STEAD.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE MACEDONIAN INFERNO.

MR. REGINALD WYON contributes to *Blackwood's Magazine* a very well-written impressionist account of his experiences in Macedonia. He says:—

Ah! it is a sad, sad story, this, of the extermination of the Christians in Vilayet Monastir, under the unbelieving and unfeeling eyes of Europe, which once rose in righteous wrath at tales not more horrible. It was *one* massacre in Bulgaria that set Europe in a blaze a quarter of a century ago. Now a dozen equally terrible only leaves us desiring the introduction of "the Reforms"! Nay more, our philanthropists are seeking to prove the Bulgarians guilty of equal atrocities, which are mostly absolutely false. Have you, good readers, ever tried to imagine yourselves for one moment in these poor wretches' position?

What the capture of a Macedonian town by Turkish soldiers means is vividly set forth in the following passage, which refers to Smilevo, destroyed by the Turks and Bashi-Bazouks on August 28th:—

Smilevo is but *one* instance of *ninety*. Soldiers had come fresh from a defeat in the hills, and had suddenly surrounded the flourishing village, setting fire to the outer ring of houses. Then, as the frightened inmates rushed into the streets, the shooting began; and whilst the soldiers killed and tormented, the Bashi-Bazouks ransacked each house, igniting it when this work was done. Ah, how merrily they ran to and fro, screaming wildly as the circle of flames grows smaller! What sport to the harassed soldiers to kill slowly and with impunity! 'Tis verily better fun than being dynamited in the hills. They take the sword-bayonets now, for fear of shooting each other, and laugh as the pile of dead grows higher. Into the flames with the infants! it is good to hear the mothers shriek, and to cut them down as they run blindly at the butchers, armed only with their teeth and nails. Now it is enough—every house is in flames, and not a thing of value left the survivors except what they stand up in, huddled together in a paralysed group outside. Some have run for the hills, a few of the men have escaped the shower of bullets, but most are dotting the wasted crops.

"WE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN MAD."

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon quotes the following words spoken to him by Dr. Tatarshoff, the chief of the Inner Revolutionary Committee of Macedonia, in defence of the outrages committed by the revolutionaries:—

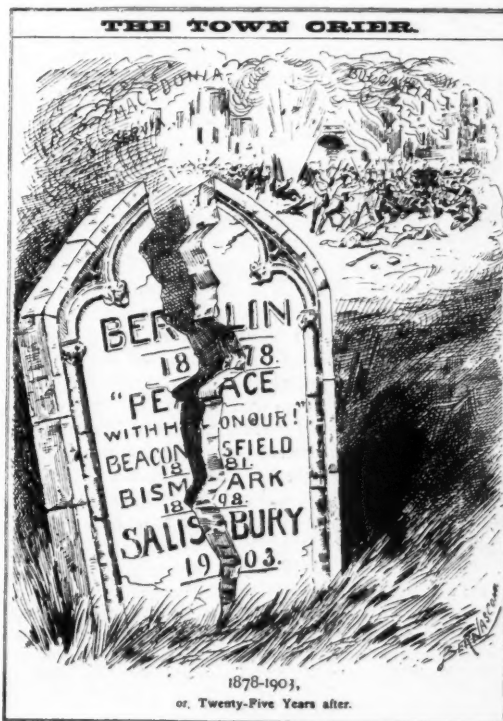
It is morally wrong to assassinate the Bashi-Bazouks. But if a horde of human devils were to set about burning the towns and villages of an Anglo-Saxon people, torturing their inhabitants, violating their women and young children, would your Anglo-Saxons be able to curb their passions and carry out the ethical laws which are now so glibly quoted? There is a wild beast in every human breast and it has been aroused in ours. The insanity of despair knows no law; Europe has encouraged Turkey to drive us thus insane, and is now shocked at the result. But its fruits may be more terrible still. Our people, goaded to madness at the sight of their sisters, wives and children bestially tortured to death, have indeed done indefensible deeds, but then they are not masters of themselves. Would the Anglo-Saxons be more self-restrained in our place? Is it in accordance with morality for Christendom to connive at, nay, encourage the Turks to leave the armed insurgents unharmed while doing to death every man, woman and child in the province and burning all the villages on the way? The Christian Powers are acting thus calmly, deliberately, in cold blood. They have no provocation and feel no remorse. We have been driven mad, and if

the system of extirpation be persisted in there is no enormity from which maddened human nature will recoil.

Dr. Dillon also reports an interview of Dr. Petroff with the Bulgarian Prime Minister, who repeats what has often been said—that if the Powers refuse to interfere Bulgaria will be obliged to take action.

NO HOPE UNDER THE TURKS.

Mr. H. N. Brailsford writes another of his excellent articles in the *Fortnightly Review*. He defends the Macedonians, and declares that their reckless sacrifice of innocent life is in reality the justification of the rebellion. The insurgents have shown themselves ready to sacrifice their own lives in order to throw a bomb or to murder wholesale in order to attract the attention of Europe. They exhausted every other resource in vain. When Europe assures Turkey a free hand to crush the insurgents, she is authorising the punishment of men who are demanding nothing more than their legal rights; and when we in England throw the onus of action on the two Eastern Empires, we are repudiating the responsibility which in 1878 we were ready to vindicate even at the risk of war. The situation is of our making.



Bulgaria has been marvellously patient :—

There is not a nation in Europe which would refuse to move if men and women of its own race were being massacred by the thousand just across its borders. We, who were ready to go to war because our own countrymen were refused the franchise in a neighbouring State, have, of all peoples, the least right to criticise Bulgaria. If war results, the burden of criminality will lie not with Bulgaria, but with Europe, which has declined to fulfil a manifest duty.

Mr. Brailsford condemns the *Times'* suggestion that Macedonia should be placed under a Christian Governor-General, the Sultan being allowed to appoint the Valis. A Christian official who is a subject of the Porte would do no better than a Moslem, and he would exercise no authority whatever over the Valis. "There is really no change worth making in Macedonia which stops short of removing the whole civil administration from the control of Yildiz Palace." There must be an European Governor, responsible solely to the Powers, and competent to appoint and dismiss his own officials. The Concert should act as a whole, not merely through the instrumentality of Austria and Russia. Mr. Brailsford says that an Austro-Russian occupation would mean the end of liberty in the Balkans, and would result in danger to the independence of Servia and Bulgaria.

A NEW BERLIN CONFERENCE.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff contributes to the *Monthly Review* for October a very interesting paper chiefly made up of reminiscences of the stormy days of 1878. His article contains several reports of interviews with Continental statesmen during a tour of private inquiry which he made in that way; and it is curious to notice how universal in those days was the dread of Russian Pan Slavism, and of Russian predominance in the Greater Bulgaria created by the Treaty of San Stefano. Sir Henry declares that the issue of to-day is much the same as that of 1878, for had the Treaty of Berlin been carried out there would have been no Macedonian question. He attributes the breakdown in Macedonia of the reforms arranged by the European Commission to the fact that after he retired the Commission abandoned its old principle that its reports should be unanimous, and the Turks, finding the decision forced on them, did not consider themselves bound. From that day to this no change has been made in the administration of Macedonia, which ought to have received an organisation similar to that of Eastern Roumelia. Macedonia's needs are similar to those which existed in 1878, and the disorders going on to-day can only be remedied by the provisions of the Berlin Treaty.

This being so, Sir Henry is strongly opposed to leaving everything to Austria and Russia.

What does this mean? That Austria will obtain possession of Salonika, which is the European port nearest to the Suez Canal, while Russia, by the extension of Bulgaria, will obtain possession of the port of Kavalla, where she may erect a gigantic arsenal, like Biserta, as a menace to Europe, and an additional menace to the Suez route to India.

Reforms projected by Turkey are perfectly useless, as the Turks are not sufficiently imbued with the spirit of nations

aspiring to constitutional existence. If we are merely to follow Austria and Russia, we shall do so to the detriment of all our interests in the Mediterranean and in the Further East. The only practical remedy is the reassembling of a Conference similar to that held at Berlin. There the political conditions of the European provinces of Turkey must be submitted to the European Concert and settled by the Seven Great Powers. Under this Conference, Commissions must be appointed, similar to that of Eastern Roumelia, with the object of providing similar Organic Statutes.

THE NATIONAL TRUST.

In *Pearson's Magazine* Mr. Nigel Bond writes on a subject that must command the sympathy of all those who recognise the beauties of England and are anxious to save them from the hands of the vandals :—

It was in order that ancient buildings or monuments, which speak of past history, and spots of great natural beauty should be preserved to the nation that the National Trust was formed in 1895.

The National Trust has a long mouthful of a name—"The National Trust for Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty."

The late Duke of Westminster was its active president on its foundation, and on the Council many eminent Englishmen are proud to serve :—

The members of the Trust are forbidden to take dividends from its receipts and all profits are spent in furthering its objects; moreover, the constitution of the Council, in which the chief learned societies and such bodies as the Universities and the trustees of the National Gallery are directly represented, is a guarantee that the property acquired will be treated in the best way.

As by its ownership of old buildings the Trust endeavours to rescue from decay and destruction examples of man's handiwork, so by its "open space" interests it attempts to preserve the natural features of beautiful England.

Beautiful scenery is preserved, and old houses are repaired and saved from demolition. Monuments are erected to great men, such as Nelson and Hardy. There is no part of the Kingdom which has not received benefit from the National Trust. In most foreign countries the State preserves historic monuments and relics, and preserves natural scenery, but in England this work has fallen into the hands of the National Trust :—

The largest and most enchanting of the properties of the Trust is Brandlehow. It consists of 108 acres, and is about a mile and a half in length, bordering on Derwentwater, "the Queen of the Lakes," and stretching from the water's edge up the fell side of Catbells.

Over £7,000 was raised two years ago for its purchase and maintenance. Donations, made by rich and poor alike, varied in amount from £500 to one shilling, and the list of 1,300 subscribers was in a real sense representative of the nation as a whole.

Those who are acquainted with the unsurpassed loveliness of the Lake country will rejoice that this acquisition has been made.

THE chief features in the *Quiver* for October are a sketch by C. A. Porter of Dr. Stephenson's Wesley Deaconess Institute, by Raymond Blathway of the Rev. C. Silvester Horne and his new work, and by Alfred F. Robbins of the principal benefit societies and their organised benevolence.

PROPOSED FISCAL CHANGES.

I.—FOR.

COLONIAL OPINION—CANADA.

THE *Empire Review* is strongly Protectionist. The October number contains three articles all with the same pronounced tendency. The effects of preferential tariffs on Canada are discussed by Sir Charles Tupper, most of whose article is taken up by a refutation of the allegation that Canada gives nothing in return to the Empire from which she expects such privileges. Great things have already been accomplished by a small population, but Canada's means for co-operation with the Motherland would be immensely increased if she became at once a basis for the food supply of the Empire, and a recruiting-ground for the Army and Navy.

Mr. Albert Swindlehurst argues that the result of preferential tariffs would be increased exports and higher wages. He maintains that the cost of food would not be appreciably increased by a tax on corn; and that preference would result in the control of Colonial markets by British merchants as regards articles of which the cost is as low as or lower than that of their rivals, and even where the latter had an advantage in this respect it would in many cases be neutralised by the favourable tariff. He predicts that if the United Kingdom changes its fiscal policy, America will offer some adequate return for the privilege of trading in British markets. The Republic is willing and eager even to grant concessions to Canada; and the reason is that the Dominion fought the United States with the latter's own weapons.

AUSTRALIA—SIR JOHN COCKBURN.

In the *Magazine of Commerce*, under the heading of "Advance Australia," Mr. Talbot deals with various Antipodean subjects. He includes a conversation with Sir John Cockburn on Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. In his opinion—

A moderate preference given to Colonial foodstuffs will not, to any appreciable extent, raise the price to the consumer. Our experience in Australia is that the imposition of duties, even on the necessities of life—although they yield a handsome revenue and stimulate production—do not increase the cost of living. And you must recollect we have had an opportunity of studying all the incidence of protective duties; because for years, prior to federation, we were enabled to compare the results of Protection in Victoria with those of Free Trade in the adjacent Colony of New South Wales.

I do not think there is any question but that the common sense of Australia, like that of Canada, must perceive that, while Mr. Chamberlain's proposals are devised in the best interests of the Empire, they offer a special advantage to the great food-producing Colonies, whose immediate prosperity cannot fail to be incalculably increased by their adoption. The feeling of solidarity throughout the Empire was never so strong as it is at present, and Australia is second to none in loyalty. But the tie of sentiment alone cannot be permanently relied upon as a sufficient bond of union, unless it is the essence and outcome of mutual interest. In the modern world, in which considerations of trade and commerce are paramount, there is no tie likely to be so strong and enduring as that which is based on reciprocity in those matters which so closely touch the life and prosperity of the Empire.



John Bull.]

Opposition in the Air.

[Sept. 24.]

JOHN BULL: "Now, my united gentlemen, you had better get something more steerable than that if you want to stop at Westminster."

JOSEPH: "Quite so, sir. I shall wait until I have a conveyance of my own."

THE RESULT FOR IRELAND.

Mr. F. St. John Morrow in the *Empire Review* expounds the advantage of a tax on food which would be reaped by Ireland. He maintains that Ireland would gain largely if duties were imposed on corn, meat, horses, eggs, butter, and bacon.

MORE IRISH CONSIDERATIONS.

The *National Review* contains an article by Mr. M. J. Kenny, formerly an Irish M.P., which confirms this estimate of Ireland's interests in the question. Mr. Kenny declares that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals will afford Ireland the first real hope of industrial prosperity since the repeal of the Corn Laws. From the Home Ruler's point of view, he says, it is essential that Irish finances should flourish, and that cannot take place under the present system of taxation. If Preference would result in a nett gain to Ireland of 2½ millions sterling, it would be the essence of folly to look such a gift horse in the mouth and inquire into its pedigree. This last phrase is the fly in the ointment, for Mr. Kenny lays stress upon the distrust and dislike which Irishmen feel for Mr. Chamberlain, and he says it is possible that their desire to be revenged on him may be greater than their desire to reap a mere economic benefit.

"THE DOOM OF FREE IMPORTS."

"Observer" in the *National Review* writes under this title. He declares that the Government's popularity is improved by the resignations, and that the Duke of Devonshire's non-resignation is the most important factor. The essence of the matter is that for the first time the House of Commons has a majority which, whatever it is, is not a Free Trade majority. "Observer" estimates that no Free Trade cave will contain twenty members; and that altogether in the House of Commons there are not more than 220 members who believe in unconditional free imports. "Observer" says, what is undoubtedly true, that the Government has suffered less at the bye-elections which have followed Mr. Chamberlain's outbreak than at those which preceded it. He diagnoses the present situation by saying that it will be Mr. Balfour's duty to keep an united party together until Mr. Chamberlain has gained the country, and that "Mr. Chamberlain will be entitled to all the honours of the victory if he should eventually succeed in reaping his laurels."

MR. MAXSE'S VIEWS.

This is not quite in accord with the views of Mr. Maxse, who in his *Chronicle* this month emphasises the fact that there is a genuine "rupture" between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Maxse predicts that the breach between the two is final and irrevocable, and that they will never again sit in the same Cabinet. The idea that the strong man has gone forth to convert the constituencies to a policy with which the ministerial Mandarins are in secret sympathy is all wrong. Mr. Maxse has nothing but contempt—and he is quite right—for the quibbling of the Cabinet. Retaliation is an impossible policy, and a cloak for cowardice. Mr. Chamberlain "will be returned at the head of a great Imperial Party with a mandate to carry out the big policy which has frightened his colleagues. . . . Public opinion will compel him to become Prime Minister whenever he gains the victory." It will be interesting for Mr. Balfour to learn that:—

Masters of finesse occasionally score fleeting successes, but in the long run nations turn to statesmen of courage, character, and convictions. The British people will not prove unworthy of the great Englishman who has staked his all in a cause in which he has nothing to gain.

ULTIMATE GAIN TO FREE TRADE.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. Holt Schooling concludes his review of the Fiscal Policy of the Empire. He thus sums up the arguments which he has brought forward in favour of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals:—

It is necessary for us of the United Kingdom to take definite and constructive action to prevent the continuance of injury to our commerce, which is being caused by the simultaneous working of adverse foreign tariffs *plus* our system of free imports. If we adopt the change in fiscal policy, and refuse to let these British Isles be a free dumping-ground for the surplus products of foreign nations, thrown here at prices that undersell our own manufacturers, it is quite likely that the ultimate result will be a general advance by foreign nations towards true Free Trade. We are such a huge buyer of their goods that they could not



The Town Crier.]

A Star Turn.

[Sept. 25.]

Mr. Jesse Collings says that the Government is now left balanced upon a one-legged stool.

afford to offend their best customer. We should hold a weapon in our hands to be used if necessary, and there have already been several indications that foreign nations see that they would have to stop playing all sorts of complicated fiscal tricks to the detriment of British commerce.

It is not prudent for us to continue to rely upon foreign nations for at least four-fifths of our imported food. And it is specially imprudent for us to let the United States or any other one foreign country be our principal supplier. We have no guarantee whatever that the conditions which have caused cheap food to come to us from the United States will continue (there are, indeed, indications to the contrary); and if the price of food from the United States goes up, owing to the top-note of food-production there having now been reached, this means a permanent increase in the price of our food. But by Mr. Chamberlain's plan our supply of food would be much more largely spread over the world than it is now, and this danger would be avoided by us.

The British consumer is an important person. So is the British producer. Nearly all of us, leaving out children and persons of no occupation, must, however, be producers before we are consumers. We nearly all play both the parts. Therefore, let us take action to defend the interests of the British citizen as producer. It is not of much use to guard the British citizen solely in his part of consumer if we leave without defence his position as producer.

ACADEMIC ECONOMICS.

The articles on the Fiscal Question in the *Fortnightly* have not much merit. Professor Hewins presents rather lamely "The Present State of the Case for Mr. Chamberlain's Policy." He maintains that a

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low rate of duty would be sufficient for the end in view, that any rise of prices would be small, and could be compensated for by remission on other commodities. The wheat-producing capacity of our Colonies is, he maintains, unlimited, and the gradual extension of corn-growing will lead to a demand for our manufactures. If this economic movement is left to itself it will be accompanied with the development of a national protective system in the case of our self-governing Colonies, and the disintegration of the Empire must follow. Mr. David Christie Murray and Professor J. W. Atkinson answer the question "Will a Preferential Tariff Oppress the Poor?" in the negative. Their whole argument seems to be based on the fallacy that everything that is imported into this country takes away work from British workmen. Mr. Harold Spender writes a very picturesque description of the repeal of the Corn Laws, and the part played therein by Sir Robert Peel.

PRECEDENTS "MADE IN GERMANY."

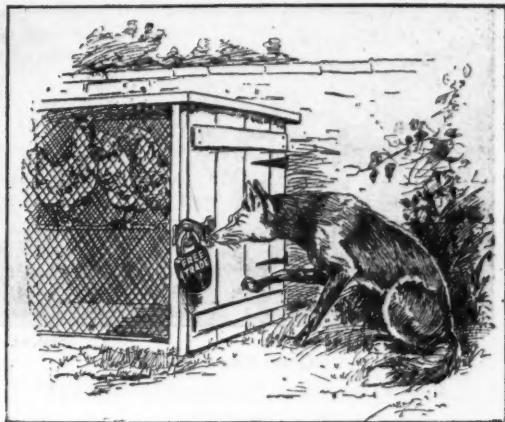
Mr. Otto Eltzbacher contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a curiously put together article, the first part of which is made up of tables of figures to show that British industrial supremacy was built up before Free Trade was established, and the second part of which is composed of despatches and memoranda written by Prince Bismarck a quarter of a century ago, which Mr. Eltzbacher maintains show that the movement in favour of Protection in Germany had many points of resemblance with Mr. Chamberlain's movement. Writing in October, 1876, Prince Bismarck expressed the view that "nothing but reprisals against their products will avail against those States which increase their duties to the harm of German exports." Mr. Eltzbacher maintains that it was this policy which led to German industrial progress, and his argument seems to be that we are in the same position as Germany was in a quarter of a century ago.

II.—AGAINST.

THE VALUE OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S BRIBES.

The *Monthly Review*, which is strongly anti-Chamberlainite, contains several articles this month on the fiscal controversy. Sir Edward Grey's, which comes first in place, is a good summary of anti-Protectionist arguments, but contains little new. Sir Edward's comments on Mr. Chamberlain's promise to remit taxation on tea, etc., and thus make up for the rise in other prices, is worth quoting:—

In the first place, we shall not be able to limit our taxes upon foreign corn and meat and other things which our Colonies produce by what we can spare upon tea, etc. The measure of taxation we impose will not be the amount which we can remit upon tea, but the amount which is necessary to transfer our trade in food-supplies to the Colonies. In the second place, the proposed exchange of taxation is undesirable, for cheap tea is a poor substitute for cheap bread and meat; and, in the third place, it will be wasteful, for while the people will pay more on every loaf and every pound of meat, the revenue will benefit only by every foreign loaf and every foreign pound of meat consumed,



Daily Dispatch]

Can't Get at Them.

[Sept. 25.]

which are to be a diminishing quantity; for the object of the whole policy is that we shall cease to consume food of foreign origin. Unless, therefore, the policy fails and the Colonies are disappointed, the revenue will rapidly fall off, and while continuing the taxes upon foreign corn, meat, etc., we shall in time have to replace the old taxes upon tea and other things.

THE THREE GHOSTS.

Lord Hugh Cecil's article on "Preference and Retaliation" is a better fighting paper. Speaking of the Protectionists, Preferentialists, and Retaliationists, Lord Hugh says truly:—"We have to fight ghosts; three ghosts apparently disposed to mutual contradiction." As regards the comparative popularity of these politics, he says that very few educated people are Protectionists, more are in favour of Preference, and still more in favour of Retaliation. He denies that even a Zollverein has much unifying influence in a political sense, whereas Preference is not a Zollverein, and is still less unifying:—

As between the Colonies and the Mother Country, and between one Colony and another, what a field there would be for suspicions, complaints, disputes. That Canada gains more than Australia, that Australia gives less than Canada, that South Africa is neglected for her more powerful sisters, that the Mother Country is greedy and unfair, that the Colonies are useless, and think only of sucking profit out of Great Britain—such would be the cries that Preference would give us in exchange for the mutual courtesies, regard and co-operation which now adorn, unite and arm our Empire.

"The best bond now," says Lord Hugh, "is patience and the avoidance of causes of dispute." As for Retaliation, he regards it as objectionable, chiefly because it would easily grow into Protection.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CANADA.

Dr. Goldwin Smith contributes to the *Monthly Review* a very interesting paper entitled "Canada and Mr. Chamberlain." The article has really little to do with Mr. Chamberlain, and hardly mentions his name or his projects; it is rather a statement of the present condition of Canada, with merely an implication that



[Weekly Freeman.]

[Sept. 12.]

Cross Currents.

HOLBEIN CHAMBERLAIN: "I wonder will I ever reach it!"

any tinkering with the present state of things is fraught with evil. The only passage in which Dr. Goldwin Smith directly condemns Mr. Chamberlain's project is where he insists that Reciprocity between Canada and the United States is the most immediate need:—

What is wanted certainly, and without delay, by all but the monopolists on either side, is the renewal of commercial reciprocity, which involves no political change. For this a strong movement is now on foot, initiated, strange to say, by New England, the mother of Protection, but extending also to other and especially North-Western States. Any British statesman who may succeed by proclaiming commercial war against the United States is defeating this movement; and at the same time in depriving Canada, even for two or three years, of the bonding privilege, while he taxes her for Imperial armaments and wars, may chance to find that he has played over again the part of Mr. Charles Townshend as a consolidator of the Empire.

CANADA'S ONLY DEFENCE.

Dr. Goldwin Smith denies that Canada wants any defence from us. "She, in reality, wants no defence but peace." We could not defend her against the United States, and therefore our only defence is not to involve her in war. Dr. Goldwin Smith denies that there is any desire on the part of the Americans to aggress upon Canadian independence. But all through his article he emphasises the fact that the links between the Dominion and the Mother Country have worn very thin, and that the French Canadians, though satisfied with British rule, are not permeated with British sentiments. There are 1,200,000 Canadian-born persons in the United States, and the continual transmigration from both sides leads to an unity of sentiment between both parts of North America. After delivering another warning against the danger to Canada of a commercial war with the United States, Dr. Smith says:—

What, after all, in an economical point of view, is this unity of the Empire, for the consolidation of which commercial war is to be proclaimed against the world? What is the Empire but the aggregate result of accidents of war and discovery, governed by no plan or regard for community of economical interests? What reason is there for presuming that all its parts ought, in defiance of the indications of Nature, and at great risk of incurring the commercial enmity of other nations, to be forced into a fiscal union?

MR. BALFOUR'S PROTECTIONISM.

The *Fortnightly* opens with a short paper signed "Autonomos," the note of which is that Mr. Balfour's new policy is in essence Protection of the most characteristic type. His recent essay is nothing but a discussion of the defects of Free Trade, and an eulogy of the advantages of the rival method; and when Mr. Balfour prefaces that he approaches the subject from a Free-Trade point of view, his mental attitude is like that of the drunken butler who said he was a teetotaler but not bigoted. "Autonomos" declares that Mr. Balfour's whole case rests on assumptions which have no relation to the facts; and the whole fabric of his fears is largely the result of his arbitrary and unscientific view of international trade, which seems to be derived from Mr. Vince's Birmingham tariff leaflets. Mr. Balfour's policy has not even the redeeming features of Mr. Chamberlain's. Mr. Chamberlain justifies his line on the ground that it is necessary to save the Empire, even if we make some economic sacrifice, whereas Mr. Balfour does not pretend that there is any political purpose to set off the disadvantages of his policy.

THE SECRET OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PLUNGE.

"Autonomos" predicts that the next General Election will be a regular fight between Protectionists and Free-Traders, with most of the Conservatives on one side, and nearly all the Liberals (Socialists excepted) on the other. Mr. Chamberlain, he says, is the real gainer by the recent developments. Mr. Wyndham's rise was threatening his ascendancy:—

The Chief Secretary had achieved the one striking legislative and administrative success which the Government can put to their credit; and it was a success obtained in defiance of Mr. Chamberlain, who bitterly opposed the whole policy of the Irish Land Act. From the midst of this ugly *imbroglio* Mr. Chamberlain has now adroitly escaped. The General Election will find him "on velvet," as compared with the unfortunate associates he leaves behind him in the toils of office. The disagreeable task of explaining away the revelations of the War Report will not fall upon him.

The discredit of the Government's blunders will rest on Mr. Balfour, and defeat being in any case probable, Mr. Chamberlain will have a softer fall than his friends:—

If, however, the disaster should be averted, then the victory will be for Protection, and the most energetic of the Protectionists will be able to come in again on his highest terms. Virtue is sometimes its own reward, and Mr. Chamberlain's self-sacrifice on this occasion does seem to coincide rather happily with his self-interest. It would be unfair to make any aspersions against him on this account. We can be content to believe that he has acted according to his convictions, and without regard to the consequences. But we might be permitted to hear rather less of his splendid integrity and of Mr. Balfour's sublime and delicate sense of honour. Otherwise, there may be a temptation to observe that for a chief officer to run the ship upon the rocks, and get away in the jolly-boat before she strikes, is not more heroic than to sail her under false colours as seaman-like or honest.

THE CONTINENT AND PROTECTION.

Mr. J. S. Mann contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article entitled "Mr. Balfour and Economic Fact," in which he shows that some of the premises

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in Mr. Balfour's pamphlet are altogether wrong. He combats the idea that Free Trade ever had a fair trial on the Continent and was abandoned solely on economic grounds. In fact, the greater Continental nations have never reached it (with the exception of Italy); and have become Protectionist to gain new revenue, to annoy or constrain some other Power for commercial ends, or to placate powerful interests at home, or to consolidate a newly-made Empire. The cumbrous system they adopted, that of high Protection tempered by commercial treaties, never satisfies all the people concerned. Mr. Mann points out one special danger which Protection presents to us:—

There is the danger of injuring our position as the world's bank and clearing-house, by checking the inflow of goods against which foreign bills are drawn—bills which, while they are running, represent in the aggregate a purchasing power which constitutes no small part of the loanable capital of our foreign bankers. But that must be left to specialists in the foreign exchanges. Still greater are the dangers set up by the facilities offered in England to company promotion, with over-capitalisation and over-production as its results.

ON FREE TRADE DEPENDENCIES.

Mr. Mark Warren writes in the same review on "The Trade of the Empire." He denies that other nations are making much greater progress in foreign trade than Great Britain. On the contrary, there is evidence of great improvement. He refers as follows to one side of the question which is often neglected by those who are preoccupied alone with our relations to our self-governing Colonies:—

Our Colonies contain a mere handful of white people, comparatively speaking: for them the suggested change should be of benefit, but, should it be necessary to assist the Colonial trade, it would appear to be better to give the Colonies a direct bounty out of our pockets than to give them an indirect one. Dealing with an Empire composed of so many different races of different degrees of civilisation, it would appear to be impossible to fix upon one policy which would fit every condition. Hong Kong would be in a most curious position, and there are other possessions, such as the Straits Settlements, which would present unusual difficulties to any kind of protective measures. Hong Kong owes its position as the great centre for commerce with China to the fact that it is a free port, that it has no customs duties. The Straits ports have no duties upon merchandise, either: the real trade is a transit trade. Both the Straits and Hong Kong are really collecting and distributing centres for merchandise, goods changing bottoms and but a very small portion being of native production, or intended for home consumption. In fact, the Empire presents many examples of peculiar conditions which would render the task of adopting a uniform, inelastic commercial system out of the question. Freedom from restrictive mercantile conditions has had much to do with building up the trade of many of the British possessions.

NOTHING TO GAIN BY PREFERENCE.

Mr. Edward Cannan contributes to the new *Independent Review* a strong article against Colonial Preference. He maintains that not even absolute freedom of importation from the United Kingdom into the present Protectionist Colonies would compensate the United Kingdom for the loss involved in a moderate measure of Protection to agriculture as between herself and foreign countries. There is little reason for supposing that the entire removal of the

Colonial duties on imports from the United Kingdom would lead to the Colonial market offering much higher prices than at present for these commodities:—

It would appear, therefore, that there is very little probability of any considerable advantage to the United Kingdom arising from the entire disappearance of Colonial duties on British goods. It is not, however, even suggested that anything like so much as this is likely to be obtained. The most that is hoped for is a reduction of existing duties by 25 or 33 per cent.; and there is good reason to suppose that not even that could be obtained, but that the preference would be given simply by raising the existing tariffs against goods from foreign countries, and leaving the tariffs against goods from the United Kingdom just where they are. The advantage to the United Kingdom would thus be infinitesimal.

What, we inquire next, would the scheme offer to the Colonies? This would depend a good deal upon the way in which the Colonial preference to imports from the United Kingdom was given. If it were given by way of a real reduction of duties, the Colonies would certainly benefit by this relaxation of protection where there is any competing Colonial industry actually protected. In such cases Colonial industry would be released in favour of more productive employment. But where no Colonial industry is actually protected, the diminution of duties, as has already been pointed out, would merely deprive the Colonial government of a source of revenue, which would have to be replaced by another and very probably less convenient one. As it is not in the least probable that any real considerable reduction of duties will be made where the protection afforded is actually important, it would appear that the advantage to be gained by the Colonies in this respect is extremely trifling. They would, undoubtedly, for the most part, gain considerably by the preference given to their agricultural produce by the United Kingdom. But they could not possibly gain as much as the United Kingdom would lose, since the extra cost of the whole supply, which would be clear loss to the United Kingdom, would not be clear gain to them, but would, for the most part, consist of additional labour in production and transport.

THE STATE OF THE STEEL INDUSTRY.

In the same review Mr. Hugh Bell shows very plainly that the steel trade does not want Protection, and has nothing to gain and much to lose by it:—

I venture to assert that, though changes at least as great as those I have described may be repeated under the eyes of living men, he is not born, nor his father, nor his grandfather, who will see the British iron trade displaced from its proud position, provided only that we succeed in saving it from the false friends who would offer it a protection which it spurns. Let those engaged in it, alike employer and employed, co-operate in maintaining its progressive character; let the State provide facilities for the scientific training of the officers, and suitable education for the rank-and-file of the great regiment, leaving them otherwise as free from legislative trammels as is consistent with the common weal; and I for one will look to the future of the trade with the same undaunted confidence with which I have witnessed it pass through the storms of the past half century.

REAL FEDERATION.

Mr. A. H. Adams contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article entitled "A Colonial View of Colonial Loyalty," in which he, while declaring that Mr. Chamberlain's preferential scheme could not unite the Empire, shows how union can be brought about. But before expounding his scheme he devotes several pages to what Colonial loyalty means. The idea that the Colonies are loyal to England is, he says, a mistake. First, their sense of loyalty is given to their own Colony; secondly, to the Empire at large, and lastly to England. That being

so, if a dispute arose, "the loyalty to England would not survive five minutes after the first angry word was spoken." As it is, Mr. Adams sees danger to the union of the Empire from the distinct breach of sentiment between Colonials and Britons. Mr. Chamberlain's move seems to him "entirely a leap in the dark, a step fraught with the worst possibilities for destroying" the present good understanding. His suggestion is that, instead, the Empire should be federated on a two-Chamber basis—the present Imperial Parliament being ignored. The Lower House, he suggests, should have twenty-six members, twenty representing the United Kingdom, and the Senate twenty-one members, nine representing the United Kingdom. Differences between the two Chambers should be settled by the two Houses sitting as one, this arrangement giving the United Kingdom a majority of three.

THE THREAT OF FINANCIAL CRISIS.

Mr. Walter W. Wall contributes to the *New Liberal Review* a very startling, not to say alarmist, forecast of the perils which a plunge into Protection may result in. His article, entitled "Protection and the Stock Exchange," begins with these words:—

If there is a change in the fiscal policy of this country, an abandonment of Free Trade for Protection, it is likely, very likely, to be followed by so great a fall in prices on the Stock Exchange as to constitute an appalling national disaster.

THE STOPPAGE OF CREDIT.

Mr. Wall declares that as Protection will raise the price of products all round, there will be a greater demand for gold, which will come out of the reserve, and the Bank of England will have to try to stop the drain to protect itself:—

More gold will be wanted from the banks, and the banks will find themselves face to face with difficulties they have not hitherto faced. They will have to take precautions, and the first step will be to curtail their liabilities. As their liabilities are represented by the credit they have loaned, that means they will have to lend less credit to customers. This will immediately place the latter in serious difficulties, difficulties never, in this particular respect, previously created, because we must bear in mind that conditions now are not what they were before this country abandoned Protection.

This restriction of credit will mean a restriction of capital, and trade all round will accordingly suffer. That will directly affect the prices of commodities and profits. It will also affect the prices of stocks and shares. Deprived of their customary credit facilities, speculators will not be encouraged to speculate on the Stock Exchange, and this will bring about wholesale liquidation. Accordingly prices must fall, and this fall will represent the loss of millions, spread amongst many thousands of investors and shareholders.

Another effect which Protection will have will be to deprive London of its position of the world's clearing-house:—

But if we close our doors to a greater part of our outside trade, if we intend to live more within ourselves, cut off a great portion of the world's markets, will a London bill of exchange be henceforth the one medium which always has a ready market? We are, as the great banking authority I have already quoted also pointed out, the best customers of every producing country. They come to us for their requirements; the proceeds of their shipments of produce come here for employment, temporarily or permanently, and this benefits not only the banking community, but

the whole commerce of the nation. Under Protection this would not be possible; the whole conditions would be entirely revolutionised.

The *New Liberal Review* also contains a paper by Mr. Arthur Lawrence, who compares Mr. Chamberlain to a Christian Scientist, and adds that while the Christian Scientist merely declares that he can cure by faith, Mr. Chamberlain seems determined to make those who listen to him believe that they are ill as a necessary preliminary to taking part in a cure. Mr. Lawrence denies that we are ill at all.

THE LIBERALS AND THE EDUCATION ACT.

TO END IT OR MEND IT.

The *Contemporary Review* for October opens with an important paper by Sir G. W. Kekewich, entitled "The Amendment of the Education Act," which will attract considerable attention now that there is a prospect of the Liberals being restored to power. The Education Act, begins Sir George Kekewich, is so nakedly unjust that it is certain to be either repealed or amended drastically before educational peace can be re-established. Sir George recommends the amendment of the Act. The County Councils, he says, will be unwilling now to part with their new functions. It is not possible to re-establish the School Board system as it existed before the Act. The machinery cannot be abolished, and therefore the way to improve it is to give option to the ratepayers in the great centres of population to declare whether they desire to possess an authority directed for educational purposes alone.

As regards the schools, there is, in Sir George Kekewich's opinion, only one remedy. That is to exclude denominational teaching from the schools altogether:—

Of what then should the teaching consist? The syllabi (*sic*) adopted by the School Boards, as, for instance, those of London and Liverpool, have shown loyal adherence to the spirit, as well as to the letter, of the Cowper Temple Clause. They have met with no real antagonism from the Church. For all practical purposes the instruction under these syllabi (*sic*) has been better and more effective than that in the great majority of denominational schools. The question may well be asked, therefore, why the Cowper Temple Clause should not now be applied to all schools, and the Local Authorities be left as free under it as the School Boards were. It must be remembered that, as regards provided schools, they are in the same position already.

The only alternative to this is the complete secularising of the schools, and of this Sir George Kekewich does not approve. As regards non-Protestant and non-Christian centres, he suggests that power should be given to the local authority to sanction the reservation of certain schools, with the approval of the Board of Education, for children belonging to a particular non-Protestant or non-Christian Church, no religious instruction being given in such schools during ordinary school hours, but facilities being afforded for denominational instruction in the building outside school hours, not at the public cost. As for London:—

The solution of the London problem appears to be to re-establish a body directly elected by the ratepayers for the control of education, and for that purpose alone, and to place under its supervision all kinds of education.

THE LATE LORD SALISBURY.

THERE is a very good article in the *Fortnightly Review* by Mr. Sidney Low, who sums up Lord Salisbury as "essentially an aristocratic statesman." His aristocracy was that of the intellect and the temper; and his mind was constitutionally incapable of understanding the prejudices, the passions, the loose opinions of the common run of men and women. His emotions did not run away with him, but his sense of logic sometimes did, and this was the cause of his "blazing indiscretions." He had a good deal of the analytical and casuistical temper which was a disadvantage in the conduct of affairs:—

A reserved man, very proud, shy, sensitive, and self-contained, he shrank from that blaze of vulgar illumination under which it is now the fashion for anybody who is at all eminent or distinguished to pass his life. He did none of the things which commend a statesman to the attention of a discriminating democracy and those who minister to its tastes. He must have been the despair of the paragraphists, who, in the end, were compelled to leave him alone for sheer lack of matter. He did not own racehorses, like one eminent contemporary, or grow orchids like another, or cut down trees, or play golf, or ride the bicycle, or, so far as was known, indulge in any kind of active sport, amusement, or recreation whatsoever; nor did he write novels, or Essays on Philosophic Doubt, or magazine articles on the classics and theology, or agreeable monographs on English statesmen, and "readable" accounts of the Last Phase of Napoleon. He spent many hours in his library and his laboratory; but he never published a book. It was characteristic of him that even in his earlier days of literary activity he wrote nothing under his own name. His forcible, closely-reasoned essays were buried anonymously in the pages of the *Quarterly*, or the "leader" columns of daily and weekly newspapers. He is understood to have pondered deeply over some problems in chemistry and physics; but the public knew nothing of his researches, for he kept the results to himself.

Mr. Low says that Lord Salisbury was a Free-Trader to the end of his life, and he has no doubt that the common report is correct which represents him as deeply alarmed by Mr. Chamberlain's move.

HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT.

Blackwood's Magazine opens with an anonymous tribute to Lord Salisbury which is chiefly made up of attacks on Gladstone. The writer regards Lord Salisbury's Third Administration as the most successful of the three. He says:—

He will be remembered for the wise conduct of our foreign affairs, which preserved European peace, secured largely, by his own personal influence, respectful deference abroad, and substantially vindicated, in the opinion of most of us, our material interests. So far as his was a policy of adventure on the Afghan frontier, in the Soudan, and in South Africa, it was forced upon him by the necessity of repairing the disasters of a former Administration. That he succeeded in doing so adds immensely to his reputation as a great Foreign Minister. It is no ordinary achievement that his three Ministries successfully resisted the threatened dismemberment of the United Kingdom which had been so vigorously attempted, successfully consolidated the Empire and its relations to the Colonies, successfully retrieved stupendous disasters abroad, and raised the country to a higher pitch of prosperity and power than it has ever previously enjoyed, with the leisure, after his death, to reorganise its military administration, and to minutely examine the wisdom of its fiscal administration, in relation to the final establishment of a self-sustaining Empire.

THE "MONTHLY'S" TRIBUTE.

The *Monthly Review* pays tribute to Lord Salisbury for his "pure and self-denying patriotism," the greatest trial of which was reserved for the end of his career:—

Only those in his most intimate circle know how distasteful office had become to him in his later years. He hated war, and his hatred of it grew as he grew older. He was borne down with domestic grief and physical weakness; and yet he felt himself unable to lay down his burden lest the enemies of his country should take courage from the ministerial and electoral difficulties that might, and indeed did, follow his resignation. He remained at his post, and his countrymen honoured his determination. But very few of them knew what the effort was costing him, and how much sorer was the self-sacrifice involved in holding office in 1900 than in resigning it thirty-three years before. He was a man of extensive knowledge, a master of the English language, a mordant and effective debater, of singular mental clearheadedness, and of great originality of thought. But it was not these attributes alone that made him great. It was the combination of these with his courage, his self-denying patriotism, and his keen sense of personal honour that raised him to the level of the greatest of his predecessors.

VEGETABLE OILS.

In the first September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Count de Saporta writes an instructive article on vegetable oils. The importance, both commercial and otherwise, of these products is apt to be overlooked in view of the growing use of petroleum, paraffin, and other mineral oils in all sorts of forms. The oil of the olive stands easily first, both in ancient and modern times. In the Bible it ranks equally with corn and wine as among the three great material gifts of God to man. Count de Saporta is very interesting on the adulteration of olive oil in commerce, which appears to be carried to an alarming extent, the more so that in France the punishment is not severe enough, as it is in Germany, to act as a deterrent. The colza plant is cultivated a good deal in the north and north-west of France, and the profits, though not enormous, are steady. One great advantage of growing this plant is that, in the following year, the land is in a particularly suitable condition for cereals. Those interested in the production of colza oil in France strongly demand high protection, pointing to the great diminution which has taken place in its cultivation, and the consequent displacement of labour, which has gone into the towns. But Count de Saporta shows that colza has had its day, and cannot stand against the competition of gas, electricity, acetylene, petrol, and other modern methods of lighting. He believes rather in the cultivation of the olive, for, apart from the constant demand for olive oil for the table, it is, he says, more and more used by engineers for oiling the most delicate parts of machinery.

THE *Young Man* for October is a good number. Its sketch of Mr. W. J. Pirrie, the biggest shipbuilder in the world; and Mr. Arthur Mee's "Byways of Fame" claim separate mention. The Rev. J. E. Roberts sketches the Rev. Dr. Alexander MacLaren, to whom he is assistant pastor. Mr. James Scott contributes a very interesting paper on the secrets of the apple, the formation of blossom, pip and fruit.

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA.

THE *World's Work* for October contains an excellently illustrated article by Mr. Alfred Stead on "Russia in Manchuria." Mr. Stead begins by declaring that, "evacuation" or no evacuation, Russian influence will remain in Manchuria, and he attributes this and the success of the Russians generally to their "wonderful assimilative force." The Russo-Chinese Bank is the most potent instrument of rule. The bank has established branches in all the towns, where it acts on behalf of the Government, collecting taxes, paying out wages and Government dues. Russian money passes everywhere.

NEWCHWANG AND DALNY.

Newchwang, says Mr. Stead, is the only weak point in Russia's defences, and she will not rest until she has shut it up or else ruined it; and it was largely with this latter purpose that M. Witte devised his great scheme of building Dalny. Dalny is an ice-free port, and excellent anchorage. At present, however, the town has only two or three businesses established in it, and of these the principal one is German. Dalny is equipped for a population of 100,000 people. In 1902 Dalny had so far progressed as to be visited by 717 cargo-steamers, of which 324 were Russian, 241 Japanese, and only 83 English.

THE FUTURE OF MANCHURIA.

Mr. Stead says that the opinions of soldiers and engineers in Manchuria as to the future of the province coincide with those of M. Witte. All those who have first-hand knowledge of the country are in favour of Egyptianising the country, not of annexing it—that is, to allow the Chinese *régime* to continue, and to "administer the Chinese authorities." Russia has not the trained men ready to govern the country, and she could not stand the expenses which would result from annexation. But perhaps the weightiest reason against annexation is that if the frontier of the Empire were moved south, there would be nothing to stop the Chinese in Manchuria permeating the whole of Asiatic Russia. Already the Russians have been frightened by the influx of Chinese; and the Russian settlers have shown themselves unable to hold their own against the thrifty, sober immigrants.

RUSSIA'S GREATEST PROBLEM.

"Intermarriage," says Mr. Stead, "gives only further cause for alarm, because the offspring of such marriages are more Chinese than Russian. This question of race is the greatest of Russia's Asiatic problems, and it is this dangerous side to the acquisition of Manchuria which may succeed in settling the question which has baffled the Chancelleries of many great Powers. Has Russia, in gaining a province, won or lost the first move in the great struggle of Slav and Mongol?"

"THE Irregulars of the Navy" is the euphemism by which W. J. Fletcher, in his sketch of them in *Macmillan's*, describes the British privateers.

THE FALL OF M. WITTE.

THAT M. Witte's supposed promotion to be President of the Russian Committee of Ministers was in reality his supersession became plain to everyone as soon as the facts transpired. In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon deals with the subject under the title of "M. Witte's Fall." The view that M. Witte will have any influence in his new position, says Dr. Dillon, is wholly erroneous, as the Committee can neither make nor unmake a law. No president ever yet acquired any initiative or wielded much influence upon persons or agents, for good or evil. In other words, M. Witte has fallen; and Dr. Dillon reminds us that he foreshadowed this fall two years ago. The only hope is that he is but fifty-five years old, and may live to witness entanglements which he alone can unravel.

WHAT M. WITTE DID.

M. Plehve moved heaven and earth to undermine M. Witte's influence, and he was helped by the fact that the Finance Minister had always been hated by men who wasted their time in social frivolities. Dr. Dillon is doubtful whether M. Witte's work was good or bad, but no one will dissent from his statement that it was Herculean. He sowed reforms with the sack, not with the hand. M. Witte let loose a myriad forces all at once, and scared the men of routine:—

He brought the elements of finance within the reach of the Russian official, raised the Imperial Bank to the level of a European institution, substituted gold for fluctuating bank-notes, and raised the powerful clique of bankers against him by penalising profitable but unscrupulous speculations on a fall in the value of paper roubles. His enemies on 'Change were soon strengthened by the secession of the powerful military party who detested in him the staunch champion of peace.

THE CAUSE OF HIS FALL.

But M. Witte's most ambitious undertaking was his attempt to create industries. To effect this he changed everything:—

Railway travelling was cheapened below the lowest limit known in Western Europe, freights were lowered, waterways and railways were constructed with a view to bring sources of production nearer to the markets, the passport system was relaxed, even Jews were allowed to travel—on business, alcohol became a Government monopoly, and rumours were circulated that many other branches of trade would also be taken over by the State.

But he could not make educated workmen, or prevent strikes, or prevent the industrial population becoming impregnated with Western ideas. And it was M. Plehve who had to cope with the conditions of unrest which M. Witte's policy had created. M. Plehve was therefore allowed to make his own conditions, and the first condition was that M. Witte should disappear:—

M. Witte was surprised by the news that his tenure of office had come to an end, and with it the success of schemes with which the prosperity of the Empire is bound up. Ten or fifteen years more and the management of Witte's scheme might have been left to a third-rate successor; at present it is in a phase in which a false step may endanger the work of years.

Dr. Dillon thinks that M. Witte will come to the front again. Meantime, he says, the Tsar is in the position of a mariner navigating unfamiliar seas, who has lost his steering gear and his compass.

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THE KAISER OF KAISERS.

HIS CAPRICES AND INSTABILITY.

IN the October *Contemporary* there is an anonymous article on the German Emperor, which had need to be anonymous if it is written by one of his Majesty's subjects. It is entitled simply "William II.," but is packed full of severe criticism, which shows that the writer has a very poor opinion of the Emperor's ability to play the great part which his vanity impels him to attempt. The chief characteristic of Wilhelm II., says the writer, is his capricious and exuberant impetuosity, which makes his personal actions extremely uncertain and incalculable. In his character and ways he is not a German. The sedateness, frugality, thoroughness and perseverance which are characteristic of the German mind are entirely lacking in him. He possesses, instead, brilliant imagination, love of display, vivacity, loquacity, capriciousness, and thirst for *gloire*—qualities which all spring from feminine vanity. He resembles most his great-uncle Frederick William IV., who, according to Benedetti, "was never the same man two days running."

SURROUNDED BY SYCOPHANTS.

All this would not matter if the Kaiser were a figurehead. He is anything but that. German policy is to-day absolutely and completely under the influence of the German Emperor. He is the only motive power in political life, and his decisions are hardly affected by his responsible advisers. But, as the result of his character, he has superseded all the ministries, and surrounded himself by all the ambitious, all the sycophants, all the mischief-makers, and all the intriguers:—

The intrigues between the various sets, composed of high dignitaries, courtiers, and chance acquaintances, which competed for the ear or for the favour of the Emperor, became more and more daring as time went on, and at last brought about more than one grave public scandal, for more than one exposure in the law courts was the outcome of the bitter and relentless war of calumny and defamation which took place between the hostile camps of courtiers and favourites who struggled for influence.

THE EFFECT ON GERMAN POLICY.

Thus Germany's policy has of late become exceedingly frivolous and adventurous, and more and more resembles that of France during the Second Empire, *une politique de pourboire*. In Germany in the best informed quarters it is believed that the course which the Kaiser is steering will inevitably lead to disaster; and the flatterers and time-servers who surround the monarch keep him in a state of delusion as to the true state of the country:—

It is therefore but natural that German policy is becoming in an increasing degree visionary, ineffective, adventurous, and unsuccessful, that it experiences repeated failures at home and in every quarter of the world.

THE FRUITS OF INTERFERENCE.

The Emperor's versatility and many-sidedness are universally known, but though it is humanly impossible that he should have

a thorough knowledge of the numerous subjects in which he takes an active interest, he considers himself the highest authority in Germany on foreign and home policy, on military and naval matters, on administration and law, on theology and education, on archaeology and sociology, on painting and architecture, on sculpture and music, on the drama and stage management, and on many other subjects too numerous to be mentioned. Whether it is his boundless confidence in the superiority of his own judgment, or whether it is his opinion that his exalted position should, *ipso facto*, enable him to be the *summus arbiter in omnibus rebus*, seems doubtful. At any rate, it is certain that he considers himself the highest authority in all these matters and many more, and that he strives strenuously to impose, if not his views, his predilections and his tastes, at least his will, by all means in his power on the experts of the nation and on the nation itself.

The result of his continual interference is that he has made himself thoroughly disliked. He has attempted to treat the city of Berlin as a powerful noble might treat an insignificant village on his estate; and the Berliners in return indulge in lively *Schadenfreude* at every failure of his policy. As an example of the Kaiser's domineering disposition, the writer gives the following instance:—

At one time the Emperor wished to have more churches built in Berlin, and after admonishing the local authorities in vain to build more churches, tried to revive an obsolete law dating from the sixteenth century, when Berlin was hardly bigger than Windsor is now, according to which the town was compelled to provide a certain number of churches in proportion to the number of the inhabitants. In attempting to put this old Act into practice, it came to a lawsuit with Berlin, which, on the last appeal, was won by the town.

The Kaiser has actually proscribed Hauptmann's plays, while trashy dramas glorifying the Hohenzollerns are given free runs in the State theatres. The following is another instance given by the writer:—

When William II. had inspected the newly-erected building of the Reichstag and had publicly stigmatised it as the *ne plus ultra* of bad taste, the architects of Berlin gave a great dinner to the designer, at the end of which a huge model of the Reichstag, composed of table delicacies, made its appearance with the legend written on it, "The *ne plus ultra* of good taste."

THE FOURTH NAPOLEON.

The writer quotes Bismarck's description of Napoleon III. as fitting exactly the present occupant of the German throne, and adds:—

These threatening armaments of Germany, together with the numerous ambitious, if not aggressive, declarations of the Emperor and his chief officials, have led to a new political constellation in Europe which seems to bode the coming isolation of Germany. Besides, the anti-British agitation and Germany's ambitions in South Africa and other parts of the world have been largely responsible for the unification of Great Britain and her colonies, an event which is by no means desired by German statesmen, whilst the drawing together of Great Britain and the United States can be directly traced to the aggressive anti-Anglo-Saxon world policy of the German Emperor. It is evident that the indiscretions of German policy have brought about results which are the reverse of what was expected and intended by their author.

What will Mr. Arnold White, who holds up to our gaze the Kaiser as the Efficient of Efficients, say to all this?

THE KING AS SPORTSMAN.

Pearson's Magazine contains a brightly written account of King Edward's shooting parties at Sandringham. "His Majesty is the keenest of sportsmen; his preserves are his great hobby, and are among the finest and best stocked in the kingdom." The King is an early riser, and is generally up and about long before his guests are astir. A day's shooting to him means hard work before breakfast in order to keep pace with his official duties:—

The regular breakfast hour at Sandringham is 9.30. The meal is served on round tables set for parties of six or seven. Neither the King nor any of the Royal family take breakfast downstairs, but are served in their own rooms.

Shooting at Sandringham usually commences at ten in the morning and ends at four o'clock, and the King, although he possesses a shooting pony, rarely uses him, and almost invariably walks with his guests for the greater part of the day, though last season, because of his recent illness perhaps, he rode more than usual.

The assembling hour is fixed the night before, and the party is at the spot, awaiting the King's arrival, at the appointed time. There is no formality in reaching the rendezvous; some walk, others ride in jaunting cars or country carts. The King is a genial host among his sporting guests, and occasionally relieves the tedium of a long "wait" in the covers by some good-natured jokes. Seated on his shooting-stool, which is fixed in the ground by one long leg, and gives him the appearance of being seated in the air, he is the picture of a jovial country gentleman. At the appointed hour the shooting party groups itself in the grounds, and behind the sportsmen stand some forty beaters looking picturesque in their blue blouses and low felt hats trimmed with royal scarlet and armed with formidable-looking quarter-staffs.

The King objects strenuously to having it said that he delights in the number of birds he shoots. In fact, he takes but a small part in the big shoots at Sandringham. He and the Prince of Wales, as keen a sportsman as his father, always take the worst places in the shooting line. His Majesty is very strict about the wounded birds being immediately put out of their misery by the keepers, and never likes to see one of his cherished breed of golden pheasants among the killed. For the King himself, a stroll through the coverts, attended by his loader and his old and trusted keeper, with his favourite retriever at his heels, is always a greater pleasure than the biggest day recorded in the Sandringham game-book.

All the game fallen to the guns in the day's sport is gathered into the game-room, and thence

despatched to charitable institutions, to employees on the Royal estate, to the different Royal households, to the rich and to the poor neighbours of the King. No one is forgotten, but not a single head is allowed to be sold.

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The *English Illustrated* for October has in it many good things. Beaugard's account of Victor Hugo's house claims separate notice. Frederick Dolman tells the story of Lord Leighton's "Phœnicians Bartering with the Ancient Britons," a picture he presented to the Royal Exchange. Several of Leighton's preparatory studies are reproduced. An appreciation of Pius X. is given by Mary Alice Vials. The connection of the Carlyles with Maddington is traced by the Rev. J. Burns. Several beautiful pictures adorn E. M. Lynch's "Day on Lake Garda." The element of the grotesque is supplied by Mr. W. W. Webb's enumeration of bodily oddities, such as a whale that cannot open its mouth, a fur-bearing quadruped that lays eggs, a lizard that can look two ways at once, a fish that has its heart in its mouth, etc.

## A ROYAL COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

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BY CARMEN SYLVA.

In the *Strand Magazine* Mlle. Vacaresco continues her series of "Sovereigns I Have Met," and writes about the Queen of Roumania. For Carmen Sylva the writer has all the devotion of a hero-worshipper, and gives a most sympathetic account of her life and works. "The Queen of Roumania's marriage was no love affair," says Mlle. Vacaresco, and then goes on to describe how it came about. As Princess of Wiëd Carmen Sylva visited the Queen of Prussia in Berlin and caught a glimpse of her future husband. Many years passed, and in Cologne with her mother, the young Princess met again the Prince of Hohenzollern, then Prince of Roumania. To quote Carmen Sylva's own words:—

In the small garden of the Hôtel du Nord, the beautiful towers of the cathedral throwing their shadows upon us, I poured forth eager questions in his ear, without even casting a glance at his refined and regular features. He told me all about his difficult task, and about the foreign country which had become his own; its wide plains and savage mountains, the white-clad peasantry—frugal, grave, and endowed with the weird powers of eloquence and untaught poetry. He spoke long and well, while I listened breathlessly, rapt in astonishment and delight. He described the masters of the land, those Boyars, cultivated yet barbarous in mind and customs, whose souls were alive with the blended charm of the Byzantine influences and the hot blood of Latin descent. And I envied the young Sovereign for having taken up a sceptre the maintenance of which required as firm a grasp as any sword. I said to him openly, "You are a happy man."

Pouring out her admiration for the Prince to her mother, she learnt that he had come to Cologne purposely to see her, and, if possible, marry her. Says the Queen:—

I remained bewildered for a few seconds, then, as if urged on by the resistless impulse of my destiny, I answered, "Yes, I will marry him; I will help him and follow him to that wonderful land."

Half an hour afterwards the Prince of Hohenzollern came up to our private sitting-room and kissed my hand as he entered, while my lips trembled timidly for one moment on his bowed forehead. Then he knew that he was my accepted husband. This time he did all the talking; I was abashed and silent, but still intent on his every word. Not one syllable of love, not one stray compliment was uttered during those hours. Ours was no love-marriage, but a union based on self-devotion, duty, and a fervent desire to do our best towards each other and towards the nation which I already loved.

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"THE Story of Two Talented Girls" is told in the October *Girl's Realm*, one of the girls being Miss Marie Hall, the girl violinist picked up in the streets of Bristol for some kindly people, who were greatly struck with her playing, and sent by them to London and Prague for the best training. The other is "a painter's youngest daughter," Miss Dorothy Menpes, who, only seventeen now, has already published five books. She has almost always been with her father, to whose training she owes nearly everything. Her achievements and those of her elder sister, who works in the colour process with which Mr. Menpes' books are illustrated, are due as much to their father's constantly careful training as to any personal aptitude. When Mr. Menpes has realised his ideal of producing his own picture blocks himself, both daughters will be associated with him in bringing out his books.

## "A MODERN ROYAL COUPLE."

THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY.

A "ROYALTY" article is contributed to *La Revue* for October 1st by Paola Lombroso, once music-mistress of Queen Helena, when still Princess of Montenegro. The writer half apologises for an article which is certainly a high tribute to both King Victor and Queen Helena, especially to the latter. She is at pains to let us know that she is no fanatical Monarchist, but a militant Radical, a red-hot Socialist; and it is as a socialistic psychologist that she has drawn these two royal portraits.

Of Victor Emmanuel III. she says that his careful upbringing has not made him a genius; he has none of the versatility of a certain other more flamboyant monarch; he is not able to express what he has seen and heard, but that does not mean that he is either unobservant or unable to see clearly. On the contrary, he is, if unimaginative, highly cultivated and widely informed and apt to receive new ideas, and a good judge both of men and things. What has specially endeared him to his people is that he abstains from all parade and pomp. From his Court and from his private life all luxury and display are severely banished. He avoids public demonstrations as much as possible, and one of the reasons for his fondness for motoring is said to be that he can thus avoid arriving at railway stations and being officially received. He does not care for poetry, and has the courage to say so. "It always seems to me like bonbons and sweetmeats for women and children." He is neither musical nor artistic; he has, however, been collecting coins since he was only nine, and his numismatic collection is now really valuable.

As for the Queen, her former music-mistress evidently considers her the more interesting character. She writes with unfeigned admiration of her simple home life in Montenegro, till, at the age of twenty, she became the wife of the Italian heir-apparent. The change from an extremely simple life to that of a queen has in no wise turned her head. Her innate good sense and strong taste for simplicity are always uppermost. What she saw in the Court ceremonies and did not find good she quietly changed. Formerly royal receptions took place with enormous pomp from three to six p.m., all ladies in full Court dress. Queen Helena, thinking that her husband and children had first claim on her afternoons, fixed her receptions for ten a.m., ladies to appear, like herself, in walking dress. She likes pretty and becoming clothes, but does not see why she should live to dress. There is a characteristic story of how one of her children being embarrassed with a multitude of complex toys, the Queen one day picked them all up. "She cannot play with those grand things," she said. "She wants the toys that other children have." And a lady of honour was at once sent to buy all the cheapest ordinary children's toys that could be found. Of children she is exceedingly fond, and they of her.

## A PRINCELY CORPS.

SIR HOWARD VINCENT writes in *Pearson's Magazine* on the Imperial Cadet Corps of India:—

The corps is more than a *corps d'élite* to stand before the King. It provides for a real want—a profession, suitable to their rank, for the princes and nobles of India, who, hitherto, have lived too often in a state of inglorious idleness, under the thumbs of their ministers and advisers.

The corps is not only intended to give a thorough military education to its cadets, but also such a scholastic and social education as shall fit them to take their places, in time, in the Imperial Army as British officers and British gentlemen.

This corps is, perhaps, the most select in existence. It is about thirty strong at present, and numbers five ruling chiefs of Hindustan.

## STRICT DISCIPLINE.

The young princes are kept under very strict discipline. The rules of the corps allow for no laziness or misbehaviour of any kind. The Viceroy is very careful about the cadet's morals, and any serious offences are reported to him personally.

The training lasts for two or three years, two terms to a year.

In the cold weather, the first parade lasts from 8 till 9, and foot drill is the order of the hour. Then comes breakfast, and then, from 10 to 11.30, mounted parade. Lectures and study occupy the time from 12 to 2.

Except that he must attend roll-call at 9.30, the cadet may almost call the rest of the day his own.

## A GORGEOUS UNIFORM.

Athletic sports are encouraged, and the corps possesses an excellent polo team. The uniform worn by the cadets seems most splendid, and should set an example of magnificence to those responsible for the raising of special Yeomanry or Volunteer corps in England:—

The full-dress tunic is a long, white Cashmere coat, reaching an inch below the knee, with blue facings and Indian gold embroidery. Gold belts are worn, and a blue and gold turban with a gold ornament, bearing the corps' motto, supported by chains. The gold aigrette on the turban glitters gloriously in the sun, with wavy effect. The sword has a white scabbard and ivory handle. White breeches and jack boots complete the uniform.

The cadets look superb on their black horses—big Australians, standing close on sixteen hands. The saddlery, adorned with snow leopard-skins, completes the picture.

## AT A LOW PRICE.

And this perfect uniform, with an undress kit of light khaki, trimmed with gold filagree, costs but 500 rupees—£35. Indeed, a cadet need only spend £100 altogether on his outfit, including linen and furniture, while he receives a monthly allowance of 200 rupees.

BOROUGH COUNCILS and rising rates occupy the pen of A. N. Emmel in *Macmillan's*. He supplies a table showing the respective increase or decrease of the rates in the last two years of the Metropolitan Boroughs. Rates have gone up in all the boroughs excepting Finsbury and Holborn, which have each diminished by 4d. The two most Progressive boroughs yield very different rates of increase. Battersea has increased only 6d. Southwark reaches the record increase of 1s. 8d. "The overwhelming Moderate majorities at Westminster and Hackney" have increased 1s. and 10d. respectively. The writer urges that a central council with sectional committees could do the work more economically and better. "Fuse the boroughs into a central London government with inclusive powers." Then the rates would decline and would show better results for less money.



## AN IMPRESSIONIST STUDY OF GENERAL BOOTH.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for October, devotes the seventh of his series of Master Workers to a sketch of General Booth. Mr. Begbie is very appreciative. He has seen the General, interviewed him, and is much impressed with him. He traces the foundation of the Salvation Army to a particular attitude towards sin. Sin to General Booth, he says, is not so much an affront to the Deity as a reversion to type. It is the wrecker of human happiness, the destroyer of lives, the subtle and devilish enemy of the human race. Therefore, it is your duty to become its sworn enemy, and by the grace of God and your own right arm to do your utmost to overthrow it. He describes the life of a typical Army officer, and declares that, compared with the work which General Booth has done in his own life, the work of John Wesley appears amazingly small. The master-stroke in the scheme of General Booth is to leave nothing to chance and very little to Providence. He hammers his officers into shape as thoroughly as Rome hammers out her priests, but with infinitely more worldly wisdom. Its work is perfected by all possible forms of decentralisation. Everything is done regularly and in order. In no department is there anything left to accident or chance. The Salvation Army is in reality the world's most scientific institution for soul-saving.

## A PEN PICTURE OF THE GENERAL.

Of General Booth himself, Mr. Begbie says that he never met any man who so thoroughly confused his judgment and who so baffled all conclusions as to his personality. Here is Mr. Begbie's description of the General as he saw him when he went down to Hadleigh:—

A great touze of white hair sticking up from the brow and far out from the back of the head; a large massive face the hue of old ivory, with iron-grey eyebrows that are now high up in the wrinkled forehead and now drawn down over the lids so that they become one with the lashes; a huge hooked nose that droops far over a flowing tangle of moustache, whiskers and beard, whiter than the hair; cunning eyes into which enigmatic smiles are for ever welling as far as the lower lids, and then, checking, vanishing backward into the secrecy of the mind; and the mouth . . . but those lips which might tell so much, might make certain what is now all confusion and darkness, are hidden by the flowing tangle of moustache and beard. We wonder what that mouth expresses.

He is robed in a dark blue dressing-gown, edged with red, the ends slack across the middle, disclosing a thick cloth waistcoat without buttons. The collar of the dressing-gown stands out far from the neck, giving the face the appearance of a vulture with head craned forward. He walks lamely, his feet in suede slippers, his hands never still, his eyes never still, his eyes never at rest. His voice is deep, a little harsh, but exceedingly honest and cheerful. He has the Nottingham speech: makes groodges of "grudge," and *sulvation* of "salvation," oop of "up" and hurries over aitches as things of no account. An unlettered man, and, as will be seen later, a man wholly unconscious of the movement of the intellectual world. But in conversation, not a man of fire: not a fanatic: not a tremendous force. That is his mystery. A plain sort of man, with a cunning eye, rough homely speech, and a clumsy humour. And yet, is it not Lord Wolseley who describes him as the greatest organiser in the world? Make an unprejudiced study of his

achievement, and you will be forced to the conclusion that you are face to face with one of the world's master minds.

## THE FUTURE OF THE ARMY.

Mr. Begbie had tea with the General, and heard from him in brief the story of the origin and secret of the Salvation Army. After hearing the General discourse in his usual way as to the methods and convictions of the Salvation Army, he asked whether the General believed that the Army would diverge in the direction of mysticism—that is to say, would it work wonders and miracles. The General evaded a direct answer. He said that light might come from unexpected doors, but that, at present, what the Army had to do was to postpone the expounding of its views upon disputed texts, and concentrate upon making sin less, crime less, and ignorance less all over the world.

## THE GENERAL'S CRIMINAL INSTINCTS.

The following is a curious Begbiean account of the General's statement as to his criminal instincts which he inherited from his parents. Mr. Begbie had asked whether man did not inherit criminal instincts, whereupon the General burst out:—

"Criminal instincts? why, we have all got them. I have got them. My father was a Grab, a Get. He had been bred in poverty. He determined to grow rich; and he did. He grew very rich, because he lived without God and simply worked for money; and when he lost it all, his heart broke with it, and he died miserably. I have inherited the Grab from him. I want to get." His arm shot forward, and the hand clawed at the air. "I am always wanting to get. And the fact is that everybody inherits what you call 'criminal instincts' of one sort or another. But science cannot save their souls. Salvation is my science."

## THE ARMY AFTER THE GENERAL'S DEATH.

Mr. Begbie asked whether he thought the Army would continue after he passed over to the other world, or whether it would go to pieces. The General replied as follows:—

It will go on. It will go on. We are an Army, and every day sees us more efficient. Look at our training schools and institutes. We drill men into soul-winners. One of my granddaughters is just going out to this work. She speaks French and German, swims, plays the violin, sings, reads—a thorough young lady, as you would say. What is she at now? Why, she is over at Barnet, fighting for God and souls in the streets and pointing sinners to Jesus. That is how we train our people. By system.

"Don't forget you have got a soul," he said to Mr. Begbie as he stood at the doorstep of his little red-brick villa. Mr. Begbie departed, feeling that General Booth was a good man as well as a great man.

A NOVEL scheme of evangelism is reported of the McAll Mission by the *Sunday at Home*. The mission has now two mission boats for evangelising the French peasantry. The first boat has been at work for eleven years. The second one is a floating meeting-house, accommodating from 150 to 250. The canals and interior waterways of France are thus used as an avenue of approach to people in remote districts.

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## OBITER GESTA OF FAMOUS MEN.

MR. ARTHUR MEE, in the *Young Man*, sheds some sidelights on great men, under the heading of "By-ways of Fame." He recalls the story of an eminent member of Parliament who, walking through Hyde Park, deliberately turned head over heels. We have had a Foreign Secretary in England who wrote a poetic despatch to an ambassador. A shop not a hundred miles from Charing Cross is run by a peer. Lord Rosebery advertises live stock bred on his farm, and is noted for his fowls and plums. The King himself says, "I am a farmer myself on a small scale." Mr. Wyndham has given the children an excellent nursery rhyme, and has edited the poems of an Irish agitator whom he helped to put in prison. Sir William Harcourt has been moved to poetry by the charms of Braemore. Mr. Gladstone the poet is not so well known as Mr. Gladstone the statesman—excepting, perhaps, to Miss Dorothy Drew. Richard Cobden wrote two plays, one of which was offered to a London theatre manager and refused. Mr. Chamberlain has written a play said to be called "Who's Who?" Lord Rosebery is said to have made a solitary appearance as actor on the stage, and to have failed. Lord Londonderry is a coal dealer. Queen Alexandra is a photographer, and is said to have saved a bridge by her photography:—

As Princess of Wales she photographed a bridge one day as a goods train passed over it, and the negative revealed an ugly curve, which was repeated in a second photograph, and led to an inspection of the bridge. It was found to be unsafe, and the Queen's photograph probably averted a disaster.

## THE HOUSE OF VICTOR HUGO.

TIBURCE BEAUGERD describes in the *English Illustrated* "La Maison de Victor Hugo," now the property of the city of Paris and a public museum. Its contents bear witness to the versatility of the great writer. There is a desk carved by the great poet himself, originally intended for a charity bazaar, but kept by the poet's wife, who sent a thousand-franc note instead. On this desk are the inkstands of A. Dumas, Lamartine, George Sand, and Victor Hugo, mounted on one stand by Hugo himself. The rooms on the second floor contain specimens of the poet's efforts in drawing, painting, woodcarving, and even tapestry. "He paints as he writes, with the eyes and imagination of an intellectual giant." Théophile Gautier is quoted as saying, "Had Victor Hugo not been a poet, he would have been a painter of the first order." His painting materials comprised pen, pencil, red chalk, charcoal and soot. The prevailing note of the poet's redecoration of the house is described as Oriental and mediæval. A grotesque example of woodcarving by Hugo is pictured. The singular fact is recorded that Hugo disliked music, and would never allow a piano to be brought into the house. At one of his receptions, however, a number of young girls sang some choruses, and one of these singers was afterwards Empress of the French.

## THE CHARACTER OF THE NEW POPE.

M. DELBEUF contributes to the first September number of the *Nouvelle Revue* a short paper on the Conclave and the new Pope, in which he makes a forecast of the character of the new Pontificate. M. Delbeuf regards Pius X. as very clever, a politician of the first rank—in fact, a very subtle Opportunist, who has in the past discovered how to please the Quirinal without offending the Vatican. Like all prelates of humble origin, he has popular aspirations towards the moral unity of his country. As a young priest he was an ardent patriot, and the Emperor Francis Joseph might ask himself whether the little finger of Cardinal Sarto may not be thicker than the loins of Cardinal Rampolla. But it would be a mistake to suppose that an immediate reconciliation between the Quirinal and the Vatican is to be expected, for between two such forces matters do not quickly come to a head. M. Delbeuf anticipates that the Vatican will begin discreetly to favour the transference of the protectorate of Eastern Catholics from France to Italy. As regards reforms in the Church, it is said that Pius X. jokingly observed the other day, "There is a good deal that has come unsewn in the Church, but I am a good tailor (*sarto*), I shall know how to stitch it up again." For instance, the distribution of dioceses throughout the Catholic world seems to require considerable alteration. Italy, with twenty-nine millions of Catholics, has almost as many archbishoprics and bishoprics as the whole of the rest of Europe with a hundred and twenty-five millions of Catholics. M. Delbeuf, however, does not seem hopeful that the new Pope will succeed in overcoming the resistance of the Curia to any reform of this kind. As regards France, Pius X. will continue the policy of his predecessor in maintaining the Concordat. He concludes by showing that the Pope's humble origin has had the effect of making him enormously popular among the masses, and not in Italy alone. Such a trifle as his keeping his old nickel watch at the end of a cheap ribbon has made a profound impression. "He is our Pope," the people say. Meanwhile the Court at the Vatican is much upset, by all accounts, and one Roman paper has nicknamed him the *Pape sans gêne*.

## The Waiting Coachman.

COACHMEN and footmen waiting outside houses during late parties have often roused the compassion of belated pedestrians, especially on nights of bitter cold or miserable rain. Their condition has appealed to Lady Hope, as we learn from an interview with her ladyship by David Williamson in the *Sunday at Home*. She shortly describes her plan:—

Lady A. is giving a party. There may be one hundred carriages, which probably means two hundred servants. She orders our coffee-van to come at 10.30, and requires two hundred tickets. In the afternoon these tickets are handed to the butler, who distributes them to the coachmen and footmen as they drive up to the house. In this way we give them a very welcome refreshment during their waiting hours; and this help is most heartily appreciated.

In Russia in the old times the coachman waiting outside was found not infrequently frozen to death.

## VAN DYCK AND PIERRE LOMBART.

## VAN DYCK'S EQUESTRIAN PORTRAIT OF CHARLES I.

In the *Art Journal* for October Mr. H. M. Candall tells the story of the portraits of Charles I. and Oliver Cromwell, which were engraved by Pierre Lombart, after Van Dyck's equestrian portrait of Charles I. The writer thus describes the six states of the plate:—

The exact date when the portrait of King Charles I. was first engraved by Lombart and the subsequent history of the plate are not known; consequently the following account is scarcely more than a matter of conjecture; but after careful examination of the various impressions, the order given to the different states is probably correct.

The engraving was executed after Van Dyck's equestrian portrait of Charles I., which was at that time in St. James's Palace. This portrait, representing the King mounted on a white horse, under an archway, with Monsieur St. Antoine, the Master of the Horse, at the side holding his Majesty's helmet, was painted about 1633. It was sold shortly after the commencement of the Commonwealth, but came again into Royal possession on the accession of Charles II., and for a long period was at Kensington Palace; it now hangs in Windsor Castle.

Lombart, in copying this painting, took many liberties with it. In Van Dyck's portrait the King wears a large lace collar with points, almost covering his shoulders; this in the engraving is changed into a square Puritan one; and in the painting the "George" of the Order of the Garter hangs from the sash, which is across his left shoulder, instead of the sash having a bow with flying ends, as shown in the print.

With the turn of events the next state shows Oliver Cromwell's head inserted, and a fulsome Latin inscription, with the coat-of-arms of the Protector added at the bottom of the plate. An impression of this state, belonging to Earl Bathurst, was recently lent to the Exhibition of British Engraving and Etching, at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington.

The third state shows a remarkable change; the head has again disappeared, and in the blank space an outline portrait has been inserted. It is said to be that of Louis XIV.; but this can hardly be possible. Several other changes have also been made—for instance, the lace collar has been taken out, and the armour on the right shoulder completed; the breeches of the youth have been tightened at the knee and the frills and ribbons taken off. The coat-of-arms and inscription have also disappeared.

The fourth state shows Cromwell's head re-inserted, and the lace collar again placed over the armour, but the sash which was over the left shoulder has been removed and tied round the waist. The Latin inscription and the coat-of-arms appear once more at the bottom of the plate, but a mistake has been made in engraving "efficiem" instead of "effigiem."

The fifth state, presumably executed after the end of the Commonwealth, shows at last the head of King Charles I., copied from Van Dyck's painting. Various alterations have been made in the dresses. The lace collar on the King is enlarged and made with points, and the "lesser George" hangs by a chain from his Majesty's neck. The frills and ribbons have again been added to the youth's breeches, although these are not widened as in the early states; his hair has been made more abundant and a slight moustache added to his upper lip. The royal arms and the inscription "Carolus I. Dei Grata, Magnæ Britanniae, Franciae et Hiberniae Rex," are inserted.

In the sixth and final state of the plate the head of Cromwell has once more been inserted, as an older man, however, this time, and the only other differences in this engraving from the previous state are that the medallion has been removed and the collar has taken its Puritan form again; the same Latin inscription as before is added, with the same mistake in the spelling of the word "effigiem," and also Cromwell's coat-of-arms, but with a slight alteration in the last quartering, a chevron, charged with a mullet, taking the place of a lion rampant. These were the arms on the private seal of Cromwell, which he

used between the years 1645 and 1648. The other coat-of-arms, which appears on the previous states (second and fourth) of the engraving, was the official signet during the Commonwealth. On this last state it will be noticed that the painter's name is spelt "Van Dick," whilst on the two previous states it is "Wandeck" and "Wandyck" respectively; also the engraver's name is changed from Lombart to Lombard. Thus from this one plate six different states were produced—three with the head of Cromwell, one with a sketch supposed to be of Louis XIV., one blank, and only one, and that a late state, of King Charles I., whom, it may be presumed, it was originally intended to portray.

## THE GREATEST SHIPBUILDER IN THE WORLD.

THE Right Hon. W. J. Pirrie, head of the firm of Harland and Wolff, "the most magnificent shipbuilding concern in the world," is interviewed, in the *Young Man*, by Mr. A. S. Moore. He is described as a whole-hearted and patriotic Irishman, now in the thick of developing a new Irish transport scheme. He declares that young men had never better opportunities for building careers than now. He says:—

The battle of life is harder in some respects, owing to the keen competition of the times, but it must be remembered the days are past when the old advantages of family position and influence availed for a young man's progress. I am happy in thinking that merit is becoming more and more the only determining factor in life, so that to-day the invitation to the youth of the world is, "Go in and Win."

He advises young men to put as the chief cornerstone of their lives this principle: "Respect your parents' wisdom and good advice":—

At the outset of his career a young man could not do better than resolve that by the help of Divine grace nothing shall enter into his life of which his mother would not approve, or which would have caused her pain.

This advice has been acted on by the man who gives it:—

Mr. Pirrie has great reverence for his beloved mother. One of his most valued possessions—much more valued than his bank-book—is the little volume, filled with page after page in her handwriting, that is his inseparable companion over continents and oceans.

Mr. Pirrie is cheery and optimistic as regards the future of commerce. He says international industrial rivalry is a magnificent impetus. "Think," he adds, "how much improvement in our business methods has been accomplished since the Prince of Wales sounded that memorable reveillé 'Wake up, England!'"

Consider the infinite resources of our Colonies, millions of acres of almost entirely virgin fields, crying for both industrial and agricultural development. We only want our nation to put their heart into their work as they put it into their sport; there is scope enough for both. Do you think England as a nation can ever be in the rear ranks of commercial progress with such possibilities awaiting our energies? Why, our Ireland itself is ripe for commerce—so ripe that I should be very sorry to advise one of her young men to try his chances abroad while such glorious prospects remain at his door-step.

EMERSON, "The Sage of Concord," is the subject of a stimulating sketch by Walter Jerrold in *Temple Bar*. He mentions that Emerson was not only the son of a Unitarian minister, but could count seven New England divines among his immediate ancestors. One of these was the Rev. Joseph Emerson, a man who nightly prayed that no descendant of his might ever be rich.

## THE SAHARA.

A WRITER who signs himself "Africus" contributes to the second September number of the *Nouvelle Revue* a remarkably candid article on the danger of the Sahara. Not so very long ago such an article would have been regarded in France, if not as sheer treason, at any rate as extremely unpatriotic. His parting shot at his countrymen, the climax of the article, is "Let us have more pride and less vanity." The gist of his argument is that expansion in the region of the Sahara is a mistake, both economically and from a military point of view. The scheme of uniting Algeria to the Soudan and Senegal in order to constitute a central African Empire is Utopian, full of dangers for France. "Africus" is quite amusing about the desert wastes of sand which it is gravely proposed to colonise; they appear to lack both earth and water—two things generally considered indispensable for successful agriculture! And this state of things, he says, extends beyond the Sahara properly so-called, as far as Lake Chad. A very little trade appears to be done in dates, ostrich feathers, hides and gold dust, but the principal article of barter is slaves. From the strategic point of view, he goes on to argue, the position of France in these regions, in the event of a war with England for example, would be full of danger. The truth is that "Africus" is always thinking of Morocco, and he urges his countrymen to economise their strength in view of eventualities in that country if they wish to avoid a new Fashoda. The promoters of the Trans-Saharan Railway urge that it will open up the mineral riches of the Sahara and the Soudan, but "Africus" doubts whether there are any mineral riches, and declares that the railway would only serve to bring provisions to the scattered garrisons which have been established in this desolate land. He argues that the conventions with England and Germany have simply had the effect of compelling France to guard the northern frontier of Sokoto, to defend Nigeria against the incursions of the Touaregs, and to protect the boundary of German Bornu—kindly services which enable England and Germany to manage with much fewer troops than they would otherwise have to maintain in their possessions.

## The Sahara for Tourists.

THE shrinkage of the world is illustrated in a paper which Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond contributes to the *Leisure Hour* under the title of "The Witchery of the Great Sahara." "Anyone leaving London on, say, a Monday morning could be actually in the desert on the afternoon of the following Thursday." This three-and-a-half days' tour is accomplished by train to Marseilles, thence by boat to Philipville in Algeria (a passage of thirty hours), two hours' rail to the city of Constantine, and one day's railway journey from Constantine to Biskra, which is two hours within the margin of the desert. Circular tickets at much reduced fares can be had through any tourist agency. The writer says that the desert seems to cast a spell on those who inhabit it, and not a few who visit it, like the witchery of the ocean. The similarity between the ocean of sand and the wilderness of water is dwelt upon.

## ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN PERSIA.

IN the second September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Rouire continues his study of the question of the Persian Gulf with a paper on England and Russia in Persia. He shows how from the beginning of the nineteenth century Russia has always sought to exercise influence over Persia. Wars were frequent, and the end of each of them left the weaker Power deprived of some portion of its territory. In 1834 Russia and England agreed to maintain Persia as an independent State. A constant growth in British influence followed until in 1857 there came the golden opportunity when she might have made herself mistress of the whole Persian littoral, but the Foreign Office feared that this would be both expensive and a source of complications—a fresh application, as M. Rouire calls it, of the doctrines of the Manchester school. The gradual decline of British influence may almost be dated from this very year.

In another section M. Rouire describes the steady, peaceful progress of Russia in Persia. In the year 1900-1 Russia's trade with Persia amounted to five millions sterling, while British trade with Persia was only two millions, having fallen to that figure from three millions in 1889. As regards the future of Persia, M. Rouire disagrees with the theory of Captain Mahan that England alone ought to dominate the whole of the Persian tableland. He goes on to explain the importance of Muscat and of Koweyt. The possessor of the latter place is, he says, the master of the terminus of the two future trans-continental routes of the Indies, namely, that which passes by the valley of the Euphrates, and that which will pass in the future by the centre and the north of Arabia.

## FRENCHMEN ON ARBITRATION WITH ENGLAND.

*Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, for September 15th, contains an important communication from M. Frantz Despagnet, Professor of International Law at Bordeaux University, on the subject of an Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty. M. Despagnet is frankly inimical to this Treaty, not owing to Anglophobe views, but because he does not think it would work. He says that the English have no rigid ideas of international law, such as exist in Latin countries, but regard it as something shifting and determinable by their own interests. England will always reserve her "vital interests" in any question. Therefore M. Despagnet falls back upon the Hague Court. Mr. G. L. Jaray, who sums up the inquiry, takes a somewhat similar view. He points out that all the existing quarrels between England and France are not questions susceptible of arbitration on points of international law, but, as in Egypt, Newfoundland, and the New Hebrides, are questions of dissatisfaction with facts, changes in treaties, questions of modifying the existing state of things—in other words, questions which arbitration, by its nature, is incapable of solving. Yet it is these questions precisely which are most difficult.



## FRENCH WIVES AND MOTHERS.

IN *Varia* for August, "Chicot" has a pleasantly-written article concerning the women of France, which is intended to banish the prevalent idea, fostered by playwright and novelist, that the Frenchwoman is a frivolous *intriguante*, capricious and immoral.

*Au contraire*, there are, we are told, nowhere more devoted wives, more faithful widows than the French. But especially are they self-sacrificing mothers, gladly slaving, suffering, denying themselves for their children. *Mes enfants avant tout!* The love of a Frenchwoman is all-devouring. If she is childless and loves her husband, he is all in all to her, and the union between a devoted French couple becomes veritably a "partnership in selfishness."

## THE PRIDE OF THE FRENCHWOMAN.

Farther, no matter how unworthy her husband, how blindly ungrateful her children, the Frenchwoman never airs her grievances even to her most intimate friends. She takes, instead, a pride in upholding their name and dignity. Her husband may be what he will; while they live together she speaks of him with loving intonation and respect. Mark this, ye Swedish matrons, says Chicot; and mark this, ye English ones, say we. When, finally, it is no longer possible for a mismatched pair to live together, it comes as a revelation to friends and neighbours that this loving couple have all along hated each other, that the relatives of each have been bugbears to the other, that the happy seeming home has been a veritable martyrdom.

## TOO BUSY FOR INTRIGUES.

The Frenchwoman, too, leads far too busy a life to have time for risky intrigues, even had she the taste. If her husband be in business, she is his best book-keeper, oftenest his cashier. She is remarkably intelligent and acute, quick and accurate in accounts, keen in trading. Delicate health is never made an excuse for refusing help, when needed, to husband or children—merely mentioned, perhaps, as an unpleasant fact.

## A CHRYSALIS EXISTENCE.

A pathetic, half-humorous picture is given us of the poverty-stricken Frenchwoman's brave attempt to "keep up appearances" on a small pension. Whole families crowd themselves together in two or three rooms, one of which is reserved as a "salon," and once a week polished up for the reception of visitors. The rest of the week madame is not at home, and no one is allowed to explore the fifth or sixth storey where she and her family hide with their cares and discomforts. Only on the reception day, she and her daughters emerge like charming butterflies from their chrysalis dulness, to glory a brief while in the little shrine they have dedicated to the goddess Convention, and gracious smiles and toilettes, tasteful though inexpensive, mask the privations of their daily life.

## INHOSPITABLE THOUGH CHARITABLE.

The Frenchwoman, however, we learn with some surprise, is as remarkably inhospitable as she is

charitable. The same people who would cheerfully trudge through sleet and snow to visit some poverty-stricken *protégé*, would quite calmly ignore the opportunity of offering an equal a considerate hospitality under circumstances that in other countries would make it absolutely imperative. The French are hospitable only to favoured friends.

As regards their education of their children, they are as lavish in the sybaritism they permit their sons as they are stern and careful with their daughters, but the son's love for his mother seems in no wise spoilt by this indulgence. He loves his sisters, he respects his father, but his mother he worships, and for her he will do what none other can make him. Therefore when Casimir Perier, despite his mother's plea, held fast his decision to give up his presidency, France knew there was no appeal.

## FRENCH POPULAR FICTION.

M. TALMEYR deals in very amusing fashion with the power of the serial story in France, in an article in the first September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Between six and seven o'clock in the morning, when working Paris is beginning another day, if you keep your eyes open you will see how universal is the popularity of the *feuilleton*. Everybody, shop boy and shop girl, errand boy, cab driver, costermonger—they all have their favourite paper. Observe also that the love of serial fiction in all these people is hereditary.

## EDUCATION BY FEUILLETON.

For something like sixty years stories such as "The Wandering Jew" and "The Mysteries of Paris" have served as the principal means by which the French working classes have formed their ideas of the life of the priests, the nobles, the middle class, the judges, and the military caste, and, indeed, it is an atrocious picture which these works give of the upper classes. M. Talmeyr furnishes what would be really a comic account of these wildly improbable abbés, great ladies, bankers, and other extraordinary characters, were it not for the serious fact that all this pitiful stuff is taken for gospel by so many millions of readers. Nor does even such a book as "The Three Musketeers" give a very pleasant picture of clerical morals. On the other hand, the working-man and the girl-mother who has made a slip are systematically glorified. Of late years, however, M. Talmeyr thinks he can trace a tendency to be more just, at any rate to the clergy, in these popular romances; the priest, instead of being always represented as a monster, is now occasionally allowed to be a good fellow. That, however, seems to be all the change that can be detected, and certainly, in the light of these revelations, it is not difficult to understand the anti-clericalism, as well as the Socialism, of so large a portion of the French electorate.

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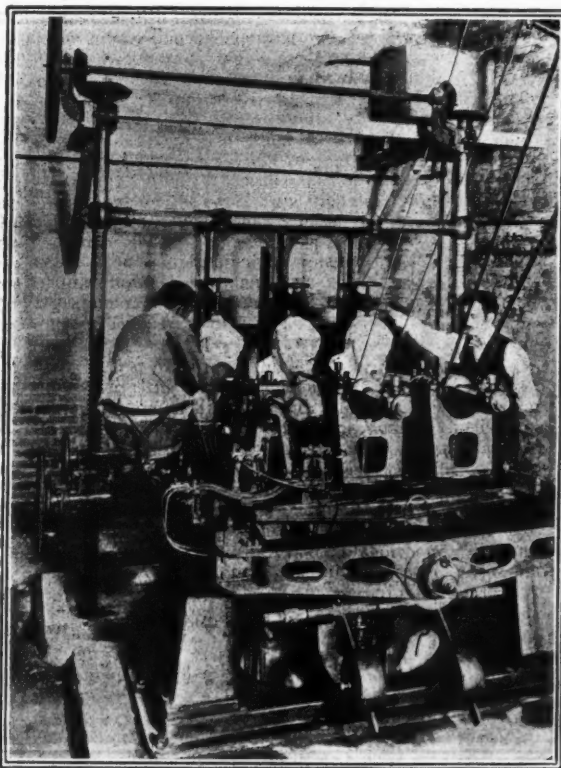
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## ART FORGERIES AND COUNTERFEITS.

For some months past the *Magazine of Art* has been giving us a series of articles by Mr. M. H. Spielmann, the editor, on the subject of "Art Forgeries and Counterfeits." In the October number Mr. Spielmann tells how Morland was forged in his lifetime:—

A dealer, unknown to him, proceeded with the utmost audacity. He employed Morland to paint so many pictures, provided him with a studio, free, in an upper floor of his (the dealer's) house, and begged that he would not trouble to paint

for longer than the morning. The terms were good, and the artist, who was more than ever in want of money, readily agreed. But what Morland did not know was that as soon as he had left, on and from the very first day, the dealer introduced some six hack copyists into the room with similar canvases, to reproduce exactly what the painter had done in the morning; and in the evening all traces of the incursion were removed. Each day, until the completion of the picture, the process was continued; and thus at the end of the engagement the dealer not only possessed the original pictures, but six copies of each, produced stage by stage in the same way as Morland's own. This, perhaps, accounts for some of the best copies extant. On one occasion Sir Samuel Montagu, the owner of Morland's fine "Farmyard with Pigs," was asked by a chance dealer to come and see a fine Morland he had for sale. Sir Samuel went, and was confronted with a "Morland's Farmyard with Pigs"—not a very remarkable production. His natural exclamation: "Why! I have the original of that!" was countered with the stereotyped reply: "How do I know your picture is not the copy?"



The Sculpture Machine at Work.

Napoleon? Is that graceless figure, so clumsy and awkward, the figure that has awed emperors and kings, has gained victory on victory, and the sight of whom has been equivalent to one thousand men on the field of battle? Surely, it is impossible?—and that countenance—it is totally devoid of expression, it appears even to indicate stupidity. Such were the thoughts that rushed through my mind, and though I soon found reason to change my opinion as far as his countenance was concerned, I still think the figure of Napoleon unmartial, clumsy and awkward. His height appears to be about five feet seven inches, he looks about forty-five years of age, has a very large corporation, and his thighs are large—quite out of proportion. . . . He wore a

cocked hat low over his eyes, which in some measure contributed to give him the appearance of stupidity at first sight. . . . He took snuff once only during the interview from a small black box on which were three cameos. His hand was particularly white, his fingers small and tapering. His hair is black and hangs down very long in candle ends (to use an expression more expressive than elegant) over his coat collar. His eyes are blue and small, eyebrows black and rather large, his nose and mouth handsome and of moderate size. His chin is not very pointed, his complexion is pale with a yellowish tinge, his forehead square and prominent.

### Sculpture by Machinery.

THE *World's Work* contains an interesting illustrated article on this new invention. The writer says that a person of average intelligence can use the machine after a couple of hours' practice. The great practical use of the invention is the effect it will have in reducing the cost of

copies of famous works and also for architectural decorations.

## NAPOLEON'S PORTRAIT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

*Temple Bar* publishes extracts from the diary of John B. Scott, describing an interview with Napoleon while exiled on the Isle of Elba. The paper is chiefly notable for Mr. Scott's record of his impressions on first meeting Napoleon. He says:—

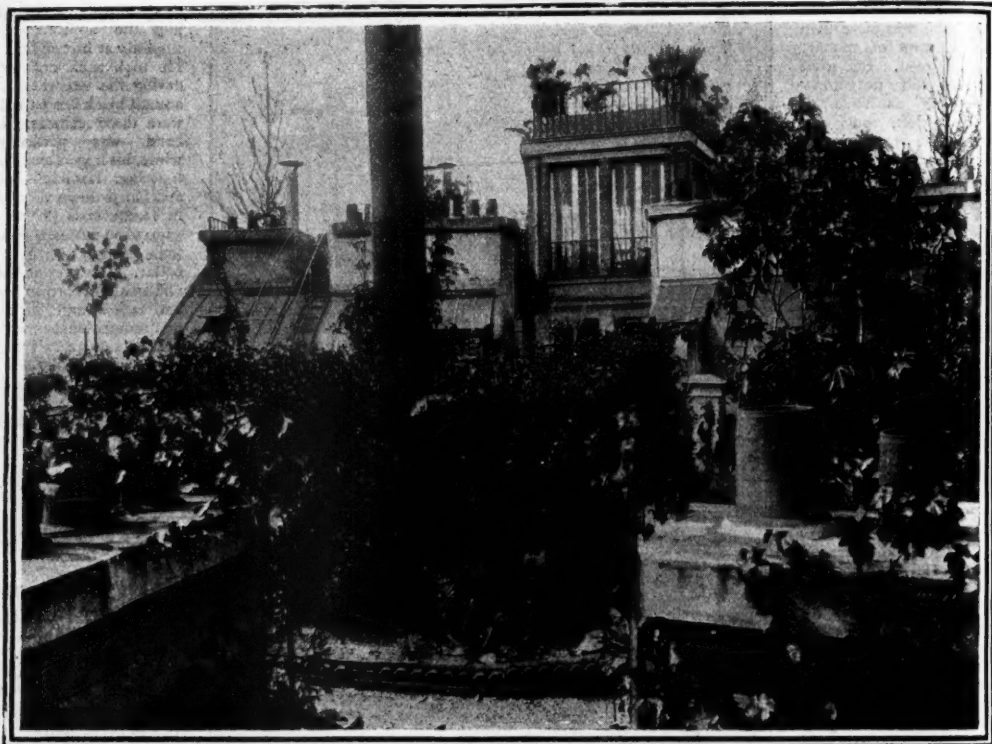
We were in a lane about five yards wide; as the Emperor advanced we drew back and formed a line on his right, standing uncovered. He stopped his horse short and touched his hat. The first impression on my mind was—Can this be the great

THE athleticism of our girls is the subject of a discussion in the *Treasury*. A Berkshire rector is horrified at the slanginess, and mannishness, and absence of higher interest which our girls' rage for outdoor pursuits involves. They write and talk like schoolboys. He taunts women so far with having been unable to do anything but copy men in sports. Why cannot they devise true woman's games? There are two rejoinders. One, dignified and demure, by the lady warden of Woodard, and another, very lively and pert, by the captain of a girls' hockey club.

## CABS AND OMNIBUSES.

In a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. d'Avenel began a very interesting series of articles on the means of transport in towns, with a paper on cabs and omnibuses. He tells a good story of an American child who, leaving his native city for the first time for one of a less progressive kind, exclaimed, "Oh, what an extraordinary thing! Look, papa, a tramway drawn by horses!" Side by side with this he relates that some horses which were

who has the direction of the *fiacres* finds every day in his budget of correspondence an extraordinary number of letters of complaint, containing appalling specimens of the observations addressed by *cocher* to his fare when dissatisfied with the amount of his *pourboire*. But it is not only bad language that the poor fare has to complain of. Bad money given in exchange is so common that there is actually a shop in the Croix Rouge quarter where "duffer" coinage is sold cheap to cabmen. The *course* of the Paris cabman at



Artistic Endeavour on the Roof-tops: a Parisian Roof-garden near the Palais Royal.

taking on their backs travellers from Jerusalem to Damascus exhibited the liveliest terror when they saw for the first time some brother horses occupied in drawing vehicles. These two stories may be said to exhibit the extremes of civilisation. M. d'Avenel gives an elaborate historical account of the growth of vehicular communication in and round Paris, where, by the way, the omnibus service is not one of those things which they manage better in France.

## THE PARISIAN CAB-DRIVER.

The Paris cab-driver, too, is notoriously even more vituperative than his London colleague, and the official

1 franc 75 centimes, including *pourboire*, is generally considered too dear, but the owners and the drivers cannot agree on the introduction of a mechanical measurer of distance.

## PETTY FRAUDS IN OMNIBUSES.

M. d'Avenel tells us of an extraordinary fraud perpetrated in Paris omnibuses which would surely be impossible in London. It is not uncommon, it appears, when the passengers hand their fares along to the conductor at the end, for some dishonest person to levy a toll on the amount. Apparently the conductor bears the loss and sets it against the tips which he receives from generously disposed passengers.

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## EMILE ZOLA.

BY HENRY JAMES.

MR. HENRY JAMES contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* for August an essay upon Emile Zola, which is a more careful, critical estimate of his work in literature than any that has yet been published in the English or American Press. Mr. James says that no finer act of courage and confidence is recorded in the history of letters than Zola's planning-out of the Rougon-Macquart series. When Mr. James met Zola in London for the first time, he felt that he was fairly bristling with the betrayal that nothing whatever had happened to him in life but to write the "Rougon-Macquart." It was, for that matter, almost more as if the "Rougon-Macquart" had written him as he stood, as he looked and spoke, and as the long, concentrated, merciless effort had made and stamped and left him. When he began the work, he knew nothing, but he had curiosity, pertinacity, libraries, newspaper witnesses, all the material for inquiry. He had genius, and lastly he had method, and best of all, an incomparable absence of doubt. "I do not know my subject, but I must live into it. I do not know life, but I must learn it as I work."

## HIS SECRET.

It was his fortune, and also in a manner his doom, to deal with things almost always in a gregarious form. Individual life is almost wholly absent. In all his books the reader discerns in him a sturdy resolution with which breadth and energy supply the place of penetration. His general subject was the whole Nature of Man:—

To make his characters swarm, and to make the great central thing they swarm about "as large as life," portentously, heroically big, that was the task he set himself very nearly from the first, that was the secret he triumphantly mastered. Add that the big central thing was always some highly representative institution or industry of the France of his time, some seated Moloch of custom, of commerce, of faith, lending itself to portrayal through its abuses and excesses, its idol-face and great devouring mouth, and we embrace the main lines of his attack.

Mr. James thinks that his greatest works were "L'Assommoir," "Germinal," and "La Débâcle." Of these "L'Assommoir" is the most extraordinary, but the three books afford solid ground for the study of the peculiarities of his power:—

The tone of "L'Assommoir" is, for mere "keeping up," unsurpassable, a vast, deep, steady tide on which every object represented is triumphantly borne. It never shrinks nor flows thin, and nothing for an instant drops, dips, or catches; the high-water mark of sincerity, of the genial, as I have called it, is unfailingly kept.

## HIS ABSENCE OF TASTE.

But his absence of taste led him to undertake in his later life a task for which he was incompetent—"Rome." Mr. James says:—

There is simply no limit, in fine, to the misfortune of being tasteless; it doesn't simply disfigure the surface and the fringe of your performance—it eats back into the very heart, and enfeebles the sources of life. When you have no taste you have no discretion, which is the conscience of taste, and when you have no discretion you perpetrate books like "Rome," which are without intellectual modesty, books like "Fécondité," which are without a sense of the ridiculous, books like "Vérité," which are without the finer vision of human experience.

These later books buried the felicity of his past under a great flat, leaden slab. "Fécondité" was the most energetic mistake of sense probably ever committed. It is pleasanter to dwell upon his successes than his failures. In "La Débâcle" there is an incomparably human picture of war. In "Germinal" he established a new measure and standard of handling, a new energy and veracity, which rendered the old trivialities and poverties of treatment incompatible with rudimentary intelligence or rudimentary self-respect. Mr. James's last word is that the more Zola could be promiscuous and collective, the more, even, he could be common, the more he could strike us as penetrating and true. It was a distinction not easy to win, and that his name is not likely soon to lose.

## THE NEW DIPLOMACY.

MR. CHALMER ROBERTS writes upon the mission of the modern ambassador in the *World's Work*. Of the old school, he thinks there only remain the Russian diplomatists. As to the other countries, the position of the ambassador is quite changed:—

It used to be that he made decisions and his Government had to support him. Now his Government makes the decisions and leaves him with the consequences. Ambassadors used often to embarrass their Governments. Now Governments embarrass their ambassadors.

## LORD PAUNCEFOTE.

Mr. Roberts cites Lord Pauncefote as an ideal modern ambassador, in that he met a difficult situation with entirely new methods, and triumphed all through his long term of service. At the time of the Spanish war the writer fell into conversation with an American cattleman as to the possibilities of European intervention. The latter said:—

"No, don't you be afraid of it. Ole England won't let 'em move. That there man Pauncefote in Washington has taught the Old Country to look on us as something a little better than a South American Republic. And I am not so sure but what he has learr'd us a bit too, and showed us who our best friend would be when trouble comes." I cannot imagine a higher tribute, or a more ample description of the mission of a modern Ambassador.

## THE METHODS OF AMERICAN MINISTERS.

The old system of secrecy is gradually falling into desuetude, and it almost seems as if the influence of the public Press were in the future to usurp the mission of diplomatic representatives. Mr. Chalmer Roberts includes some amusing stories to show that a diplomatic career still depends upon personal details to a high degree. Among his tales of the newest of all diplomats, the American Ministers, is the following:—

There is one story which must still amuse The Hague, of the wife of an American Minister under a former administration, who on being granted an audience with the Queen-Mother, then Regent, looked up at a large portrait of her Gracious Majesty Wilhelmina, and said: "Your little girl, I suppose, Ma'am?" On receiving an affirmative answer she added, to the horror as well as amusement of the court in waiting: "Well, I must say she's a mighty fine child." None of the many who used to laugh over this story, always told in an exaggerated American accent, ever doubted the good woman's kind heart. Every court on the Continent has its pet story of the *gaucheries* of some Yankee diplomat.

## STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

"SIGMA," who concludes this month in *Blackwood's Magazine* his delightful "Personalia," has many interesting anecdotes to tell of famous personages dead and gone. Of Disraeli and his manners in feminine society he tells some strange tales, of which the following are specimens:—

Women, especially pretty ones, he thought fit to address in the most inflated style of flattery, of which a great and very beautiful lady once related to a friend of mine the following instance:—On some occasion she happened to sit next to Lord Beaconsfield at dinner, and on raising her wine-glass to her lips was much disconcerted by the marked and deliberate manner in which he riveted his gaze on her lifted arm—a feeling of embarrassment which developed into one very much akin to disgust, when a sepulchral voice murmured in her ear, "Canova!"

On another occasion, Disraeli mentioned—

that there were two possessions which every one owned as a matter of course, but which he had all his life dispensed with, and insisted that the old Countess should guess what they were. "I made," she said, "every kind of conjecture, but without success, and on my asking him to enlighten me, he solemnly answered that they were a watch and an umbrella! 'But how do you manage,' I asked, 'if there happens to be no clock in the room and you want to know the time?' 'I ring for a servant,' was the magniloquent reply. 'Well,' I continued, 'and what about the umbrella? What do you do, for instance, if you are in the Park and are caught in a sudden shower?' 'I take refuge,' he replied, with a smile of excessive gallantry, 'under the umbrella of the first pretty woman I meet!'"

It was Lord Henry Bentinck who was responsible for the following famous retort to a Radical farmer:—

"Vote for you, my lord," replied the farmer, who had, unknown to the candidate, a day or two before cast in his lot with the Radicals; "I would sooner vote for the Devil!" "But," replied Lord Henry suavely, "in the event of your friend not standing?"

William IV.'s wit, if less subtle, was apparently more obvious. On one occasion the Sailor King accompanied the Duke of Wellington to an official inspection:—

One or two places from my old friend was a private with a nose very much resembling the Duke's in shape, which so tickled his Majesty that, falling behind the Duke, he proceeded with a wink to stroke his own nose and to point first at the private's and then at the Duke's, all the while smothering a guffaw! Not content with this undignified exhibition, after asking the name of the adjoining private, and learning that it was William King, he exclaimed with a chuckle, "Ah, then, there's not much difference between us, eh, my man? You're William King and I'm King William! Ha! ha! ha!" No wonder that the Duke looked "mighty sour," as the old fellow expressed it.

## A SON OF SHELLEY.

Of the late Sir Percy Shelley, the only son of the poet, "Sigma" tells the following unheroic tale:—

As we were talking with Lady Shelley about the new Life of the poet on which Mr. Dowden was then engaged, the door opened, and there entered a little red-faced man with red "ferret" eyes, and altogether a rather insignificant appearance. He was posing in his hand a small parcel, which he extended towards Lady Shelley, exclaiming rather irritably, "You told me this was twopence, but I find it's over weight." Lady Shelley, however, diverted him from his postal grievance by introducing us, a ceremony which he seemed far from disposed to follow up by conversation. However, by way of breaking the ice, I fortunately bethought myself that I had only

a week or two before driven past "Field Place," near Horsham, where his father, the poet, was born. I accordingly mentioned the fact, expressing my deep interest in seeing it. "Ah yes," responded Sir Percy, still resentfully poisoning the offending parcel, "it's not a bad place, but the worst of it is, I can't let it!"

## LESCHETIZKY.

The Countess Angèle Potocka contributes to the October *Century* some very interesting recollections of Leschetizky:—

Leschetizky relates with keen enjoyment the circumstances of a certain evening when, as a child, he played at the apartments of Prince Metternich, then Chancellor of the empire. As usual, his performance excited enthusiasm, and he was overwhelmed with caresses and kisses by the ladies, all of which the little fellow took quite naturally, ascribing it to his handsome velvet suit. Later on, when champagne was served at supper he drank some and found it exceedingly to his taste. Metternich, who enjoyed drawing the boy out, said to him, "Well, Theodore, whom would you wish to marry?" The child, somewhat under the influence of the wine, fixing his bright eyes on one of the bottles, cried out enthusiastically, "Veuve Clicquot, your Highness," an answer eliciting much applause. The prince exclaimed, "That surely deserves a reward; choose whatever pleases you best in this drawing-room." Leschetizky says, "My father secretly hoped my choice would fall on some priceless vase or handsome clock. His disappointment was severe when he saw me select a common pasteboard jumping-jack hanging to one of the curtains, and left there probably by Metternich's sons, lads of my own age. I had never been allowed to have toys," concludes the master sadly.

Leschetizky was an instructor in the imperial institute for young women at Smolna. Some of the pupils of the institute, school-girl-like, had complained of the quality of their food, and rumors of their complaint reached the ears of the Emperor, who ordered the Duke of Oldenburg, president of Smolna, to look into the matter. The Emperor's command was no sooner issued than Oldenburg started for Smolna, arriving just at dinner-time. Stationing himself not far from the kitchen, he awaited the passage of the soldiers on duty in the dining-room. Presently two went by, carrying a soup-tureen. 'Set that down on the floor and fetch me a spoon,' thundered the Duke. The soldiers looked up in evident surprise, but, too well-disciplined to speak except in answer to a question, obeyed; then stood submissively awaiting further orders. The duke, wearing a severely critical expression of face, dipped the spoon in the gray, murky liquid, but had no sooner touched it to his lips than he angrily rejected it, shrieking, 'Why, it's dish-water!' 'As your Highness says,' answered the terrified soldiers. And so it was—dish-water being carried away in a cast-off soup-tureen used for washing knives and forks."

In an article on the Nelson Room at Trafalgar, in the *Windsor Magazine*, Mr. Hosking tells two good stories which are worth repetition. One of them concerns Captain (afterwards Sir Charles) Bullen and Rear-Admiral Lord Northesk:—

Being on the same vessel, Bullen was dissatisfied at the pace at which they were going into action at Trafalgar, and smarting evidently under a feeling of disappointment against Northesk for not crowding on more sail, went up to him and blurted out—

"One of us two is a coward; but, by God, it's not Charles Bullen!"

The other was related by the present Lord Nelson to the writer, and is as follows:—

It appears that he was on a visit at Aberystwith some years ago, and an old lady, hearing he was in the town, went to church with the express intention of seeing him. Asked how she would know him, she replied—

"Oh, easily, because he's only got one arm!"

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## STUDIES IN BIRD-SONG.

It is a charming diversion from the usually solid articles of the *London Quarterly Review* when Mr. Robert McLeod favours us with an essay on the development of bird-song. He reviews two works on the subject by Mr. Charles A. Witchell, who defines bird-song as the whole range of voice in birds. He suggests that the first vocal sounds were cries of terror or anger. To the danger-signal and combat cry is added the call note. These three strands have been woven into the song of most of our birds.

## MIMICRY IN BIRDS.

Imitation is represented as one of the principal sources of musical composition among birds:—

The warblers have, as we might expect, much in common in their voices; and the sedge-warbler, a mighty singer, is a gifted mimic. There is practically no limit to the variety of sounds it can reproduce. We have listened to its extraordinary song—a medley of many strains—when twilight was deepening into darkness, and have been entranced. It is impossible to describe it—rapid, of many tones, of manifold lights and shades, of varied cadences, reproducing with absolute fidelity the songs of neighbour birds, in some cases apparently arranged in a preconcerted order. Buntings imitate pipits; greenfinches and yellow-hammers have similar voices; and we know that in winter they seek their food in the same places, and hear each other's calls. So imitative is the jay in a wild state, that it has been known to introduce into its song not only the shrill *whew* of the kite, the scream of the buzzard, and the hooting of the owl, but the bleating of the lamb and the neighing of the horse. A sparrow, we are told, educated under a linnet, hearing by accident a goldfinch sing, developed a song that was a mixture of the songs of these two birds; while another, brought up in a cage of canaries, sang like a canary, only better; a third, reared in a cage close to a skylark, imitated with surprising success the skylark's song, but interrupted the strain with its own call-notes. . . . Animal cries, too, have been imitated. The roar of the ostrich and of the lion, it is said, are so similar that even Hottentots are sometimes unable to discriminate between them.

## THE NIGHTINGALE'S REPERTORY.

Mr. Witchell is undoubtedly a bold man. He has not feared to attempt a description of the witchery of the nightingale's song. The prose-writer has rushed in where even poets feared to tread; and we are grateful to the reviewer for reproducing the passage which follows:—

The fulness of tone which the nightingale displays interferes with the accuracy of imitation in many instances; and, indeed, so wonderful is the song that the listener is apt to forget all else than the supreme impulse and passion of the singer. Perhaps the surroundings of the bird increase the effect. The murmur of the stream; the soft moonlight which bathes the dewy meadow and sheds white waves across the woodland track, chequered with shadows of clustering fresh May leaves—these are suitable features in the realm of this monarch of song, and increase the effect. Now it prolongs its repetitions till the wood rings. Now its note seems as soft as a kiss; now it is a loud shout, perchance a threat (*rrrrrr*); now a soft *pecuu, pecuu*, swelling in an amazing *crescendo*. Now it imitates the *sip sip sip sisisisis* of the woodwarbler, now the bubbling notes of the nuthatch. The scientific investigator is abashed by this tempestuous song, this wild melody, the triumph-song of Nature herself, piercing beyond the ear, right to the heart. It is pleading now! But no, it is declamatory; now weird, now fierce; triumphant, half merry. One seems to hear it chuckle, mock, and defy almost in the same breath.

## WHY BIRDS SING.

The reviewer thinks that the influence of love on

the evolution of bird-song has been much exaggerated. In the case of migrants, the male bird sings rapturously *before* the arrival of the female, but—

as a matter of fact, it is not till courtship is over, the nest built, and domestic cares begun, that the bird utters its full heart. . . . The perfect melody is not that of one who woos, but of one who has won. . . . Song, which in its highest display belongs to the spring of the year, is uttered in the main by the adult male. It is probably a manifestation of vigour and exuberant vitality. It is the overflow of the new life and contagious gladness, which the springtide, with its abundance of food and its bright sunshine, bring to the healthy bird.

## THE RELIGIOUS CENSUS AMENDED.

IN a recent *Sunday at Home* Mr. F. A. McKenzie compares the results of the three enumerations of church attendances in London—those carried out by Horace Mann in 1851, by Robertson Nicoll in 1886-7, and by the *Daily News* last winter. Correcting the totals for twice-a-day attendants, he estimates the percentage of worshippers to population as 28 in 1851, 23·2 in 1886, and 18·8 in 1903. He next goes on to make much-needed deductions from the totals of the *Daily News*. Notably he strikes out children under fifteen, whose religious instruction is attended to in day school and Sunday school, from the attendants and from the population. This is his table:—

|                                                         |           |
|---------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| Population of London...                                 | 4,536,541 |
| Children under fifteen...                               | 1,477,874 |
| Leaving adults...                                       | 3,058,667 |
| From these deduct—                                      |           |
| Adult Jews...                                           | 120,000   |
| Those kept away by care of the young...                 | 300,000   |
| Domestic servants...                                    | 80,000    |
| Public-house attendants...                              | 40,000    |
| The sick...                                             | 100,000   |
| Doctors and nurses...                                   | 12,000    |
| Adults in hospitals, prisons, asylums and workhouses... | 60,000    |
| Cab, bus, and tram men...                               | 25,000    |
| Railway men...                                          | 20,000    |
|                                                         | 757,000   |

"This leaves 2,301,667 people. Excluding worshippers at Jewish services and children, 660,087 persons attended church on an average Sunday." This works out at a proportion of more than one actual worshipper out of four possible worshippers. The percentage is 28·7.

## Zionism in Aetion at Zion.

THE portentous dimensions of the Zionist movement make one note the *Quiver's* glance last month at the work of the Syrian Colonisation Fund. The work began with the daughter of Rev. Alex. McCaul, D.D., who as Mrs. Finn, wife of the British Consul at Jerusalem, was deeply impressed by the forlorn condition of the 7,000 Jews in Jerusalem in 1846. She first hired a piece of land, and set two Jews to cultivate it. In 1852 she bought ten waste acres on the hill of Goath, known as Abraham's Vineyard. The land has been so well tilled by the Jews under her care as to be now worth £20,000; she paid £250 for it. In 1881 and 1882 the influx of persecuted Jews led her to form the Colonisation Society for drafting Jewish immigrants trained at Abraham's Vineyard to different parts of Palestine. About 200 colonies outside Jerusalem have thus been established. The Sultan's prohibition of Jewish immigration is easily evaded.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for August is, as usual, copiously illustrated with portraits and cartoons. The editor, commenting on the fiscal question, predicts that it will rend the Unionist party in twain, and remarks that it awakens very little interest in Australia and New Zealand. As far as any definite opinions exist they are not favourable to Mr. Chamberlain's scheme. The Australian Free-Traders object for obvious reasons, while the Protectionists want a doubled tariff against foreigners, not a reduced tariff for British goods. Mr. Chamberlain's declaration that the Empire can only be kept together by his policy, is, says Mr. Fitchett, "in open quarrel with both history and common sense."

When the Australian contingents were sailing eastward to South Africa, to fight and die for the flag, was there any notion of tariffs—preferential or non-preferential—in their heads? The ties which link the colonies to the motherland are certainly not woven of Customs duties. Pride of race and blood; the sense of kinship; exaltation in the scale and strength of the Empire, and gladness in the shelter it offers—these are the things which count in Australian loyalty, and explain it. Certainly an Empire bound into unity by the clauses of a tariff would hardly stand the strain of conflicting interests, let alone the shock of adverse external forces.

Mr. Fitchett also comments severely on the verdict in the recent "ragging" scandal. The cases for and against the new Commonwealth Conciliation and Arbitration Bill are set out by Mr. T. Y. Harkness and Mr. W. M. Hughes. "Vida Goldstein" defends the entrance of women into Parliament. It is suicidal, she says, to divorce the home and the State.

## THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for October is an excellent number. It opens with a frontispiece portrait of Mr. Chamberlain, whose policy Dr. Shaw comments on as a very important factor in the relations between Canada and the United States. Dr. Shaw declares that "Economic Canada is American"; trade between the two countries is taking the character of domestic trade, while Canada's trade with England remains foreign trade. Dr. Shaw also gives some interesting facts as to the amazing prosperity of Mexico under Signor Diaz, whose re-election, he says, is now assured. The City of Mexico is now being made worthy of the regenerated State, a sum of 20,000,000 dols. alone being expended on the new Legislative Palace, and 30,000,000 dols. on other buildings. The city of Mexico has now a new system of local government founded upon that of Washington. Dr. Shaw remarks upon the growth of the capacity of the Mexicans for politics, and declares that the leaders of the people are men of as brilliant attainments as are to be found in any country. He protests against the "dog in the manger policy" of the Government of Colombia in rejecting the Panama Canal Treaty, and declares that the people of Panama should get rid of Colombian sovereignty altogether.

The special articles in the number are varied and interesting. There is a brief appreciation of Lord Salisbury, and a long and well-informed article upon Macedonia, in which it is hinted that the collapse of the Turkish army may solve the question at any time. The writer declares that Hilmi Pasha is a very competent officer who, if not interfered with from Constantinople, could have restored order.

Mr. E. T. Devine gives an interesting description of the immense progress which has been made in reforming New York under Mayor Low. Mr. Eugene Hay writes at length on Canada and Reciprocity, maintaining that the abolition of the tariff would be good for both countries, as such a reform would be equivalent to adding a certain number of new States to the Union, and increasing the great Free Trade area to which the United States owe their prosperity.

## THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* is the latest recruit to the ranks of the half-crown monthlies. It is edited by Mr. Edward Jenks, assisted by an editorial council of well-known Oxford and Cambridge men, and in the words of its publisher "will not be attached to any political or other organisation, but will maintain a decisively progressive attitude on political and social questions." The *Independent*, as it will probably come to be called for the sake of brevity, is published by Mr. Fisher Unwin; it has a tasteful cover, and is printed in large type upon good paper. As to the contents, only one general criticism can be applied: the articles are well-written and decidedly literary in tone, but somewhat academic and abstract. But nowadays, when several of our best reviews have been turned into monthly newspapers, hurried out at hot haste, and packed full of current controversy, that is not necessarily a defect.

The number opens with an anonymous plea for a programme, which is largely a retrospect, and deals rather with the principles of future Liberal legislation than with immediate questions. This paper is followed by an article on "Social Reform" from the pen of Canon Barnett. After this come two papers on the Fiscal Question, which I quote from among the Leading Articles, and a paper by Mr. Birrell, M.P., on "Elementary Education," in which the writer emphasises the fact that any educational settlement must be based upon compromise. Mr. Birrell's own views are indicated in the following passage:—

Why should we not provide a good sound secular education for the children of everybody who cares or is obliged to send his children to a public elementary school, and at the close of each day's secular work, for which alone the tax and ratepayer will be responsible, allow the children to receive in the school-house the religious instruction their parents desire them to have? Who then can complain?

There is an article on "Ecclesiasticism," which Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson, the writer, defines as labouring deliberately to fix the mind and character permanently in a certain mould, so far at least as fundamentals are concerned. Mr. Hector Macpherson writes on "The Evolution of Scotland." Professor Mommmsen's "Appeal to the English," which is printed in both German and English, is a very brief warning of the dangers of enmity between the two nations. Dr. Mommmsen insists upon the fact that the anti-English movement in Germany was due primarily to the South African War; but, in spite of this, he asserts that Germans feel themselves more nearly akin to the English than to any other nation.

The number concludes with the first instalment of a satirical novel, "Mr. Burden," by Mr. H. Belloc, which begins delightfully.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is chiefly notable for its attitude to the fiscal controversy, and all that relates to that I have dealt with among the leading articles.

## THE MONO-RAIL.

One of the most interesting articles in the number is that in which Mr. F. B. Behr expounds the advantages of his mono-rail system. He says:—

One of the most important social problems it would solve is that of the housing of the working classes in the neighbourhood of large towns. In fact, at present it appears the only way to solve this great question, which has puzzled the brains of all our leading legislators. We will take as an instance London as the most important centre of the world. Supposing the existing railway companies built mono-rails along their main lines out of London, they could carry the working-class population in every direction radiating round a circle of from thirty to thirty-five miles radius in less than twenty minutes. This could be done with absolute safety and perfect punctuality.

The zone of open country rendered available for the building of new houses and settlements would be so extensive that the prices asked by the owners of the land could not be raised unduly, because there would be such a large choice of land that if one man asked too much it would be easy to buy land from another, and therefore the very desire to secure a purchaser would maintain the prices at a reasonable level. Then the time employed for the journey would only be twenty minutes at the outside, and as the rails would only carry one class of traffic, and would be absolutely safe and completely guarded against derailment, the working-men would enjoy the full benefit of the country, with the very short, punctual and safe journey to his work and back to his home; and, in fact, the ideal condition of things would be attained, viz., living really in the country though doing your work in town.

Mr. Behr adds that the introduction of a mono-rail alongside an existing main-line would be of great benefit to the existing railway companies.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF J. S. MILL.

Sir Leslie Stephen continues his interesting recollections, which are well worth reading, but not easy to quote from. The following picture of John Stuart Mill gives a picture of the philosopher curiously out of accord with most people's preconceptions:—

I saw a slight frail figure, trembling with nervous irritability. He poured out a series of perfectly-formed sentences with an extraordinary rapidity suggestive of learning by heart; and when he lost the thread of his discourse closed his eyes for two or three minutes, till, after regaining his composure, he could again take up his parable. Although his oratory was defective, he was clearly speaking with intense feeling, and was exceedingly sensitive to the reception by his audience. Some of his doctrines were specially irritating to the rows of stolid country gentlemen who began by listening curiously to so strange an animal as a philosopher, and discovered before long that the animal's hide could be pierced by scornful laughter. To Mill they represented crass stupidity, and he became unable either to conceal his contempt or keep his temper. Neither his philosophy nor his official experience had taught him to wear a mask of insensibility.

## DEMORALISATION IN AMERICA.

Mr. A. M. Low gives a shocking account of the extent to which public demoralisation has gone in some districts of the United States. Referring to negro lynching, he quotes the following letter from Professor James, of Harvard University:—

The North is almost as fully inoculated as the South, and the young white American of the lower classes is being educated everywhere with appalling rapidity to understand that any negro accused of crime is public spoil to be played with as long as the

fun will last. Attempts at general massacres of negroes are certain to be the next thing in order, and collective reprisals by negroes are equally certain.

Dog-fights, prize-fights, bull-fights—what are they to a man-hunt and a negro-burning? The illiterate whites everywhere, always fretting in their monotonous lives for some more drastic excitement, are feeding their imaginations in advance on this new possibility. The hoodlums in our cities are being turned by the newspapers into as knowing critics of the lynching game as they long have been of the prize-fight and football. They long to possess "souvenirs." They agree on the belief that any accused negro is their perquisite and property, and that to burn him is only the newest form of white man's burden.

The result of this state of things is that the murder of whites is also coming to be regarded as a trifle:—

These crimes are so common that they attract little or no attention. A murder in the high street of the capital of a State by a judicial officer of the United States Government is dismissed in a couple of lines in newspapers published a hundred miles from the scene of the crime. Frequently the assassin is not tried. If he is placed on trial, the trial is always a farce, and the murderer can count with confidence upon his acquittal.

## THE ISTHMIAN CANAL.

Mr. Low declares that it was the intrigues of the American railway companies which led the Colombian Senate to reject the Panama Canal Treaty:—

To speak quite bluntly and with brutal frankness, the rejection of the Canal treaty is due not so much to the disinclination of the Senate of Colombia to permit the building of a waterway under American control throughout its territory, as it is to the ability displayed by the emissaries of certain American railway companies in making the members of the Colombian Senate understand how detrimental to their interests it would be if the treaty were ratified. Of course, the usual arguments were used. There is one argument the legislator of a certain class always understands, whether he lives in the America of the North or the America of the South, and that is the golden one of dollars, francs, or pounds sterling.

## THE LABOUR WING OF THE LIB-LABS.

Mr. Richard Bell, of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, writes on "The Reign of Labour."

The Liberal party, instead of showing fear at the formation of a strong "Labour" party, should welcome it with pleasure, for it will embody all that is Liberal and more, and is certain to go faster. It ought to be the business of the Liberal party to remove every obstacle which prevents the accomplishment of the aspirations of this class of the community and encourage the entrance of all capable men to the House of Commons.

Mr. Bell declares that the Labour Party is sound for Free Trade, and that none of Mr. Chamberlain's bribes will have any effect upon them.

## The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE chief feature of the October *Pall Mall* is Mr. George Halkett's account of Phil May. He illustrates his reminiscences of the artist with reproductions of his sketches, some of which are in colour. Mr. P. T. McGrath describes the Colonial Naval Reserve as it is to be found in Newfoundland. Mr. Harper describes the Brighton Road and the Motor-car. Mr. W. T. Stephenson discourses on hotels and hotel life in New York. Mr. Sharp's articles on Literary Geography begin to deal with the English Lakes. The papers on General Booth and Radium are dealt with elsewhere.

THE *Young Woman* for October is chiefly notable for a sketch of Dean Hole amongst his roses, which has the title of "A Long Life in a Garden."

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for October is a good average number, but contains nothing startling. There are four articles on the Fiscal Question, an appreciation of Lord Salisbury by Mr. Sidney Low, and another paper, by Mr. Brailsford, all of which I have noticed elsewhere. The chief feature of the number, however, is of course the beginning of Mr. Frederic Harrison's Byzantine romance, "Theophano," which promises to be good style and good history, but not vital as a novel.

## MODERN FRENCH LITERATURE.

A prominent place is given to M. Octave Uzanne's paper on "The Evolution of French Contemporary Literature," admirably translated by Mr. Teixeira de Mattos. M. Uzanne laments in France what is often lamented in England—the good quality of second-rate and the absence of first-rate writers :—

The book—at least in France—is passing through an acute crisis. Literature, too, is dying. It has been too flourishing, too rich, too luxuriant, and too generally cultivated by an average of fluttering talents instead of by a select aristocracy of the pen. The secondary talents of our time are undeniably far above the secondary talents of former days, and fame, in consequence of the prodigious production by which we are invaded, has become infinitely more difficult of attainment by writers of the first rank. Many, who would probably have been the equals of the great masters of thought in the last century, do not see the light of success at all.

M. Uzanne makes an interesting comment on the change which has taken place in the French character during the last twenty years :—

The Frenchman's quarrelsome, gallant, hectoring, romantic and chauvinistic character has undergone immense changes, and, it may be, beneficial, during the past twenty years and more. The taste for scientific study, for serious experiment, for practical works, has gradually replaced the love of purely intellectual speculation. More has been asked of our writers, and human thought has had to seek its way towards spheres of social philosophy, to turn to psychical analysis and exact evidence. Theories of evolution, of egotism, of experimentalism have made a deep impression on younger brains.

## WHAT IRELAND NEEDS.

There is a useful paper under this title by Mr. Sampson Morgan, who sees the economic regeneration of Ireland arising from fruit, vegetable and flower culture :—

The Irish cultivator must adopt the latest and most improved methods of production ; he must become an exporter ; he must devote himself, as the Continental and Channel Island growers do, to catering for the growing demand in the cities and towns of Britain, and if he will but do that, raising suitable crops, utilising selected varieties of seeds, studying the wants of buyers . . . making packing an art, and remembering that quality is more important than quantity in the markets, he can depend upon making plenty of money at the business.

I have seen around Cork land perfectly adapted for growing early forced fruit and flowers, as fine as any which enter Covent Garden Market. Here, as indeed in many other districts, tons of the most saleable market garden produce could be raised with great advantage for sending to the cities of Great Britain.

Before this can be done effectually, several larger and specially arranged wholesale markets must be erected in Dublin, Belfast, Waterford, and Cork. Then from these centres special steamship services, similar to those run in connection with Boulogne and Havre, should be started for the purpose of carrying the produce to the chief cities of the United Kingdom.

## A NAVAL UNDERSTANDING WITH FRANCE.

Mr. Archibald Hurd contributes an article on "French Friendship and Naval Economy." He proposes that we should come to an understanding with France for a

mutual reduction of our naval forces in the Mediterranean :—

For every man-of-war which France placed definitely out of commission, Great Britain might withdraw one from the Mediterranean and be the gainer, and, of course, if the possibility of war between France and England were minimised, the chance of the Russian ships finding an opportunity for mischief would be decreased.

Mr. Hurd thinks this project has all the more prospect of success because the French feel the burden of their fleet much more heavily than we feel ours. This is largely owing to the excessive cost of ship-building in France, and the great cost of their naval administration. There is as much as £300,000 difference between the cost of a French and an English battleship. At Cherbourg the cost of administration is 49·3 per cent. of the total cost of the fleet, and altogether French naval administration costs relatively nearly three times the German figure.

## SIR HARRY JOHNSTON.

Mr. Shan F. Bullock writes an interesting article on Sir Harry Johnston as a "Maker of Empire." He says :—

He has the Empire at his finger-tips. Mention the Colonies and he will quote you statistics by the column in support of his theory, that under the present system the Colonies take all and give nothing, and should therefore be offered the alternative of contributing their share to the Imperial Exchequer or of "cutting the painter." Say the word Empire, and he is at no pains to hide that, though still an Imperialist in the best sense of that much-abused term, wide experience of Empire has not altogether confirmed him in those Jingo sentiments which vexed his boyish soul long ago at Tunis. Mention the Boer war, and he will show you a letter written to *The Times* in August, 1888, forecasting accurately the trend of events in Africa during recent years. Turn the talk upon any topic, history, poetry, the latest play, picture or novel, and he is ready with views and opinions. In natural science he is a specialist whose field is a continent. His work as an artist has been crowned by the Academy. In the world of letters he sits distinguished, as facile and piquant in drafting a despatch on his Majesty's Service, as in dictating a volume on a section of Empire. His capacity is great. His adaptability is greater. His confidence in himself is greatest of all. It may be that he thinks in Protectorates. It is possible that, as Mr. Stead asserts, he resembles the great Corsican in more than feet and inches. It is more than likely that were the Empire in peril to-morrow he would spring to the rescue, ready for any post and any emergency ; as willing to do service as Commander-in-Chief or Admiral of the Fleet as to face destiny in the Premiership of England.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir William Bennett writes a letter to protest against Mr. Wells' assertion that medical men are interested in nothing outside their profession. There is an article full of rather cheap sentiment by Mr. E. H. Cooper on "Children's Prayers and Prayer Manuals." Prince Bojidar Karageorgevitch, who was a friend of Marie Bashkirtseff, writes protesting against the blunders of some of her biographers and critics.

## East and West.

*East and West* for September opens with a paper on "India's Economic Problem" by Sir Henry Cotton, who declares that one solution is the establishment of indigenous industries dealing with raw material in the country. Sir Henry estimates that the present drain upon India for interest on loans, etc., is about thirty millions. Mr. A. Mundy, in an article on "A Silent Revolution in India," describes the gradual disappearance of some of the old caste regulations.



## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for October is a fairly good number. It begins with an important article on the Education Act by Sir George Kekewich, which I have noticed elsewhere. Two fiscal articles, both anti-Protectionist, are quoted from among the leading articles, as also the severe anonymous criticism of the Kaiser Wilhelm and Dr. Dillon's "Fall of M. Witte."

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Mr. Wake Cook writes "The Truth about Christian Science." He rejects Mrs. Eddy and her revelations, but urges everyone to accept the great healing truths which are accidentally associated with her new religion. Mr. Cook's own experience is worth quoting:—

Having always escaped the dreaded influenza in England, I was suddenly stricken down with it abroad and when alone, and at a time when a week's illness meant disaster for me. Rather short of money, and very short of the niceties of a foreign tongue, I was scared when I realised the desperate nature of the situation. But as cowards derive courage from desperation, so the difficulties of the case saved me. Realising that whatever was to be done must be done by myself, aided by any spiritual assistance I could invoke, I took myself in hand. I resolutely stilled the tossing body; calmed the agony-distorted features into the semblance of a smile, and addressed the raging fever somewhat in this style: "As I was a fool to expose myself as I did, I will give the fever a day or two to burn the poison out of my blood; but it must 'hurry up,' as I intend to be well, and shall give it no extension of time." I indulged in a good many "B-gones!" and repetitions of "I will be well." This I accompanied by steady *deep breathing* (the best tonic in the world), and towards morning I dozed. I kept in bed until mid-day, alternately "treating" myself and sleeping, and by that time I was so much better that I went down to lunch; and in the afternoon I resumed my work.

## THE SITUATION AT THE CAPE.

There is a good article by Professor Freemantle on "The Political Situation at the Cape." Mr. Freemantle says:—

At present the Progressive Party owes its force to pure terrorism. The candidates are bound down by pledges which degrade them from being representatives to being mere mouth-pieces; the power of the purse is used as freely as the law permits; the Press is systematically bought and blinded, and as far as possible a strict monopoly is exercised over the channels by which the exclusively English-speaking public, both of South Africa and of England, obtains its information and much of its opinion.

There is a special obligation on Englishmen who think as they do to co-operate with the South African party, as it is admittedly desirable to organise parties on other than racial lines, and this end is not likely to be realised if Englishmen who agree with the South African party refuse to co-operate with it on the ground that the majority of Englishmen at the Cape at present support the Progressive party.

## ITALY AND THE LATE POPE.

"An English Roman Catholic" compares Pius IX. and Leo XIII. He condemns the late Pope for his policy towards the Italian Government:—

Perhaps the greatest blot on Pope Leo's fame is his forbidding the Italian Catholics to rally to the Italian Kingdom when he ordered the French Catholics to rally to the Republic. He condemned the Royalist and Imperialist Pretenders, but he remained a Pretender himself in Rome. One can forgive Pius IX. for maintaining his rights to be King as well as Pope. But can Leo be forgiven for so plainly imposing upon others a duty that he so persistently refused to perform himself? For if the *de facto* rulers are lawful in France, they must also be lawful in Italy. As long as Pius lived it was possible to say that the Italian Kingdom was not fully established. But could that be said in Leo's time?

## THE HUNGARIAN ARMY DISPUTE.

Dr. Dillon sums up the essence of the dispute between the Hungarians and the Kaiser Francis Joseph over the Army as follows:—

The parliamentary party led by Kossuth's son ask that in every corps district the military courts shall try all cases, without exception, in the Magyar tongue; that the Hungarian officers now serving in Austria shall be transferred to Hungary, that in future subjects of the Hungarian crown shall not be required to serve in the other half of the Monarchy, that in lieu of the Habsburg double-eagle the Hungarian flag shall be unfurled by Hungarian troops—viz., white banners with stripes of red, white and green, and the effigy of Hungary's patroness, the Virgin Mary, on one side, and the monogram of the King on the other. Those are the most important points of the national programme drawn up by the "party of independence," and now accepted by the bulk of parliamentary representatives in Budapest. The Emperor, whose loyalty to the Constitution is proverbial, objects to these innovations on the ground that they would destroy the unity of the Army and reduce the powerful Habsburg Monarchy to the position of two second-class Powers, and he refuses to concede the demands in virtue of the right invested in him by the Constitution.

## THE FRENCH PEASANT.

Madame Duclaux concludes her fascinating study on the French peasant. She recommends that the excessive subdivision of land which is the curse of French rural life should be avoided by allowing only the revenue of property and not the property itself to be divided between children. The Republic wants decentralisation, more importance being given to the country towns and rural districts. She concludes her paper as follows:—

The twenty lean years that ended the nineteenth century have witnessed the moral and mental regeneration of the French peasant. Jacques Bonhomme is no longer a mere *grippe sou*, a mere skintint, but a man of independent mind, with all the ambitions, aims, horizons of a man.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for October is a very good number, indeed, the best of the reviews this month. The first paper is an unsigned editorial on Lord Salisbury, after which follow papers by Sir Edward Grey, Lord Hugh Cecil, and Dr. Goldwin Smith, all dealing with the question of the day. Sir H. Drummond Wolff writes on "British Policy in the Balkans." All these articles I have quoted from elsewhere, so there is little to notice here. There is an amusing fable, "The Two Sheepdogs," Goff and Brum, satirising Mr. Balfour's clever little shuffle with Mr. Chamberlain. The illustrated article is by Mr. Basil de Sélincourt, and is a study of the scenes from the life of Christ in the Lower Church at Assisi.

Professor Rodolpho Lanciani contributes an interesting article on "Bankers and Brokers in Ancient Rome," the site of whose operations has recently been discovered. Professor Lanciani mentions the remarkable fact that in Trajan's time money was invested on mortgage at as low interest as 2½ per cent. In general, banking seems to have been carried on very modern principles.

THE *Century* for October is an interesting and, as always, well-illustrated number. Fiction and sport fill a good deal of it. Of the serious articles, one of the most interesting is that of Anna Bowman Dodd on "The New Woman in Turkey." Miss Dodd says that monogamy is, for social and financial reasons, on the increase among the Turks; and indeed, generally, the modern Turk of any pretensions is as Europeanised as possible.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for October contains very little requiring notice. It opens with an article entitled "A Colonial View of Colonial Loyalty," noticed elsewhere, as is also Mr. Eltzbacher's paper on the fiscal controversy. Admiral Culme-Seymour writes on "The Organisation of the Admiralty and War Office." He says that if the War Office is to be reorganised on the model of the Admiralty, it must be as the Admiralty was previous to 1869. The sole responsibility of the Secretary for War must be got rid of. A Board where the experts are in a majority, and the civilian First Lord head of the Board, and its mouthpiece in the Cabinet and in Parliament, is the right organisation both for Army and Navy.

## AMERICA'S COLOUR QUESTION.

Mr. J. A. Hobson writes on "The Negro Question in the United States," which he attributes entirely to a survival of the old slave-owning instincts, and to the desire of the whites to be masters. He gives figures to show that the vast majority of cases of negro-lynching have nothing to do with outrages on white women. The worst negrophobe sentiment, moreover, is felt not towards the ignorant and brutalised blacks, but against the educated and progressive negroes who desire to rise in the world. Mr. Hobson describes seven million negroes in the South as to all intents and purposes slaves.

## TO HELP THE ART GALLERIES.

Mr. R. C. Witt, in an article entitled "A Movement in Aid of Our National Art Collections," describes the work which the National Art Collections Fund proposes to do. He complains that the National Gallery is too poor to buy many pictures which are in consequence snapped up by the Berlin and other foreign galleries. In Paris, in Berlin, and elsewhere there are societies whose aim it is to help to enrich the national galleries by buying up pictures. The National Art Collections Fund, the subscription to which will be one guinea, will

receive loans, gifts, and legacies, whether in money or works of art, buy and present others to the Gallery, or subscribe towards their acquisition by the responsible authorities. It will focus in itself a vast amount of real interest and enthusiasm already existing for our great national collections, while the prestige of membership will further encourage and call out public spirit and national pride.

## The Westminster Review.

THE *Westminster Review* again gives prominent space to Mr. J. G. Godard's scathing attack upon the part played by the Anglican clergy during the late war. There is a very interesting article by Mr. T. Filipowicz on "The Political Situation in Poland." The Russian Government, he says, has made strenuous efforts to attach to itself the Polish peasantry, but it is beginning to lose this mainstay, as the revolutionary propaganda is spreading among the peasants. The industrial movement has turned many of these peasants into factory hands and mechanics, and among these various forms of Socialism flourish. Mr. Filipowicz quotes official documents which show that the late Prince Imeretinsky warned the Government that it was losing its hold on the peasantry, and he comments on this warning that nothing but a special administration suited to Polish needs will secure any measure of support from any class of Poles. Mr. George Trobridge writes on "The Humour of Ruskin."

## THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review* for October is a good average number, containing some useful powder and shot for the Free Trade cause.

## THE COMING ARMY BOARD.

Sir George Arthur contributes a paper on "The Office of Commander-in-Chief," in which he recommends as most valuable Lord Esher's proposals for the future government of the Army. Admitting that the proposal to have a permanent soldier War Minister is impossible, he advises that the office of Commander-in-Chief had better be replaced by a Board on Admiralty lines, the Board to be something more than a mere advisory body, whose decisions can be overborne by a single Minister. The Secretary for War should stand to this board in the relation of spokesman, not master. The first member should be the Quartermaster-General, corresponding to the Chief of Staff in foreign armies. Next would come the Adjutant-General, the Commissary-General and the Director-General of Fortifications, with the civilian Under-Secretaries and the Financial Secretary, the whole Board sitting under the presidency of the Secretary of State.

## SCOTLAND SOUND.

"An Old Scottish Democrat" estimates that at the coming Elections the Unionist representation in Scotland will fall to twenty, perhaps even to fifteen. He says that the Education Bill, though it does not directly affect a single Scottish elector, will have immense influence towards Liberalism. Mr. Chamberlain and his leaflets have not been taken seriously in Scotland. Mr. J. S. Quinsworth, M.P., who follows with an article on "How We won Argyll," is equally confident, and agrees that there is strong disapproval of the Education Bill, and no sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain.

## A New Danish Magazine.

We have pleasure in welcoming a new Danish review, entitled *Det Ny Arhundradet* (*The New Century*). It is an illustrated fortnightly, devoted to the questions of the day, to the furtherance of humanitarian projects and human progress, to literature, science and art, and its first number promises exceedingly well. It is edited by Dr. P. Munch and published by the Gyldendalske Boghandel, Copenhagen. The subscription is two kroner per quarter.

Björnsterne Björnson contributes to the first number a touching little poem on the home-sickness of Finland's exiles, and Dr. Brandes in a charming paper, entitled "A Child's Discovery of the World," gives his own reminiscences of childhood's impressions. These autobiographical fragments are written so far in the third person and illustrated by portraits of himself, sketched by his drawing-mistress and others. More reminiscences are promised.

Niels Kierkegaard contributes an account of "Daily Life in a High School," and Peschcke Koedt a paper on the tariff question, entitled "Democracy's Darkest Page," with portrait of Mr. Chamberlain. Danish politics are discussed by Dr. P. Munch, and in a story in letters, entitled "Verona," Herr Marx Jantzen furnishes sketches from the revolutionary student-work of Geneva.

THE feature in the *Treasury* is a paper of recollections of Charles Kingsley by the Rev. James Montagu, now ninety-four years of age, and perhaps the last survivor of Kingsley's college friends.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for September 15th opens with a number of short articles by clergymen of various denominations of tribute to "Leo XIII.: His Work and Influence." The articles begin with Archbishop Ireland, and end with Dr. Pereira Mendes, a Jew. Mr. A. L. Snowden writes on "The Problem of the Balkans," but his article is little more than a historical and descriptive sketch, and hardly touches upon the burning question of the day. At the close of his article he foreshadows, somewhat improbably, the kingdom of Greece as the future owner of Macedonia.

## WHISTLER.

Mr. Joseph Pennell writes an eloquent article full of unqualified eulogy of Whistler. He calls him "the greatest artist of modern times," and says that since Velasquez and Rembrandt no one has had such an influence upon the art of the world, but does not discuss his work in detail. Mr. Pennell says that it is a mistake to suppose that Whistler was appreciated in France. Until 1883 he was treated rather worse, officially, in France than in England, and he was ignored in Budapest as late as this year. He adds that Whistler, who was continually reviled as an "Anglo-American" and a "Franco-American," was in reality the most intensely American of Americans. He followed American affairs with the feelings and emotions of the patriot:—

In all the important American movements of the last few years, schemes for empire, the question of the blacks, everything that concerns the American, his interest was boundless—the interest of the real American, not of the sentimentalist or the politician. The American appreciation which came to him from America was always a delight, and his friends were nearly all Americans.

## LEFTHANDEDNESS.

Signor Lombroso writes an interesting paper on "Lefthandedness and Leftsidedness," which, it is interesting to note, are more common among women than among men. Lefthandedness is also common among criminals, 33 per cent. of one set of swindlers examined by Dr. Lombroso having that peculiarity. He also made an inquiry as to "leftsidedness," as applied to the senses—that is, if there be not men who have greater sensibility on the left than on the right side—and found that it is much more common than lefthandedness, showing itself in no less than 26 per cent. of normal people. In newborn children the weight of the members on both sides of the body is the same, the child using indifferently one or the other; in middle age the difference becomes acute, while in old age it diminishes:—

As man advances in civilisation and culture he shows an always greater rightsidedness as compared to savages, the masculine in this way outnumbering the feminine and adults outnumbering children. Thus women and savage races, even when they are not properly lefthanded, have certain gestures and movements which are a species of lefthandedness.

In this, Dr. Lombroso sees an explanation of the fact that among half-civilised nations the writing was preferably from right to left, and this is the habit of all children until corrected.

## THE ANTI-SALOON MOVEMENT.

Mr. H. G. Furbay describes the "Anti-Saloon League," which was founded as a national organisation in 1895. The object of the League is the extermination of the saloon. The League is now established in thirty-five States and Territories, and it has 250 officers who give their whole time to the work. It uses its influence in the election of members to the State legislatures, and

works against any candidate unfavourable to the Temperance issue, regardless of party politics. Mr. Furbay says that in Ohio during the last eight years the League opposed over seventy members of the Legislature who sought re-election, and every one of these members was defeated.

Mr. Crisanto Medina describes why the Panama route was originally chosen for a canal, the fact being that De Lesseps was afraid that if the Nicaraguan route were chosen, the Nicaraguan Government, with which no arrangement had been come to, would demand exorbitant terms.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for October is an interesting, varied number. I have treated as "Leading Articles" the three papers on the fiscal question.

## AUSTRALIA'S ANTI-IMPERIALISM.

Mr. James Reid, of New South Wales, makes a strong attack upon what he calls "The Anti-Imperial Policy of Australia," a policy which, he says, shows how little reliance is to be placed on Australian professions of loyalty to the Imperial ideal. He condemns the policy of the Australian Government in trying to deprive British Indian subjects of their right to work on mail steamers as "a gross act of oppression," and demands that the Postal Act in which the provision is included should be disallowed. The Imperial Government has a right to protect the people of any part of the Empire against oppression by any other part.

## CHINESE SERVANTS.

Mr. Douglas Knocker describes the Chinese servant, of whom he gives a by no means flattering account. He gives the following account of one method of effecting small thefts,

which commends itself and is common. There is first a gradual sinking into obscurity of a coveted article. A curio begins by standing on the mantelpiece; presently it slides behind a picture-frame for some days; then, if its absence is not noticed, it goes to a more distant part of the room, and is almost entirely hidden for a week or more. One day, some time later, the mistress has a "turn out," and quite by accident saves her curio by finding it hidden away at the bottom of a rarely opened drawer.

## PEARL-FISHING IN AUSTRALIA.

Mr. A. Macdonald writes a picturesque description of pearl-fishing off the Australian coast. He himself went down in a diving-suit, and was very nearly drowned owing to a leakage of the helmet:—

I found it no easy matter to regain the perpendicular, and my head bobbed like a football on the coral bottom for some time before I succeeded in my efforts; but the sight that met my gaze then was sufficient reward for all my sufferings. I stood in the midst of a magnificent marine forest, where graceful coral branches intertwined with less material tendril growths. Delicate fernlike plants covered the honeycombed snowy rocks, and enormous Neptune's cups appeared here and there among the clinging vegetation. The fronds of the coral palms trembled as if in a gentle breeze, and the more robust growths swayed slowly to and fro. It was as if a luxurious tropical thicket had been submerged, and yet retained its pristine grace and beauty. My radius of sight was but a few yards, unfortunately; beyond that all was blurred and indistinct as a picture out of focus. I tried to walk, and at once realised that my limbs would hardly obey my will; the pressure of the water had cramped them so that my movements were like those of an automaton—and this at a depth of less than a hundred feet. Shell-fish of all descriptions were scattered around, and among them I observed a solitary pearl oyster; and I picked it up as if it were of the rarest value and placed it in the net.



## THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for October is a good number. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Alfred Stead's article on Manchuria. The editor comments on the political crisis, and hints that it is the duty of the King to demand a dissolution of Parliament. Mr. Alfred Emmott, M.P., writes on "Mr. Balfour's Economics," and Mr. W. H. Dawson on "German Agriculture under Protection." Mr. Dawson shows that the example of Germany proves that it is a delusion to suppose that a moderate duty can be of any advantage to agriculture. Mr. Augustine Birrell writes in advance on "Mr. Morley's Task" in writing Gladstone's Life. He points out how few good biographies there are in the world. He regards Mr. Gladstone's as a particularly difficult life to write, and does not even think that Mr. Gladstone's letters are a help.

The article on "The Day's Work" is devoted to Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son, the "great distributors of literature." It is a brightly written and well illustrated account of a detail in the mechanism of journalism and literature which is unfamiliar to the general public. Another article dealing with a novel subject is that on "The Poor Man's Cow," as the writer calls the goat. Goat's milk, we are told, has more of every constituent, except water, than cow's milk; and it is possible to keep goats and make a considerable profit out of them.

## "WHAT THEATRES COST."

Mr. Fitzroy Gardner writes under this title. He says that the expense of running a play in a West End theatre varies between about £400 and £1,500 a week. The approximate annual cost of running all the West End theatres is about £832,000, apart from the initial cost of production. Nearly four millions is the estimated annual cost of running all the London and provincial theatres and music-halls, and 28,000 persons are employed in various capacities.

Mr. Montague Holbein writes on "The Art of Swimming." Mr. Holbein recommends the swimming-bath in preference to the sea for learning to swim in. Swimming on the back is, says Mr. Holbein, a very necessary accomplishment, as that is the position which must be assumed when saving life. Mr. Horace Wyndham writes on "The Social Life of the Soldier." There are several other articles of interest.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for September is certainly not up to its usual standard of interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. Rouire's paper on the Persian Gulf, Count de Saporta's on vegetable oils, and M. Talmeyr's on the popularity of the serial story.

## THE BUDGETS OF EUROPE.

M. Lévy, in an interesting article on the deficits and surpluses of the European Budgets, notes as a singular circumstance that the beginning of the twentieth century sees the credit of some States, such as Italy and Spain, rising in a notable proportion, while the credit of France, England and Germany suffers an eclipse. The position of England, he says, is like that of a man who awakes after a night of drunkenness. He counts up all the various war loans, notes the constant increase of municipal indebtedness, observes that the Irish Land Act means the borrowing of another large sum, and sets out the considerable increase in the Army and Navy estimates. He arrives at the conclusion that England has come to the limit of the taxation which she

can pay. While Consols have fallen something like twenty points below their highest, M. Lévy points out at the same time that British credit is still the first in Europe if we take the yield per cent. of the various Government Stocks at present prices, but it is not nearly so much ahead as it used to be. Italian Funds have risen some ten points, and a still more remarkable rise has taken place in Spanish Fours. These two countries have profited by "peace, retrenchment, and reform." Italy has recovered from the megalomania of Crispi, while Spain has actually profited by the loss of her colonies. In France, on the other hand, even in profound peace, the Budget, both civil and military, continues to grow without reason. It is much the same thing in Germany. Altogether, the credit of no civilised State stands higher than that of the United States, to whose extraordinary prosperity M. Lévy pays a warm tribute. His general conclusion is that financiers ought to realise that there are limits to the taxable power of peoples.

## LA REVUE.

*La Revue* for October 1st is exceptionally full of the most varied interest. The article on the King and Queen of Italy is separately noticed.

## SEX IN HANDWRITING.

M. Alfred Binet, Director of the psycho-physiological laboratory at the Sorbonne, discusses the question whether sex betrays itself in handwriting, and if so, how. The article is illustrated with fourteen fac-similes of envelopes addressed to him, Mme. or Mlle. Binet. He called in two experts, and a number of intelligent people, of widely different ages and occupations, but ignorant of graphology. His conclusion is that sex certainly does betray itself in handwriting, though age is not so markedly shown. The sexual differences are seen alike by students of graphology and those ignorant of it, but the former can give more clearly the reasons why they think such and such writing is that of a young woman, and such and such another that of an old man. In the most favourable circumstances the correct guesses number 90 per cent.; but occasionally a feminine handwriting is universally taken for a man's. Clear, simple, firm writing is characteristically masculine; more embroidered handwriting, with certain letters unduly tall, is characteristic feminine.

There are several other scientific articles, notably one on "Normal Individuals, Dwarfs and Giants," in which Dr. Romme proves that the condition both of dwarfs and giants is really one of ill-health.

There are also a variety of literary articles, all interesting. M. Séché writes of "The Women Friends of Sainte-Beuve." M. Leblond devotes a critical article to J. H. Rosny, who is considered by the most widely different men as perhaps the greatest French novelist of the day; M. Savitch writes of Korolenko, whose fiftieth birthday is just now being celebrated; and M. Emile Faques, writing of "The Centenary of Merimee," appreciates the work of that author. Some letters of Victor Hugo are now published for the first time; and the third instalment of Count Tolstoy's "Journal Intime" is given.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October gives glimpses of the witchery of the Sahara, tells how to furnish a little cottage for about £80, recounts something of the five hundred years of the Stationers' Company, and gives a slight account of some historical flowers and national emblems.

## THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE September number contains an unusually large number of articles which will be read with interest by all.

## DIAMOND MINING.

Mr. Chas. V. Allen writes upon the methods employed in the Kimberley diamond mines. He sketches their history and tells the story of how they became consolidated. He says that during the last twenty-three years the output of the South African mines was approximately £87,000,000, the value of the diamonds when cut being £166,000,000. The diagrams which illustrate the article give the best idea of the method of mining employed I have yet seen.

## COAL HISTORY.

Professor R. A. S. Redmayne writes most interestingly upon the history of the development of British coal-mining. His article gives a brief and clear account of the beginning of coal mining, from its development up to 1870. His next article—which all who see this one will look forward to reading—will deal with the period covered by the last thirty years, the condition and state of the mines and of the workers.

The first substantial mention of coal mining was in 1200, coal being dug on the south shore of the Firth of Forth. The year of the signing of Magna Charta, however, marks the real birth of the coal trade. Considerable developments took place in the reign of Henry III. In Queen Elizabeth's time there was considerable widening of the demand for coal. Coal was, of course, first worked in hilly districts by means of shafts and adits. It was also mined by "bell-pits," sunk near the outcrop, similar to the pits in Sussex sunk in prehistoric times to obtain flints. Water was, naturally, the great difficulty. Attempts were made to raise it from the Staffordshire mines in the early part of the seventeenth century, but nothing much was effected until the steam engine came into use two centuries later.

Gunpowder was first used for blasting in the metal mines of the Mendip Hills in 1683, but not until 1719 was it taken advantage of for coal-mining. Before that date the maximum depth of shafts was 300 feet. Fire-damp used to be exploded by "a resolute man of purpose," sent down the mine every morning clothed in his worst rags, saturated with water. He crawled forward holding a long pole before him, to the end of which was attached a lighted candle, and therewith he fired the explosive mixture. The safety lamp was introduced in 1815. A table of the output of coal since 1660 is of great interest. In that year it was 2,000,000 tons, in 1750 it had doubled. Steam was used for drawing coal in the last years of the eighteenth century, and in 1800 the output was 10,000,000 tons. Coal was used for manufacture of gas in 1803, and by 1816 the output had almost trebled. In 1855, previous to which year steamboats and railway systems were developing, 64,000,000 tons were mined; in 1870 there were 112 million, and in 1901 219 million tons, which in 1902 was increased by an amount almost equal to the total tonnage mined a century previously.

Women were employed in the Scotch mines almost as slaves at 3d. a day until 1799. The article is illustrated by interesting reproductions of old sketches of mine working.

## COLOMBIA AND THE PANAMA CANAL.

Mr. S. G. Leigh contributes a well-illustrated article upon the Republic of Colombia and its position in regard to the Panama Canal. He considers that it is easy to over-estimate the importance of the rejection of

the treaty by the Colombian Senate. It is an annoying rebuff nevertheless to the Administration of the United States, and in his opinion it is chiefly due to the attitude taken up by a "luxuriant, enterprising and encyclopædic press." There is one point which has been too long ignored. Every Colombian believes that the isthmus is the most coveted spot in the world, and will some time prove a source of incalculable wealth. Panama is but one of the nine departments of the Colombian Republic, and cannot be compared to any of the other eight in climate, natural wealth, and beauty. It is, however, the spoilt child of the Republic, and is invariably humoured. The Federal Government is not permitted to interfere in the affairs of the departments, and the inhabitants of the isthmus are not slow to avail themselves of their practical independence. It is a very sore point with them that so much of the "boodle" derived from the sale and prolongation of concessions found its way into the treasury at Bogotá.

Mr. Leigh gives a brief description of the railway in Colombia and deplores the fact that owing to its constant state of political unrest, the country, very rich though it is, and teeming with mineral wealth, has never had a chance of being developed. There is no country in the world where railways—and internal peace—are more urgently required.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Emil Guarini writes upon electric trolley vehicles without rails. He describes the methods of electric cordage and haulage in use on the Charleroi Canal, and various electric omnibuses. Mr. A. Rateau, one of the most notable figures in this department of steam engineering, describes recent developments of the steam turbine. Mr. Charles S. Lake writes upon locomotive boilers and fireboxes.

## GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE September magazines contain little of general interest to English readers. The *Deutsche Rundschau* begins its thirtieth year with the October number, and announces as its chief features the publication of the letters which passed between Theodor Storm and Gottfried Keller and between Grossherzog Karl Alexander von Sachsen-Weimar and Frau Fanny Lewald-Stahr. It is peculiar what a quantity of this rather uninteresting sort of literature finds its way into German magazines. A. von Sanson writes, perhaps a little regretfully, upon Hong Kong as an ideal colony. Germans are in evidence in Hong Kong, and the writer hopes that his countrymen will succeed in bringing their own colonies to anything approaching its flourishing state. He mentions that, in 1900, 17,000 laden ships entered the port, of some 4½ million tons burden. This does not include the huge number of Chinese boats and junks. The total yearly trade in the free port of Hong Kong is reckoned at 50 million pounds, and the total exports in 1895 exceeded those of London by 776,000 tons, not reckoning in junks. The Chinese, with 1½ million tons yearly, come next to the British, with 4½ million tons; then come the Germans, the Japanese, the French, the Americans, the Norwegians, the Austrians, the Russians, the Dutch, the Italians, the Danes, the Belgians, the Swedes, and last of all the Portuguese with only 5,866 tons. It is interesting to note that the Dutch and Portuguese trade has fallen off, whilst the German and Japanese has increased, but without approaching the British at all. Russia has her own ports, and is connected by land to China, so the volume of her trade through Hong Kong is, of course, small.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The *Revue de Paris* for September does not contain much of interest to an English reader.

## THE MACEDONIAN ATROCITIES.

In the second September number, M. Bérard gives us the full text of the striking memorandum which the Bulgarian Government addressed to the European Powers last August. This document is certainly a terrible indictment of the Ottoman Government, and it is all the more terrible because the atrocities recorded in it are set out in the most business-like manner, arranged under geographical headings, and in a large number of cases the names of the wretched victims are recorded.

## A STORY OF MODERN CHINA.

M. Pettit gives two more instalments of what is really a remarkable study of modern Chinese life, written in the form of fiction. It is the tale of a native singing girl who, having been deceived and abandoned by one of the "foreign devils," conceives an undying hatred of all foreigners. She is fortunate enough to inspire a mandarin of great importance with a genuine passion. The account of this dignitary's sufferings is really touching; he can hardly understand what has happened to him, he only knows that he is willing to sacrifice everything that a Chinaman holds most dear—even to the extent of insulting the ashes of his father—for the sake of his overmastering love for this girl, and his agony when she deserts him for a mere soldier rises to the height of tragedy. Incidentally, there is a wonderful description of the murder of a Christian Bishop by Boxers after all his flock, save five only, have abandoned their faith and insulted the cross. To the last he prays: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

## BAGATELLE.

M. Yriarte concludes his interesting reminiscences of Bagatelle, that wonderful house near Neuilly which belonged to the third Lord Hertford and afterwards to Sir Richard Wallace. Of Lord Hertford an amusing story is told. He was living in a small flat in Paris, when one morning his servant awoke him with the announcement that a man who thought of buying the house wished to see the rooms. "Tell the proprietor," said Lord Hertford, as he turned over on his pillow, "to let me sleep; I buy the house." M. Yriarte says that Sir Richard Wallace was much struck when he read the will of Madame Boucicaut, the proprietress of the Bon Marché, and the wisdom of her example no doubt greatly influenced him in the dispositions which he made of his enormous wealth and his unrivalled art collection, though, unfortunately, he died before he carried them out.

## LEO XIII.

M. Bérard, in concluding his study of the late Pope, expresses the opinion that both in the Church and outside it the Pontificate of Leo XIII. marked a resurrection of the Papacy, but the future alone can show whether that resurrection will last. His whole philosophy of the world and history were based entirely on the affirmation of a revealed dogma, on the Divine mission of an eternal Church, and on the infallibility of a vicar of God. M. Bérard does justice to the extraordinary diplomacy, finesse, and subtlety with which Leo XIII. maintained for twenty-five years the absolute power of the Papacy over the clergy and over the faithful. And yet, beneath the apparent calm of Catholicism, there was a kind of ferment which contained the germs of dis-

ruption. The progress of modern science and of textual criticism on the one side, and the difficulties of reconciling the Papal authority with that of the State in France and also in America, taxed even the late Pope's extraordinary ability. It is no secret, too, that the concession of marriage allowed to the Catholic priests of the Levant has been desired by the priesthood in other countries, notably by the Sicilian clergy. Then there was the financial question, intimately allied with the predominance of Italy in the College of Cardinals. But Leo XIII. perceived that the absolute power of the Pope would become as much a thing of the past as the Divine right of kings on the day when the Catholic world should demand the establishment of a Catholic Budget. The loss of the temporal possessions of the Holy See, while it brought a large accession of contributions from the whole Catholic world, also brought the danger of some form of popular control over the finances of the Papacy. Leo XIII. warded off this danger, at any rate for a time. In the sphere of international politics the late Pope succeeded in breaking down the hatred and contempt which the Papacy had incurred during the Pontificate of Pius IX., as was impressively shown on the occasion of his jubilee, when all the great Powers, even the Sultan, sent special embassies to Rome bearing costly presents. But was this homage paid to the Papacy or to Leo XIII. personally? Did it mean that progress had been made in the reconciliation of schismatics, in the winning back of apostates and heretics? M. Bérard doubts whether, as regards schism and heresy, the Papacy had made much progress, at any rate in England, where there are still merely individual conversions, and no signs of a general movement towards Rome. At the other end of Europe, however, the diplomacy of Leo XIII. certainly played a part in the conversion of the Bulgarian Church to the Roman obedience. As regards France, it is often said that Leo XIII. completely failed, but M. Bérard does not think that this is quite accurate.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE principal feature of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September is the correspondence between M. de Plehve and Mr. Stead, which will be found elsewhere. It must be admitted that the *Revue* does not contain much else that is of interest. We have noticed elsewhere "Africus's" warning against French expansion in the Sahara region, and M. Delbeuf's article on the new Pope.

## DISESTABLISHMENT IN FRANCE.

M. Charles Dupuy, the ex-Premier, discusses in the first September number the question whether the churches should be disestablished in France. It is not a question only of the Catholic Church, but of the various Protestant and Jewish denominations which also receive subventions from the State. His own conclusion is that the Concordat should be maintained in the interest of the Republic. If, however, the Concordat should be abolished, he prefers the plan of M. Réveil-laude, by which the disestablished ministers of the various religions would receive pensions graduated according to their ages. On the general question he thinks that disestablishment would really increase the power of the clergy, for it would set them absolutely free for whatever propaganda they wished to set on foot, and that is evidently why, as a good Republican, he prefers to maintain the Concordat.



## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

*Nuova Antologia* (September 1) contains an interesting review of the works of F. Marion Crawford with respect to that author's ideas of Rome and of Italy in general. Crawford has thoroughly understood the capital of United Italy and the character of its inhabitants, but he has not properly grasped the very complex character of the Italians as a whole. His observations concerning their simplicity, their religious ideas, and many other characteristics are correct enough; he has quite understood the inter-provincial disagreements and sentiments; but he denies that they are a people gifted with artistic fancy, and makes similar statements equally erroneous. The writer speaks of Crawford's special views on the fight for the temporal power of the Papacy, his detestation of the Garibaldian revolution, and his admiration for the personality of Victor Emanuel II., as well as many other things known to readers of Crawford's novels; the whole forms a good introduction to his works for those who have not perused them, and the article is illustrated with a portrait.

In its issue for September 16th the same review contains a thoughtful article on the Whims of Children, giving the results of the author's study of an important and complex subject which has remained a mystery because psychologists and teachers have not considered it worth studying. Signora Paola Lombroso thinks it most decidedly worth studying, for if these whims are not corrected there is danger to the race. The cause of a violent outburst of tears and anger is often quite disproportionate to the violence of the outbreak; the fit of the sulks continues in many instances long after the cause has entirely vanished from the child's mind. These are such common phenomena that we take them as a matter of course; yet we ought not to do so. The two current issues of the *Nuova Antologia* contain a mass of other equally entertaining reading.

*Civiltà Cattolica* has a fair amount of interesting matter in its two issues for September. An article which has recently appeared in an Italian newspaper, concerning the visit of Italian priests to Leo Tolstoi, gives occasion for an essay on the religion of that writer, and how it differs from that which should be held by a Catholic priest. Tolstoi declares that he is a follower of the pure Evangel, which is a gospel without a God, without the Son of God, without a church, says the author of this contribution. The social obligations of the upper classes form the subject of a contribution which gives much food for reflection; it has for its text the words of an encyclical, which sets forth eloquently the fact that whoever has been the recipient of great gifts, spiritual or otherwise, should use them for the common benefit as well as for his own perfection. Another article also touches on social conditions, dealing with popular culture and the social reforms which it will bring about.

The *Rivista d'Italia*, an excellent monthly, has a well-written contribution on the destruction of idols and pagan temples in Rome during the first four centuries of the Christian era, and the reasons therefor. It also contains A. Cardarelli's reasons for his doubts about the late Pontiff's illness, and articles on Agrarian Hydraulics and Chemistry and other interesting topics.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* the chief contributions are those on the adventures of a missionary in China during the massacres of which we all heard a great deal when they were perpetrated two or three years ago, on Italian Finance and Public Credit, and the Golden Rose in the Republic of Lucca—all interesting and well worthy of mention.

## THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

In *Onze Eeuw* Professor Chantepie de la Saussaye gives us another instalment of his "Impressions and Opinions," dealing this time with what he calls "The Modern Theosophy," that mystic religion which has claimed many strong minds, including that of Mrs. Annie Besant, whose personality is fading from our own minds. Mystic and theosophist, says the writer, are uttered in the same breath, are regarded as synonymous, but they do not follow the same path all the way through. The one is a spiritualist, the other is a materialist; the one turns from the material world, the other turns towards it. Each, in seeking for greater enlightenment, goes off in a different direction to look for it. The Professor has a leaning towards theosophy, and he writes attractively on a subject which is, in itself, mysterious and not especially easy for the ordinary reader to comprehend. The other contents of this excellent review are worth perusal.

*Vragen des Tijds* contains only two articles, but these fill sixty-four pages together. The first treats of the experiences of a doctor in the Dutch Indies, and is written by a medical man. The author has taken as his text the words of Augusta de Wit, in the novel which recently appeared in *De Gids*, showing what a hard and a busy life the civil medico leads out there. Dr. Kohlbrugge, who writes this article, declares that the clever novelist has very truthfully described the life, for a doctor often has to spend all his days and half his nights travelling about in order to visit his patients, and everywhere he finds someone who requires his attention. Dr. Kohlbrugge tells us that this is how much of his own life is spent; he can think fairly well in a post-carriage, but writing is difficult, yet he contrives to write somehow, and he adds his own experiences to the remarks of Augusta de Wit. Here is a field for the English novelist! There is local colour enough to guide him in many Dutch writings. The second article in this review is a thoughtful essay on the morality of our time; it goes very deeply into the matter, dealing with "morality" as understood by different classes, according to their social condition and education. There is also the fact that we measure the morality of others in two fashions; we look at it from the standpoint of the usual and from that of the ideal. The ignorant, poverty-stricken toilers on the land, in some countries, cannot be judged by the same standard as the highly-educated, wealthy dwellers in ancestral halls. There is, of course, nothing particularly new in such an observation; it occurs to all thinking persons, and a similar remark is to be found in Mr. Gladstone's Rectorial Address at one of the Scottish Universities; yet it is good to have it repeated.

The chief contribution to *De Gids* is an essay on the origin of Greek fables. Last month there was a contribution on Javanese fables, and in referring to it we pointed out that the fables of all countries had much in common. The present contribution bears out the statement; its purpose is to prove that Æsop, for instance, went to Indian sources for his stories. The question is one of those which have caused much discussion, but the general opinion is in favour of the Indian origin of Greek fables. The idea that Arabia was the fountain head is not to be seriously defended.

*Elsevier*, among other contents, has a well-illustrated and entertaining article on a panorama of The Hague during the past century. It shows the places which have vanished, and the buildings and streets which have arisen in the course of one hundred years, and thus gives a fair history of the city during a period which was certainly not uneventful.

# Esperanto: The International Key Language.

Esperanto bezonas multe pli grandan elastecon ol iu ajn lingvo. Lingvo nacia formiĝis de pensoj de tiuj nacioj kiuj kreis ĝin, kaj formas pensojn de tiuj nacioj kiuj ĝin parolas. Esperanto kontraŭe fariĝis por parolantuloj de diversaj lingvoj. Neceseĝas do ke ĝi estas elasta.

Esperanto needs a much greater elasticity than any other language. A national language is shaped by the thoughts of the people who created it, and forms the thoughts of those people who speak it. Esperanto, on the contrary, was designed for people speaking different languages. It is necessary then for it to be elastic.—*Lingvo Internacia*, August.

IT is now just a year since we published the first account of Esperanto in the REVIEW, and a few words as to its progress will not, I think, be out of place. Shortly before that article was written it had been stated by a well-known journalist that there was no person in London who would take the slightest interest in such a subject. That was even then a mistake, though we did not know it, for at Keighley Mr. Rhodes had gathered a devoted band of workers around him, and it has proved a still greater mistake since. Though it is impossible to give any very definite statement of numbers, yet at the very least two thousand people in Great Britain have acquired some knowledge of Esperanto during the year; and in most cases those who have started the study of it have continued, and even where a busy life has compelled them to put it on one side, it has only been for a time. At least fifty newspapers and journals have devoted space to its claims, and one—the *Medical Practitioner*—has given column after column for weeks to the discussion of an auxiliary international language. These notices have not been entirely favourable. If this were the case it would prove either that the movement had been greeted everywhere with a joyful acceptance, or that it was nothing but a fad, to be treated as a joke. Neither is true, and amongst those which have given it most serious attention are such papers as the *Daily Chronicle*, *Pitman's Phonetic Journal*, the *Leisure Hour*, the *Literary World*, the *Morning Leader*, and a magazine which has just appeared—the *Typewriters' Review*—issued by G. Pitman, which has a full account of Esperanto, and an announcement that the magazine will give lessons in every issue, side by side with an account of the marvellous Fisher book typewriter, which is capable not only for use in transcribing into a bound volume, but its carbons and paper are so arranged that both may be continued in a long roll until exhausted. Does this not mean that both are equally practical?

## PROGRESS ABROAD.

Two years ago the foreign Esperantist groups numbered nine, now they number more than one hundred. The Touring Club of France gives an account of an inquiry instituted by the Lyons group by means of the *adresaro*. Replies were received from twenty-five different countries, in some of which, such as Bulgaria, there appears not to be a single important town without its Esperantist group. The replies come from all classes and conditions of people, and one question being "Do you find Esperanto easy or difficult?" the aggregate of answers confirm the truth of the statements which have been so frequently made, that for those who know even one modern language or Latin as well as their own, Esperanto is a mere game, though it is certainly more difficult of acquisition to those who know nothing of any language other than their mother tongue.

## ATTITUDE OF ENGLISH TEACHERS.

For some reason the educational press has curiously maintained, up to the time of writing this, a severe silence. In other countries it has been the teachers who have inaugurated the movement. Here it is just the opposite.

Some say, "Well, teachers as a body are indifferent to anything outside their parish." I do not think this is true; and I herewith challenge educationalists to prove its untruth. Two individual teachers have told me that they ignore Esperanto for conscience' sake. They are sure English is to be the world language, and they dare not hinder that by inquiring into the claims of Esperanto. But Esperanto is not intended to be a world language, only a sort of international mental coin, useful for exchange purposes, as money is by most considered to be superior to barter. Hitherto we have used the barter system—"Here is my English; I take your French," etc. In the future let all nations agree upon a medium for exchange of ideas, just as merchants have a medium for exchange of money. Educationalists are always complaining that their scholars have no time for the study of their mother tongue. The complaint is a just one, but if once an auxiliary language were settled upon, the time now spent upon the complications of foreign grammars could be devoted to Shakespeare and other grand English writers.

## NOTICES.

The first number of the *Esperantist* will appear about October 24th. Articles dealing with the rapid spread of the language in England, with interesting narratives, and three or four poems, will be printed in English and Esperanto in parallel columns. One page a month will be devoted to an Esperanto version of "The Tempest," and musicians will be interested in a new setting of Dr. Zamenhof's well-known Esperanto hymn, "En la mondon venis nova sento." A short Esperanto paragraph will be given in Pitman's shorthand. The first article is by W. T. Stead; of this the Esperanto version will also be given. The yearly subscription will be three shillings, and it may be obtained from H. Bolingbroke Mudie, Esq., 67, Kensington Gardens Square, W.

On October 21st Mr. Latour, of 3, Coates Crescent, Edinburgh, will give two lectures on Esperanto at his rooms at three o'clock and at eight p.m. All will be welcome, and the lecture will be a preliminary to a winter course of lessons on a new plan.

The London classes will be as follows:—

A reading-circle for advanced students will meet on the second Monday of each month at Mowbray House. Time, 6.30 p.m.

Two other free classes will be at the Gouin Language Schools, M. Thémoin and his partners having generously given the use of the rooms for this purpose. On Monday at 34, Harrington Road, South Kensington. Time, 6.45. Thursday at 16, Finsbury Circus or at Oxford Street, according to applications.

Mr. Hayes, whose enthusiasm is well known, will give a series of lessons at his own house, 48, Swanage Road, Wandsworth, at 7.30 on Friday evenings.

Esperanto has achieved yet another triumph, the well-known Remington Typewriter Company, of 100, Gracechurch Street, having provided a Remington Esperanto machine, stating that they have found no difficulty whatever in adapting their machines to Esperanto.

# Learning Languages by Letter-Writing.

UNFORTUNATELY, this page is sent to press rather early, so it was not possible last month to give an account of a most valuable suggestion to teachers published in the September number of the *School World*. (Macmillan and Co.) It has been a moot question with many as to how the older teachers, whose knowledge has been gained by experience, and the younger ones, who have training and but little experience, could be kept in touch. Mr. Simmons suggests a correspondence club for the study of pedagogics. His plan is that six or eight acting teachers in secondary schools form a correspondence club, one teacher to become secretary, and his or her first duty would be to request each member to choose a book for the term's study; the book chosen (say "Emile," by vote or otherwise; he must next divide it into as many parts as there are weeks in the term. Each member will then study the same part and will forward to the secretary any remarks, criticising or amplifying the author's opinion from his own experience, stating difficulties, etc. Each subject on a separate sheet of paper. The secretary adds his own comments, fastens sheets together and despatches to the second member, who continues criticism; the second then sends to the third, and so on. The plan is a valuable one, but I have only space to give an outline, so I hope many will get the *School World* and read of it for themselves. Mr. Simmons will gladly act as secretary of a group, if teachers who would like to try would send in their names to him. When the international list of teachers, which we ourselves are preparing, is printed I should think such men as Mr. Simmons would welcome over-sea teachers to their ranks.

## INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

*Concordia*, of which we have so often spoken, is continuing its publication of the names of those people in different countries who want employment. I notice, for instance, a young lady wishes for an engagement *au pair* in Germany, a Glasgow man who needs commercial employment in Paris, a Belgian wants a position in the Colonies, and so on; but I do not see a large list of employers, and I much fear that unless the idea is given much wider publicity it will be, at least partially, a failure. There is never any fear of workers coming forward, the difficulty is always to find the employers. For instance, what English firms, if they wish for any foreign clerks, would send to *Concordia*? and what is much more important to us British folk, what foreign employers who desire clerks or teachers will allow their names to be published? The idea is a good one, but to carry it out it seems to me that there should be an agency in all large towns, and here the Chambers of Commerce might well help. The address of *Concordia* is 77, Rue Denfert-Rochereau, Paris, France.

## A LIST OF BOOKS.

Friends in remote places have often asked for advice as to French books, and I think they will find the following very suitable ones. M. Thémin, of the Gouin Schools, has just published a much improved series of lessons. The "First Book for Children" is for the little ones, begins with the familiar *Je dors*, and concerns itself later with the doll, the dog, and so on, in phrases most carefully graduated as to difficulty. The second, "Lessons and Practical Grammar," is for older pupils and adults, the special features being that the phrases occupy only a part of the page, the rest giving the grammar lesson appropriate to what has gone before. Thus, *Je marche vers la*

*porte* concludes with a lesson on the genders, always in French of course, but so put that it will be an invaluable help to the teacher. They contain a traveller's *vade mecum*, even specimen bills of fare. The publishers are Hachette and Co., Charing Cross. Mr. de Payen-Payne's "Readers" (David Nutt, Long Acre) are the next step; they cost only sixpence, comprise such stories as "Sinbad le Marin," "Jacomo," etc., and have notes at the finish.

For complement I give a complete list of stories for children which are the result of a prize competition of the *Sunday School Review* of Paris, the organ of the Protestant pastors there, and which may be obtained direct from the Librairie Protestante, 33, Rue des St. Pères, Paris:—  
THE TEN BEST BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS BETWEEN THE AGES OF FIVE AND TEN.

"Pour nos Petits Chéris" (picture book, short stories). "Les mémoires d'un âne," by Contesse de Ségur. "Jeannot Lapin," by Mlle. Dussauze. "Jacques," by Mlle. Dussauze. "En Pleins Champs," by Mme. de Witt. "Nos Enfants et leurs Amis," by Mlle. Cornaz. "Histoire d'une Petite Fille heureuse," by Mme. Bersier. "Les Premiers Chants" (poésies), by Tournier. "Une Joyeuse Nichee," by Mme. de Pressensé. "Un Petit Monde d'Enfants," by Mme. de Pressensé.

## BEST BOOKS FOR BOYS BETWEEN THE AGES OF TEN AND FIFTEEN.

"Cuore (Grand Cœurs)," by De Amicis. "Sans Famille," by Hector Malot. "La Maison Blanche," by Mme. de Pressensé. "Augustin," by Mme. Mouneron. "Les Enfants Célèbres," by Mme. Colet. "Deux Mères," by Mme. Colomb. "Les Enfants du Capitaine Grant," by Jules Verne. "Jarrowsean," by Eug. Pelletan. "Le Roman d'un Brave Homme," by Ed. About. "L'Histoire d'un Enfant," by Aph. Daudet.

## BEST BOOKS FOR GIRLS BETWEEN THE AGES OF TEN AND FIFTEEN.

"Petite Mère," by Mme. de Pressensé. "Rosa," by Mme. de Pressensé. "Heidi," by Spiry. "Micheline," by Mme. Bersier. "Feuille de Tréfle," by P. Combe. "Les Patins d'Argent," by Stahl. "Marussia," by Stahl. "La Cousine de Violette," by Mlle. Coniard. "En Famille," by Hector Malot. "La Fille du Braconnier," by de Vèze.

## NOTICES.

M. le Proviseur, of the Lycée d'Aurillac, Cantal, France, will take a young Englishman from 16 to 18 years of age. He will have to help the French boys in reading, conversation, etc., for about two and a half to three hours a day, and will receive in return board and lodging, and may follow such of the *cours* of the Lycée as are likely to be useful to him.

A lady in Paris, a doctor, would like to have an English girl *au pair*. Please write direct to M. Tonimathieu, 36, Boulevard-Magenta, Paris.

Mme. Lepage, Rue de Messie, Flers, Orne, would also receive an English young lady *au pair*; but she must know music.

Mlle. Giland, the head mistress of the "Ecole Normale" of Marseilles, wants to place some of her students, *au pair*, in England, and would like to hear from teachers.

An English girl would like to board with French family living near St. Pancras or Camden Town. Can French readers help? Terms must be small.

A young Spaniard living in Vittoria would like to exchange homes with an Englishman.

Several French people wish to exchange illustrated postcards. For addresses please send stamped addressed envelope.



# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## MR. MORLEY'S "LIFE OF MR. GLADSTONE."

THE life of *pius Æneas* by *fidus Achates*. Emphatically *pius Æneas*, not less emphatically *fidus Achates*. But it is more than that. With a vivid remembrance of the Life of Cobden, I feared that this new book might be an overgrown political pamphlet, a cross between history and biography. I close the book with pleasurable disappointment. This is literature—a book worthy of the greatest of English statesmen by one of the greatest of English men of letters.

### PIUS ÆNEAS.

Pious Æneas indeed! We all knew Mr. Gladstone was "a great Christian," to quote Lord Salisbury, an intensely religious man, the real keeper of the national conscience, the lay Archbishop of Britain. But not until the appearance of this book did we fully realise how much Mr. Gladstone regarded himself as the junior partner of the Almighty, and with what child-like faith he attributed the vicissitudes of his electoral fortunes to the direct interposition of the Creator. When his Midlothian campaign shattered the power of Lord Beaconsfield, he wrote in his diary: "It seemed as if the arm of the Lord had bared itself for work that He had made His own." When the poll was declared in Midlothian, he wrote: "Wonderful and nothing less has been the disposing guiding hand of God in all this matter." When he journeyed southward after the Election, we have the following entries: "Travelled all night, and had time to ruminate on the great hand of God, so evidently displayed." "The triumph grows and grows; to God be the praise." When he hears that Granville and Hartington threaten to resign in his favour he writes: "Again I am stunned, but God will provide." A few days later when he started for London we have the entry: "I vaguely feel that this journey is a plunge out of the atmosphere of peace into an element of disturbance. May He who has of late so wonderfully guided, guide me still in the critical days to come."

### FIDUS ACHATES.

And Mr. Morley is *fidus Achates* indeed, notwithstanding the gulf which divides him from the religious beliefs of his hero. In his introduction he touches briefly and delicately upon the subject. He says:—

"The detailed history of Mr. Gladstone as theologian and churchman will not be found in these pages. . . . No amount of candour and good faith can be a substitute for the confidence and ardour of an adherent in the heart of those to whom the Church stands first.

There is, however, as he says, some trace of compensation in this. "For Churches also have their parties," and they acquiesce in Mr. Morley's unveiling the life of Mr. Gladstone, as Latin and Greek agree

to leave the Holy Sepulchre in the charge of the Turkish infidel.

Mr. Morley writes with candour and sympathy, suppressing nothing, without apology or regret, without insistence or dissent. The pious Christian reading this book will not find a sentence or a phrase to jar upon his religious susceptibilities. To Mr. Morley the essential element in Mr. Gladstone's character appeals not less strongly than it did to Bishop Philpotts when he wrote, "A Christian statesman is a rare object of reverence and honour," or to Mr. Spurgeon, who wrote to Mr. Gladstone, "You do not know how those of us regard you; who feel it a joy to live when a Premier believes in righteousness. We believe in no man's infallibility, but it is restful to be sure of one man's integrity." "He, beyond all other statesmen," declared another Nonconformist, "gave us the impression of a man who regarded politics as a part of Christian duty." Mr. Morley chronicles without a word such an entry as this from Mr. Gladstone's diary during the Irish Church crisis: "July 15, 1869.—This day I received from a Roman Catholic bishop the assurance that he offered mass, and that many pray for me, and from Mr. Spurgeon (as often from others) an assurance of the prayers of the Nonconformists. I think in these and other prayers lies the secret of the strength of body which has been given me in unusual measure during this very trying year." For Mr. Morley in these later years is more tolerant than he was of yore, and has no sympathy with those who try to "sap a solemn creed with solemn sneer."

### WHEN ÆNEAS FIRST MET ACHATES.

Mr. Gladstone first met Mr. Morley one week end at Sir John Lubbock's country seat. Huxley was there and Playfair. On the Sunday afternoon the party walked up the hill from High Elms "to the hill-top, whence in his quiet country village Darwin was shaking the world":—

When we broke up, watching Mr. Gladstone's erect alert figure as he walked away, Darwin, shading his eyes with his hand against the evening rays, said to me in unaffected satisfaction, "What an honour that such a man should come to visit me!"

In his diary Mr. Gladstone made no mention of his visit to Darwin, but records that "He found a notable party, and much interesting conversation," and that he "could not help liking" one of the company, then a stranger to him.

The stranger whom he could not help liking, in 1877, remained more or less a stranger until the eventful year when, with Mr. Morley as his Chief Secretary, he took the famous Home Rule plunge. From that day he became *fidus Achates*. In a foot-

\* "The Life of W. E. Gladstone." By John Morley. Three volumes. 42s. (Macmillan.)

note at the end of the third volume we are glad to read:—

One poor biographic item perhaps the tolerant reader will not grudge me leave to copy from Mr. Gladstone's diary: "October 6th, 1892.—Saw J. Morley, and made him envoy to —. He is, on the whole, about the best stay I have."—(P. 499.)

After years of faithful service as his Home Rule henchman, Mr. Morley has now paid the last honour to his illustrious chief by rearing to his memory in these volumes a monument more durable than brass.

### I.—OF THE BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR.

The personal reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone furnished by Mr. Morley are necessarily confined to the last fifteen years of his life, and are almost entirely contained in the third volume of the biography. In the history before 1880 we only glean a few scattered allusions to Mr. Gladstone's sayings, as, for instance, that he would never discuss with Mr. Morley either De Maistre or Machiavel, that he entertained invincible heresies on the subject of copyright, and so forth. But in the third volume the personal contribution is copious.

#### THE INTEREST OF THE STORY.

In the biography of Mr. Gladstone, his reminiscences of his childhood, the stories of his schooldays, the record of his life at the University are of more general interest to the general reader than the narrative of his political adventures prior to the year 1860. It is possible that some will put that date further forward, a few may push it backward. But the ups and downs of the political hurly-burly have no perennial interest for the children of men, excepting for those who have themselves participated in the struggle, the fierce raptures of which find faint expression in the pages of the historian. The experiences of the child, the boy, and the man never cease to interest. The human charm is indestructible by time, while the purely political interest evaporates in a few years. As Mr. Morley truly says:—

Speeches, debates, bills, divisions, motions, and manoeuvres of party, like the manna that fed the Children of Israel in the wilderness, lose their savour and power of nutriment on the second day.—(Vol. I, p. 2.)

Tell me the age of the reader, and I will tell you at what precise chapter he will begin to find the political narrative in this book of absorbing interest.

#### THE THREE VOLUMES.

The majority will find the third volume contains almost all the political narrative that they will keenly relish. It begins in 1880, when Mr. Gladstone was seventy-three years old. Older readers will find much in the second volume, which begins with 1860, to which they will turn with curiosity. But the number of those who will be attracted by the first volume will be comparatively few. The events of the first half of the nineteenth century are almost as much ancient history as the annals of the Plantagenets. We read them as we read the story of the Great Rebellion,

or of the passing of the Act of Uniformity. They interest us chiefly because of their influence upon Mr. Gladstone, rather than because of Mr. Gladstone's influence upon them. Those things happened before most of us were born. But Mr. Gladstone, whom they shaped and moulded, was familiar to all of us.

#### THE DIFFICULTIES OF HIS TASK.

If Mr. Morley found it a herculean task to condense the vital essence of 300,000 written papers and the whole political literature of a century into three volumes of 600 or 700 pages each, I find myself confronted by a not less arduous task if I attempt to convey to my readers in the short space of sixteen pages of this review some adequate conception of the wealth of interesting material packed away in Mr. Morley's 2,000 pages. As it is, I can only glance at, and touch briefly on, the new and hitherto unknown facts in Mr. Gladstone's life and in the history of England, which are in these volumes for the first time published. The new light now shed upon the character of the man, his conception of life, and his responsibilities to God and man, is, perhaps, the most interesting and permanently useful feature of the book. Conditions of space are, however, inexorable, and I must content myself with what I feel is a most inadequate attempt to do justice to a book which will at once take the foremost place among the contributions to the history of contemporary England that have been made by the men of this generation.

#### THE LIFTED VEIL.

Mr. Gladstone lived so much in the open, he wore his heart so constantly upon his sleeve, and played his great part under the blaze of such brilliant foot-lights, that the eager hunter after new and sensational revelations will find these volumes a somewhat barren field. These truffles of history that have not been long ago unearthed are few and far between. There are some, however, which will attract universal attention, especially those which are of comparatively recent date. Mr. Morley has allowed himself great liberty in revealing what are known as Cabinet secrets, which no one is supposed to reveal until all the actors are dead. That he has had full warrant for doing so from the highest authority is admitted, and the permission to remove the veil which conceals the proceedings of Ministerial conclaves from the public eye adds much to the interest of his book. It can hardly be said to minister to edification or to raise the public estimation of the character of Cabinets—at least of those Cabinets in which Mr. Chamberlain was a member. The picture which Mr. Morley gives of the last months of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet that expired in 1885 is melancholy indeed.

#### MR. MORLEY'S STYLE.

Of Mr. Morley's style it may be said that while it preserves its admirable qualities of lucidity and limpidity, he has quickened the familiar, sententious, stately march of his prose and has often arrayed his

thought in a somewhat unaccustomed splendour of apparel. The diction is as nervous and sinewy as of old, but at times there is a rush, a glow, and a fervour that is a welcome improvement upon the austere severity of some of his books. It is but seldom he is playful, although occasionally he unbends somewhat pleasantly, as, for instance, when he thus describes Mr. Gladstone's taking up his residence in Carlton House Terrace :—

He settled in the pleasant region which is to the metropolis what Delphi was to the habitable earth.—(Vol. 1, p. 232.)

Now and then there is just a trifle of strain, as, for instance, when he says that after the Education Act of 1870 :—

Under the flashing eye of the Prime Minister himself the Nonconformist revolt reared its crest.—(Vol. 2, p. 305.)

And, again, take this sentence :—

Then one of those disasters happened that seemed to shake the planetary nations out of their pre-appointed orbits. Cavour died.—(Vol. 2, p. 17.)

The only phrase which jars is that in which he describes Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden after the fall of Parnell :—

I found him in his old corner in the "Temple of Peace." He was only half recovered from a bad cold, and looked in his worsted jacket and dark tippet over his shoulders, and with his white, deep-furrowed face, like some strange Ancient of Days : so different from the man whom I had seen off at King's Cross less than a week before.—(Vol. 3, p. 452.)

Mr. Morley probably was as momentarily oblivious of the sublime passage which consecrates the phrase the "Ancient of Days" to the Deity as was Mr. Gladstone of the heavenly location of the Land of the Leal when he applied it to Scotland.

#### VISIONS OF THE THIRD NAPOLEON.

In a few pregnant sentences Mr. Morley makes the Third Napoleon and his Court live before our eyes. He speaks of the French ruler in 1859 as being "by strange irony at once the sabre of Revolution and the trumpet of Order." And then, after a masterly sketch of the ascendancy which he commanded in Europe, he remarks—"Yet the mind of this imposing and mysterious potentate was the shadowy home of vagrant ideals and fugitive chimeras."

When Mr. Gladstone visited Paris in 1867 he dined at the Tuileries. Even then

the fates with no halting foot were drawing near. The palace was a heap of ashes, host and hostess were forlorn exiles, before in no long span of time they met their guests again.—(Vol. 2, p. 221.)

Afterwards, when the fates drew nearer still and the fatal plunge into the German war was decided upon, Mr. Morley, describing the Ministers in Council in Paris, says :—

At the head of them all sat, in misery, a sovereign reduced by disease to a wavering shadow of the will and vision of a man.—(Vol. 2, p. 329.)

#### THE UNBLEST GOSPEL OF MACHIAVELLI.

There is another fine passage in which Mr. Morley pays the homage of repulsion to the master whose teachings inspired the Age of Blood and Iron.

Speaking of the first visit of Cavour to Florence in 1860, Mr. Morley says that in one spot in that famed city, the centre of undying beauty and so many glories, his musings might well have been profound :—

The tomb of Machiavelli, the champion of principles three centuries before to guide that armed reformer, part fox, part lion, who should one day come to raise up an Italy one and independent. The Florentine secretary's orb never quite sets, and it was now rising to a lurid ascendant in the politics of Europe for a long generation to come, lighting up the unblest gospel that whatever policy may demand justice will allow.—(Vol. 2, p. 9.)

Machiavelli seems to haunt the imagination of Mr. Morley as the figure of the fiend that lurked hideous and terrible on the horizon of the men of the Middle Ages. One should take care, he says in one pregnant sentence, "lest in quenching the spirit of Midlothian we leave the sovereign mastery of the world to Machiavelli."—(Vol. 2, p. 594.)

#### SOME OF HIS SENTENCES.

Here are a few of the sentences, scattered like Orient pearls, at random flung about his pages :—

When Mr. Gladstone committed himself to a policy, he brought in Bills to carry it out. Forecast without a Bill is interesting, but not to be trusted.—(Vol. 2, p. 392.)

Everybody will agree that it was better to have a Minister writing his own articles in a respectable quarterly than doctoring other people's articles with concomitants from a reptile fund.—(Vol. 2, p. 346.)

#### Of Disraeli's Budget of 1852 :—

And the oracular expounder of mysteries was at last gripped by the hard realities of the taxes.—(Vol. 1, p. 435.)

#### On the Alabama Award :—

National pride, in short, was silently but deeply stirred ; the steady splendour of the economic era for a season paled in uncalculating minds.—(Vol. 2, p. 392.)

#### Of Mr. Gladstone when embarked on the Home Rule tack :—

Like a pilot amid wandering icebergs, or in waters where familiar buoys had been taken up and immemorial beacons put out, he scanned the scene with keen eyes and a glass sweeping the horizon in every direction.—(Vol. 3, p. 235.)

#### Of Mr. Gladstone's Octagon, or Temple of Peace, at Hawarden :—

Besides being the bookroom of a student this was still a far-shining beacon in the popular eye. If sages, scholars, heroes, saints, with time's serene and hallowed gravity, looked upon him from their shelves, yet loud echoes sounded in his ear from roaring surges of an outer world, from turbid ebb and flow of all the struggle and clamorous hopes and half-blind mysterious instincts of the nations. . . .

There a long and strange procession flits before our eye—dreams, "little bustling passions," trivialities, floating like a myriad motes into the Octagon.—(Vol. 2, pp. 525-7.)

Enough, however, as to the form and manner of the book.

#### II.—MR. GLADSTONE AND QUEEN VICTORIA.

When the multifarious contents of this heavily-freighted galleon of historical treasure are overhauled the first place will naturally be accorded to the information now first published as to the relation between Mr. Gladstone and his Sovereign.



## THE POSITION OF THE CROWN.

This goes to the heart of a question of intense and living interest, the relations of the Crown to the Democracy. Since the publication of Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort," I know of no book which reveals so much of the actual workings of the Constitutional Monarchy in the Modern State. I wish that I could devote the whole REVIEW to an exposition of the new evidence which is here afforded us of the soundness of the theory, much derided in some quarters, that the Crown in the Queen's reign almost acquired in influence all that it had lost in power. From first page to last, the influence of the Queen is constantly perceptible. In the preface Mr. Morley shows us that this influence was employed in other than Ministerial quarters. He says:—

When I submitted an application for the same purpose (the use of certain documents) to Queen Victoria, in readily promising her favourable consideration, the Queen added a message strongly impressing on me that the work I was about to undertake should not be handled in the narrow way of party.—(Vol. 1, p. vii.)

He has obeyed the Royal behest, although like Dr. Johnson, with a difference, he has taken good care that these dogs of Tories do not get the best of it.

## MISTRESS AND MAN.

Of Mr. Gladstone's relations to the Queen, Mr. Morley has a good deal to say. At one time they were very cordial, at another time very strained. Usually Mr. Gladstone, when in collision with his Royal mistress, succeeded in getting his way. But he always had to reckon with her. The Crown was never absent from his thoughts. No sub-editor ever reported more punctiliously to his chief the occurrences of each day than Mr. Gladstone reported what happened of importance to the Queen. Nor could any subject be more scrupulously loyal to the Sovereign than her somewhat imperious Minister. He believed in the Crown.

## AFTER MIDLOTHIAN.

The worst moment for the Queen in her relations with Mr. Gladstone, although it was not the worst for him, was when after the General Election of 1880 she was compelled to entrust him with the task of constructing a Ministry. Lord Hartington and Lord Granville, it is now clear, behaved very well on that occasion and did not—Sir Wemyss Reid will be grieved to note—try to form a Ministry of their own. The Queen felt the defeat of Lord Beaconsfield very keenly. But she does not appear to have given much expression to her feelings:—

She said, "I must be frank with you, Mr. Gladstone, and must fairly say that there have been some expressions"—I think she said some little things, which had caused her concern or pain. I said that Her Majesty's frankness, so well known, was a main ground of the entire reliance of her Ministers upon her. . . . She said with some good-natured archness, "But you will have to bear the consequences," to which I entirely assented.—(Vol. 2, p. 628.)

And with that the matter dropped. But when Mr. Gladstone told her that he proposed to make Lord

Hartington Secretary for India, she objected. She pressed Mr. Gladstone to send him to the War Office.

Lord Hartington knew the War Office, and she thought would make a good War Minister. I said that it seemed to me in the present state of the country the first object was to provide for the difficulties of statesmanship, and then to deal with those of administration.—(Vol. 2, p. 627.)

Mr. Gladstone had his way, and Lord Hartington went to the India Office. But soon afterwards a reshuffling of portfolios took place and the Queen had her way.

## REVELATIONS "LIMITED."

Although Mr. Morley tells a good deal about the relations between the Queen and Mr. Gladstone, he is silent—probably perforce—upon many of the most serious tussles between the Sovereign and her imperious Minister. He passes over, for instance, with comparatively slight allusion, the battle royal between them on the subject of the evacuation of Candahar. There the Queen stood her ground to the last, and was only compelled to give in by the personal assurances of the Whig Peers that the Cabinet was absolutely unanimous.

When the Cabinet was unanimous the Queen was powerless. But when the Cabinet was divided the Queen was very powerful.

## TWO FAMOUS INTERVENTIONS.

The two most famous instances in which the Queen intervened in the interest of peace were the Mason and Slidell despatch and the Dano-German war. In both these cases, curiously enough, Mr. Gladstone fought in the Cabinet in support of the views of the Queen; but if the Queen had not been able to intervene the majority, with Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell at their head, would have overpowered him. Of her intervention in the Danish question Mr. Gladstone wrote:—

For the first time, I think, she takes a just credit to herself for having influenced beneficially the course of policy and of affairs in the late controversy. (Vol. 2, p. 105.)

Of the latter Mr. Gladstone wrote:—

Often as I have been struck by the Queen's extraordinary integrity of mind—I know of no better expression—I never felt it more than on hearing and reading a latter of hers on Saturday (at the Cabinet) about the Danish question. Her determination in this case as in others, not inwardly to "sell the truth" (this is Robert Pollok) overbear all prepossessions and longings, strong as they are, on the German side, and enables her spontaneously to hold the balance, it seems to me, tolerably even.—(Vol. 2, p. 192.)

## HIS DAY OF ROYAL FAVOUR.

In those days the Queen regarded Mr. Gladstone with high favour. He had expressed his sympathy with her on the Prince Consort's death with such depth of feeling that she was deeply touched. Dean Wellesley wrote to him:—

Of all her Ministers she seemed to me to think that you had most entered into her sorrows, and she dwelt especially upon the manner in which you had parted from her.

"The Queen thanked him," says Mr. Morley, "in a letter of passionate desolation too sacred in the anguish of its emotion to be printed here."—(Vol. 2, p. 89.)

When Mr. Gladstone first undertook to lead the House of Commons she was quick to encourage him by words of praise. She wrote :—

The Queen cannot conclude without expressing to Mr. Gladstone her gratification at the accounts she hears from all sides of the admirable manner in which he has commenced his leadership in the House of Commons.—(Vol. 2, p. 157.)

#### THE FIRST RIFT IN THE LUTE.

When Mr. Gladstone undertook to disestablish the Irish Church he found no support, but rather strong opposition, on the part of the Queen. He wrote her twelve quarto pages containing such an elaborate exposition of the principles of the measure that in her despair she had to send it to another person for it to be condensed into intelligible brevity. But when the crisis came the Queen exerted herself in right true yeoman fashion to effect a compromise, as is already known from the life of the then Archbishop of Canterbury. She had less objection to his Irish Land Bill, although she did not love it enough to make the sacrifice of opening Parliament in person in order to help it forward. Mr. Gladstone appealed to her in vain. Ireland, he told her,—

I call the only real danger of the noble Empire of the Queen. I cannot refrain from bringing before her in one shape or another my humble advice that she should, if *able*, open Parliament.—(Vol. 2, p. 293.)

#### THE FIRST BREACH.

Worse even than the difference about the Irish Church was that about the reform of the Army in 1871. Mr. Morley says :—

The Queen had doubted the policy of disestablishing the Church in Ireland, but to disestablish the Commander-in-Chief came closer home, and was disliked as an invasion of the personal rights of the occupant of the throne. This view was rather firmly pressed, and it was the first of a series of difficulties—always to him extremely painful, perhaps more painful than any other—that Mr. Gladstone was called upon in his long career to overcome.—(Vol. 2, p. 360.)

About the abolition of purchase by Royal Warrant, Mr. Morley says :—

The Queen made no sort of difficulty in signing the warrant after the case had been explained.—(Vol. 2, p. 363.)

#### THE CASE OF GENERAL GORDON.

Of the 500 or 600 holographs from the Queen preserved in the Temple of Peace at Hawarden, which Mr. Gladstone left as an heirloom to his descendants, only a few are quoted. But among them there is the famous telegram *en clair* which the Queen sent to Lord Hartington on hearing the news of the death of Gordon, in which she said it was too fearful to consider that the fall of Khartoum might have been prevented and many precious lives saved by earlier action. We read also that after Gordon's death the Queen was rather vehement against evacuating the Soudan, partly on the ground that it would seriously affect our position in India :—

The Queen has throughout made a great point that the fullest powers should be granted to those on the spot, both Wolseley and Baring having been selected by the Government for the offices they held.—(Vol. 3, p. 179.)

The controversy raised by this question led the

Queen to write pretty tartly, invoking the memory—of all Ministers in the world—of Lord North! Mr. Gladstone, in replying, said :—

You state to me that Lord North never flinched from his task till it became hopeless, that he then resigned office, but did not change his opinions to suit the popular cry. The implied contrast to be drawn with the present is obvious.—(Vol. 3, p. 181.)

#### THE RECALL OF SIR BARTLE FRERE.

The vexed question of the recall of Sir Bartle Frere was another matter on which Mr. Gladstone had trouble with the Queen. The universal expectation that Sir Bartle Frere would be at once recalled was disappointed. The reason why Mr. Gladstone disappointed his Radical supporters was "the strong feeling of the Queen for the High Commissioner. The Royal prepossessions notwithstanding," says Mr. Morley, the Cabinet determined to recall him. "Mr. Gladstone has therefore," he wrote to the Queen, "the painful duty of submitting to your Majesty, on behalf of the Cabinet, the enclosed copy of a cyphered telegram of recall" (Vol. 3, p. 24).

#### RADICALS IN THE CABINET.

When the Ministry was reconstructed in 1882 the Queen took decided objection to Sir Charles Dilke's admission to the Cabinet. This was three years before that politician ceased to be eligible for Cabinet post. The Queen's objection appears to have been based upon his speeches on the cost of the Crown, and Her Majesty, Mr. Morley not obscurely hints, was not disposed to tolerate Mr. Chamberlain as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, on account of his speeches about Ransom. Mr. Gladstone "argued his views with moderation and appealed to the Queen's sense of courtesy." Among the reasons which he brought forward to recommend his new Ministers was the fact that the Cabinet might be deemed less pacific now than it was at its first formation! (*ib.*, p. 101). Mr. Gladstone assured the Queen that, although Mr. Chamberlain had not yet—like Mr. Bright—undergone the mollifying influence of age and experience, his leanings on foreign policy would be far more acceptable to Her Majesty than those of Mr. Bright. Mr. Morley says :—

All contention on personal points was a severe trial to Mr. Gladstone, and any conflict with the wishes of the Queen tried him most of all. Mr. Gladstone himself wrote in his diary :—"Audience of Her Majesty at 3. Most difficult ground; but, aided by her beautiful manners, we got over it better than might have been expected."—(*ib.*, p. 100.)

The lot of a Prime Minister is evidently not an easy one. The public only sees his public burdens. But it is probable that the composing of differences in the Cabinet and in conducting epistolary polemics with the Sovereign consume quite as much of his vital energies.

#### THE QUEEN AS PEACEMAKER.

Nevertheless Mr. Gladstone never wavered in his profound belief as to the value of the Crown in the Constitution. When the collision took place between

Lords and Commons about the County Franchise and Redistribution of Seats the Queen once more displayed her admirable qualities of tact and common sense. The settlement finally arrived at was due more to her than to anyone else. She brought Liberals and Tories into line, and to what Mr. Gladstone called her "well-timed efforts to bring about an accommodation" he accords a generous meed of praise. He said when the quarrel was settled:—

His first duty was to tender his grateful thanks to "your Majesty for the wise, gracious, and steady influence on your Majesty's part, which has so powerfully contributed to bring about this accommodation, and to avert a serious crisis of affairs."—(*ib.*, p. 138.)

The Queen promptly replied, "I gladly and thankfully return your telegrams. To be able to be of use is all I care to live for now" (*ib.*, p. 139). "The Queen," says Mr. Morley, "was in high good humour, as she had a right to be." If so, Mr. Morley might surely have spared us the sneer at the obsequious phrase-maker, who described the Queen as "standing sentry over the Empire." It will seem to most readers that on his own showing that is exactly what she did.

#### THE QUEEN AND EGYPT.

The Queen wanted England to have exclusive control of Egypt. In this she was opposed stoutly by Mr. Gladstone and his Cabinet. But the stars in their courses fought for the Queen, and we are in Egypt to this day. In opposing the Queen Mr. Morley admits that on one occasion Mr. Gladstone did not abide by the rules of the game. He and Lord Granville rejected on June 25th, 1882, the Sultan's offer of an exclusive British control without consulting the Cabinet. Mr. Morley says:—

The Queen, anxious for an undivided English control at any price, complained that the question was settled without reference to the Cabinet, and here the Queen was clearly not wrong on doctrines of Cabinet authority and Cabinet responsibility that were usually held by nobody more strongly than by the Prime Minister himself.—(*ib.*, p. 80.)

#### CHOOSING AN ARCHBISHOP.

On another matter in which the Queen and her Minister were at variance Mr. Gladstone was guilty of a somewhat doubtful manœuvre. When Archbishop Tait died, he said on his deathbed that the best man to succeed him was Harold Browne, Bishop of Winchester. The Queen was strong in the same sense. But Mr. Gladstone, who was seventy-three, came to the conclusion that a bishop who was seventy-one was too old to be Primate. He ransacked history and discovered that no Primate since Juxon had ever ascended the chair of St. Augustine after he was seventy. So he ruled out Harold Browne and appointed Benson—a Tory—against the Queen's wishes. But Harold Browne, in a letter to a friend, pointed out that when Longley was appointed Mr. Gladstone urged Palmerston to appoint Sumner, who was then seventy-two! The Primacy, it may be noted in passing, was not offered to Dean Church.

#### HER "ARMED NEUTRALITY."

It need hardly be said that the Queen was against Home Rule. When Mr. Gladstone took office in 1886 she sent him word that "She hopes there would not be any separation in the Cabinet."

"I am bound to say," writes Mr. Gladstone, "that at Osborne, in the course of a long conversation, the Queen was frank and free, and showed none of the 'armed neutrality' which as far as I know has been the best definition of her attitude in the more recent years towards a Liberal Minister."—(*ib.*, p. 291.)

A curious, and hitherto unknown, instance of the Queen's interference with the action of the Prime Minister took place in 1886. Mr. Morley, speaking of Mr. Gladstone's Campaign throughout the country at the General Election of 1886, says:—

The Queen, who had never relished these oratorical crusades, whether he was in opposition or in office, did not approve of the First Minister of the Crown addressing meetings outside of his own constituency.—(*ib.*, p. 344.)

#### HER HOSTILITY TO HOME RULE.

When Mr. Gladstone had his final audience with the Queen after his defeat in 1886 the old lady was in good spirits—"her manners altogether pleasant." "Since 1874," said Mr. Gladstone, "her mind and opinions have been seriously warped, and I respect her for her scrupulous avoidance of anything which could have seemed to indicate a desire on her part to claim anything in common with me. . . . On the following day she wrote a letter making it evident that so far as Ireland was concerned she could not trust herself to say what she wanted to say" (*ib.*, p. 348). What she said or what she thought when he came back again in 1893 at the head of a new majority is not recorded. When a year later he tendered his resignation, she did not ask him any question as to who should be his successor. In her last letter to him on March 3rd, 1894, she told him kindly enough that "she thinks that, after so many years of arduous labour and responsibility, he is right in wishing to be relieved, at his age, of these arduous duties. And she trusts he will be able to enjoy peace and quiet with his excellent and devoted wife in health and happiness, and that his eyesight may improve" (*ib.*, p. 515).

#### HE REFUSES AN EARLDOM.

The Queen offered Mr. Gladstone a peerage in 1874, pressed it upon him again in 1883, then a third time in 1885 wrote him a letter offering him an earldom. Mr. Gladstone refused, but in 1885 he wrote:—

"It would not be easy for him to describe the feelings with which he has read your Majesty's generous, most generous letter. He prizes every word of it, for he is fully alive to all the circumstances which give it value. It will be a precious possession to him and to his children after him. All that could recommend an earldom to him is already given."—(Vol. 3, p. 209.)

In 1893 the Queen said she would renew her offer, but did not, as she knew he would refuse.

Mr. Morley says:—

My readers have had opportunity enough of judging Mr. Gladstone's estimate of the Queen's shrewdness, simplicity, and high manners. Above all he constantly said how warmly he recognised her sincerity, frankness, straightforwardness and love of truth.



But the Queen dreaded and disdained enthusiasm. "In the case of Ireland, that occupied so much of Mr. Gladstone's life, her sympathies with his long and vigorous endeavour notoriously stood at zero."

### III.—FROM BULGARIA TO MIDLOTHIAN.

I turned with some degree of anxiety to the chapter on what seems to some of us to be the supreme and culminating point of Mr. Gladstone's career. The heroic and forlorn hope which he headed in the Home Rule cause naturally appeals more to Mr. Morley than the magnificent, and on the whole the successful, attack which Mr. Gladstone made on the Turkish Alliance. But the story of the great campaign which began with the publication of the pamphlet on the Bulgarian horrors and culminated in the ever-memorable Midlothian campaign is told by Mr. Morley with verve and sympathetic appreciation.

#### WHAT STARTED MR. GLADSTONE?

It is exceedingly interesting to know, on the authority of Mr. Gladstone himself, that but for the efforts of the faithful few who bestirred themselves in getting up atrocity meetings in August his famous pamphlet on the Bulgarian horrors might never have been written. He wrote:—

"I went into the country, and had mentally postponed all further action to the opening of the next session, when I learned from the announcement of a popular meeting to be held in Hyde Park that the question was alive."

This was not the only cause that spurred him to action. At the same time that news of contemplated indignation meetings began pouring into Hawarden, Mr. Gladstone received one of the most pathetic and piteous appeals which a broken-hearted woman ever addressed to one of the most chivalrous of men. About the share which Madame Novikoff had in prompting Mr. Gladstone to the action which, as he said, made him leader again whether he would or no, Mr. Morley is silent. He refers to Madame Novikoff as a "Russian lady who at this time began to exercise a marked influence upon the opinions of important men, with much influence on the opinions of many other people" (vol. 2, p. 557), and in a footnote he adds:—"The story of the heroic death of Colonel Kireeff, her brother, was vividly told by Kinglake in the introduction to the cabinet edition of his 'Invasion of the Crimea.' This episode is supposed by some to have helped to intensify Mr. Gladstone's feeling on the issues of the Eastern war."

#### MADAME NOVIKOFF.

As a matter of fact, it was this episode which led Madame Novikoff to make a direct personal appeal to Mr. Gladstone, whom she had met some time before. It was always assumed among the inner circle that the Bulgarian pamphlet was written as his reply to her appeal. The pamphlet was sent to her by Mrs. Gladstone as an answer to her letter, and from that time on till the end of the campaign Mr. Gladstone kept up the closest political and personal intimacy with the lady whom Kinglake used to describe as his

Russian Egeria. How close, how confidential were their relations, we are afforded a few glimpses in the three letters quoted by Mr. Morley as having been addressed by Mr. Gladstone to Madame Novikoff; still more in two others, from which extracts are given, without any allusion to the fact that they were addressed to Madame Novikoff.

#### THE ATROCITY AGITATION.

Of the famous pamphlet, Mr. Morley says:—"The tract beats with a sustained pulse and passion that recalls Burke's letters on the Regicide Peace" (Vol. 2, p. 553). And he remarks very truly that Mr. Gladstone's speech at Blackheath was "the very spirit of Milton's imperishable sonnet upon the late massacre in Piedmont."

It is pleasant to one reader, at least, to find Mr. Gladstone's delighted appreciation of the extent to which the atrocity pot was kept boiling in the North Country. In October, he wrote to Lord Granville he found little indication of public sentiment in Lancashire and Cheshire; but when he crossed the Tees:—

At every moment I have had the greatest difficulty in maintaining any show of privacy, and avoiding strong manifestations. I never saw such keen exhibitions of the popular feeling appearing so to pervade all ranks and places. This may be in some degree peculiar to the Northerners, with their strong character and deep emotions.—(Vol. 2, p. 556.)

On returning to Hawarden he wrote a long letter to Madame Novikoff, with a vigorous denunciation of the upper ten thousand and the metropolitan Press, which was in the main representative of their ideas and opinions.

"From this body," he told her, "there has never on any occasion within my memory proceeded the impulse that has prompted and finally achieved any of the great measures which in the last half-century have contributed so much to the fame and happiness of England."

#### AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.

In December, Madame Novikoff had the delight of hearing him deliver his famous St. James's Hall oration, and after the meeting the still greater pleasure of being escorted to her hotel by the hero of the occasion, for whom a whole roomful of ambassadors and notabilities were kept waiting dinner. "Excuse me," said Mr. Gladstone, on his belated appearance in the party; "I am late, but I have been seeing Madame Novikoff home." And the assembled diplomatists recognised that the excuse was sufficient.

#### MR. GLADSTONE ON LORD SALISBURY.

Mr. Gladstone, in those days—eighteen months before the fatal Congress of Berlin that re-enslaved Macedonia—believed in Lord Salisbury. When that nobleman was appointed plenipotentiary at the Conference of Constantinople, Mr. Gladstone sent to Madame Novikoff the following admirable thumbnail sketch of the late Prime Minister:—

I think it right at once to give you my opinion of Lord Salisbury, whom I know pretty well in private. He has little foreign or eastern knowledge, and little craft; he is very remark-

ably clever, of unsure judgment, but is above anything mean; has no Disraelite prejudices; keeps a conscience, and has plenty of manhood and character. In a word, the appointment of Lord Salisbury to Constantinople is the best thing the Government have yet done in the Eastern Question.—(*Id.*, p. 560.)

#### HIS CORRESPONDENCE WITH MADAME NOVIKOFF.

The war broke out. At every stage of that tremendous struggle Mr. Gladstone kept Madame Novikoff posted as to the situation in England. If he had been Foreign Minister and she the Tsar, he could not have been more careful to answer every question she asked or to keep her posted as to the current of affairs in England. He freely denounced the conduct of Lord Beaconsfield's administration, whose action he declared was the most deplorable chapter of our foreign policy since the peace of 1815.

The Jingo mob broke Mr. Gladstone's windows in the early months of 1878. In midsummer the City and Pall Mall went delirious over that "Peace with Honour"—which is now recognised as one of the most infamous jobs of modern times—consisting as it did chiefly of the filching of Cyprus and the re-enslavement of Macedonia. But in November of that year Mr. Gladstone saw the beginning of the end. He wrote to Madame Novikoff on November 1st: "My opinion is that this Government is moving to its doom, and I hope the day of Lord Granville's succession may be within a twelvemonth. It is not to be desired that this should take place at once. The people want a little more experience of Beaconsfield Toryism."—(*Id.*, p. 583.)

They got it in the Afghan and Zulu Wars. And then came the crowning triumph of Midlothian.

#### THE MIDLOTHIAN CAMPAIGN.

Mr. Morley, replying to the hypercriticism of those who carp at the series of marvellous orations by which Mr. Gladstone hewed Beaconsfieldism to the ground, nobly vindicates the Midlothian campaign in the following passage of genuine eloquence:—

In a word it was a man—a man impressing himself upon the kindled throngs by the depth of his vision, by the power of his stroke. Physical resources had much to do with the effect; his overflowing vivacity, the fine voice and flashing eye, and a whole frame in free, ceaseless, natural and spontaneous motion. So he bore his hearers through long chains of strenuous periods, calling up by the marvellous transformations of his mien a strange succession of images—as if he were now a keen hunter, now some eager bird of prey, now a charioteer of fiery steeds kept well in hand, and now and again we seemed to hear the pity or dark wrath of a prophet, with the mighty rushing wind and the fire running along the ground. All this was Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian. To think of the campaign without the scene, is as who should read a play by candle-light among the ghosts of an empty theatre.—(*Id.*, p. 593.)

#### HOW THE VICTORY WAS RECEIVED.

All the world knows the result. But it is not so well known how it affected the two great leaders in the fray. Mr. Morley tells us of Lord Beaconsfield:—

From one in confidential relations with him, and who saw much of him at this moment, I have heard that the fallen minister, who had counted on a very different result, now faced the ruin of his government, the end of his career, and the over-

whelming triumph of his antagonist, with an unclouded serenity and a greatness of mind worthy of a man who had known high fortunes and filled to the full the measure of his gifts and his ambitions.—(*Id.*, p. 612.)

Mr. Gladstone himself chronicled his own sentiment in a letter to the Duke of Argyll:—

April 12th, 1880.—All our heads are still in a whirl from the great events of the last fortnight, which have given joy, I am convinced, to the large majority of the civilised world. The downfall of Beaconsfieldism is like the vanishing of some vast magnificent castle in an Arabian romance. It is too big, however, to be taken in all at once.—(*Id.*, p. 615.)

It was the culminating point of Mr. Gladstone's triumphant career. After Midlothian came bitter disillusion, a long series of disappointments, and ultimate defeat.

#### IV.—BOYHOOD AND YOUTH.

In his old age, after his last retirement, Mr. Gladstone jotted down many reminiscences of past years. He speaks much more warmly of his father than of his mother, although to her also he pays a warm filial tribute. Of his father he wrote: "None but his children can know what torrents of tenderness flowed from his heart." His account of his childhood is interesting.

#### HIS CHILDHOOD.

The boy hardly appears to have been in his case the father of the man. He says:—

I have no recollection of being a loving or a winning child; or an earnest, or diligent, or knowledge-loving child. I was not a devotional child. I have no recollection of early love for the House of God and for divine service.—(*Vol.* 1, p. 13.)

If I was not a bad boy, I think that I was a boy with a great absence of goodness. I received, unless my memory deceives me, very little benefit from teaching.—(*Id.*, p. 14.)

I went to Eton in 1821, after a pretty long spell in a very middling state of preparation, and wholly without any knowledge or other enthusiasm, unless it was a priggish love of argument which I had begun to develop.—(*Id.*, p. 15.)

Developed probably by the fact that it was

John Gladstone's habit to discuss all sorts of questions with his children, and nothing was ever taken for granted between him and his sons.—(*Id.*, p. 19.)

He used to teach pretty regularly on Sundays in the Sunday-school built by his father near the Primrose Bridge.

#### AT ETON.

At Eton, Mr. Gladstone said, in those days "the actual teaching of Christianity was all but dead."

Mr. Morley remarks that—

the ancient and pious munificence of Henry VI. now inspired a scene that was essentially little better than pagan modified by an official Church of England varnish.—(*Id.*, p. 28.)

Mr. Gladstone as a schoolboy showed no trace of Mr. Gladstone the statesman. He says:—

I had read Froissart and Hume with Smollett, but only of the battles, and always skipping when I came to the sections headed "A Parliament."—(*Id.*, p. 29.)

At first, "I remained stagnant without heart or hope." A change arrived when he was thirteen.

#### HE WAKES UP.

Hawtrey became his teacher, and he started studying in earnest. He wrote long letters home, read copiously,

began to make speeches, and contributed to the *Eton Miscellany*, of which he was joint editor with G. Selwyn. He left Eton in 1827, when he was eighteen. In 1828 he entered Christchurch, Oxford. Mr. Morley says:—

Toryism of a stolid clownish type still held the thrones of collegiate power. Yet the eye of an imaginative scholar as he gazed upon the grey walls, reared by piety, munificence, and love of learning in a far-off time, might well discern behind an unattractive screen of academic sloth, the venerable past, not dim and cold, but in its traditions rich, nourishing, and alive. It is from Gladstone's introduction into this enchanted and inspiring world that we recognise the beginning of the wonderful course that was to show how great a thing the life of a man may be made.—(*Id.*, p. 48.)

#### AT OXFORD.

At first at Oxford he took his studies pretty easily for eighteen months. He was in those days a fervent Evangelical. An entry in his diary (April 25th, 1830), says Mr. Morley, is a sentence that reveals what was in Mr. Gladstone the nourishing principle of growth:—

In practice the great end is that the love of God may become the habit of my soul, and particularly these things are to be sought:—1. The spirit of love. 2. Of self-sacrifice. 3. Of purity. 4. Of energy.—(*Id.*, p. 52.)

In all his letters in the period from Eton to the end of Oxford, and later, says Mr. Morley, a language noble and exalted even in these youthful days is not seldom copiously streaked with a vein that, to eyes not trained to evangelical light and to minds not tolerant of the expansion that comes to religious natures in the days of adolescence, may seem unpleasantly strained and excessive. The fashion of such words undergoes transfiguration as the epochs pass. Yet in all their fashions, even the crudest, they deserve much tenderness.—(*Id.*, p. 56.)

#### PROPOSES TO ENTER THE CHURCH.

He was brilliantly successful as a student, taking a double first, but his mind turned towards the Christian ministry. He wrote to his father in 1832:—

I am willing to persuade myself that in spite of other longings which I often feel, my heart is prepared to yield other hopes and other desires for this—of being permitted to be the humblest of those who may be commissioned to set before the eyes of man, still great even in his ruins, the magnificence and the glory of Christian truth.—(Vol. 1, p. 83.)

Politics, however, he admitted, were "fascinating, too fascinating." With the following extract from his diary at the end of 1831 we may close these quotations from the story of his life at Oxford:—

One conclusion theoretically has been much on my mind—it is the increased importance and necessity and benefit of prayer—of the life of obedience and self-sacrifice. May God use me as a vessel for His own purposes, of whatever character and results in relation to myself. May the God who loves us all still vouchsafe me a testimony of His abiding presence in the protracted though well-nigh dormant life of a desire which at times has risen high in my soul, a fervent and a buoyant hope that I might work an energetic work on this world, and by that work (whereof the worker is only God) I might grow into the image of the Redeemer.—(*Id.*, p. 84.)

Looking back in after life upon this period of his career, Mr. Gladstone says:—

I was possessed through and through with a single-minded and passionate love of truth, with a virgin love of truth, so that, although I might be swathed in clouds of prejudice, there was something of an eye within that might gradually pierce them.—(*Id.*, p. 85.)

#### V.—HIS POLITICAL EVOLUTION.

It is impossible here to follow Mr. Gladstone's career step by step across the century. Suffice it to note that when he first became member of Parliament for Newark he was dominated by a dread of social convulsion.

##### HIS EARLY TORYISM.

After the election of 1835 he wrote:—

That we have now some prospect of surviving the Reform Bill without a bloody revolution is to me as surprising as delightful. It seems the greatest and most providential mercy with which a nation was ever visited.—(Vol. 1, p. 122.)

When Cobden began his agitation for the repeal of the Corn Law, Mr. Gladstone would have none of it, or of him. Writing in later years of this youthful error, he said:—

I regarded the Anti-Corn Law League as no better than a big borough-mongering association. Such was my first offence in the matter of protection, redeemed from public condemnation only by obscurity.—(Vol. 1, p. 232.)

When Cobden died, Mr. Gladstone had long repented of the folly and misjudgment of his youth. He wrote:—

I do not know that I have ever seen in public life a character more truly simple, noble, and unselfish.—(Vol. 2, p. 143.)

##### HIS CONVERSION TO FREE TRADE.

As he said, it was experience that altered his politics. It is interesting to note that when he embarked upon a policy of inquiry into the fiscal system as Vice-President of the Board of Trade, when Retaliation was in full swing, he was converted to Free Trade. He says:—

My assumption of office at the Board of Trade was followed by hard, steady, and honest work; and every day so spent beat like a battering ram on the unsure fabric of my official protectionism.—(Vol. 1, p. 250.)

##### THE FAILURE OF RETALIATION.

There is one very notable passage that may be commended to the attention of Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne. From 1841 to 1844, Mr. Gladstone says:—

We were anxiously and eagerly endeavouring to make tariff treaties with many foreign countries. Austria, I think, may have been included, but I recollect especially France, Prussia, Portugal and, I believe, Spain. And the state of our tariff, even after the law of 1842, was then such as to supply us with plenty of material for liberal offers. Notwithstanding this, we failed in every case. I doubt whether we advanced the cause of free trade by a single inch.—(Vol. 1, p. 267.)

If Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Gladstone failed, it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne would be more successful:—

##### ODD FORECASTS AND GROSS ERRORS.

In those early days it is interesting to note that James Stephen thought well of Mr. Gladstone, but doubted if he had pugnacity enough for public life.—(Vol. 1, p. 127.)

Mr. Disraeli was reported as saying that with his resignation on Maynooth Mr. Gladstone's career was over.—(*Id.*, p. 279.)

One very extraordinary fact not generally known is that about that time Mr. Gladstone entertained the idea of being accredited to Rome as Minister to the Vatican. Mr. Gladstone, writing in 1896, says that



about the time of his resignation he became impressed with the idea that—

there was about to be a renewal in some shape of our diplomatic (relations) with the see of Rome, and I believe that I committed the gross error of tendering myself to Sir Robert Peel to fill the post of envoy.—(Vol. 1, p. 272.)

Sir Robert Peel "with great propriety" made no answer to the suggestion, which to Mr. Gladstone, in his later years, seemed neither rational nor excusable.

If the author of "Vaticanism" that was yet to be written had been taken at his word and sent to Rome, how different might have been the course of history. He did not go, and lived to declare:—

The proselytising agency of the Roman Church in this country I take to be one of the worst of the religious influences of the age.—(Vol. 2, p. 188.)

He was from the first keenly sensitive to the crimes of his country beyond the sea. He wrote in 1840 about the opium war:—

... I am in dread of the judgment of God upon England for our national iniquity towards China.—(Vol. 1, p. 227.)

#### DISRAELI AND MR. GLADSTONE.

"Nobody ever had fewer secrets than Mr. Gladstone. Nobody," says Mr. Morley, "ever lived and wrought in fuller sunlight."—(Vol. 1, p. 6.)

But it has been a well-kept secret that in 1858 Mr. Disraeli addressed a long letter to Mr. Gladstone in which he urged him to join Lord Derby's Cabinet. Disraeli's letter is a very curious one. It set forth "a brief narrative," the gist of which was that in 1850, and again in 1855, Disraeli had endeavoured to throw the game into Mr. Gladstone's hands. In 1855 he suggested that the leadership should be offered to Lord Palmerston, "entirely with the view of consulting your feelings and facilitating your position."

On a third occasion he had suggested to Sir James Graham that he should accept the post of leader and "allow both of us to serve under him."

Thus you see, for more than eight years, instead of thrusting myself into the foremost place, I have been at all times actively prepared to make every sacrifice of self for the public good, which I have ever thought identical with your accepting office in a Conservative Government. Don't you think the time has come when you might deign to be magnanimous?—(Vol. 1, p. 588.)

Mr. Gladstone did not rise to the bait. His reply was somewhat stiff:—

You consider that the relations between yourself and me have proved the main difficulty in the way of certain political arrangements. Will you allow me to assure you that I have never in my life taken a decision which turned upon those relations.—(Ibid., p. 589.)

And so forth and so forth. The thought of Disraeli and Gladstone both sitting in the same Cabinet is almost as *bizarre* as that of Mr. Gladstone Minister at the Papal Court.

#### A HUMBLE CONFESSION OF FAULT.

Mr. Gladstone, when nearing the grave, wrote many notes which served Mr. Morley well as material for the biography. In some of these he proclaims his manifold imperfections, and makes humble confession of his sins. The most remarkable instance of this penitential attitude is afforded by his humble acknow-

ledgment of the gross blunder which he committed when, in 1862, he publicly declared, at a time when he was a Minister of the Crown, that Jefferson Davis had made a nation. Writing in 1896, he says:—

I have yet to record an undoubted error, the most singular and palpable, I may add the least excusable of them all, especially since it was committed so late as the year 1862, when I had outlived half a century.

After describing the significance of his remark, Mr. Gladstone says:—

Strange to say, this declaration, most unwarrantable to be made by a Minister of the Crown with no authority other than his own, was not due to any feeling of partizanship for the South or hostility to the North. . . . I weakly supposed that the time had come when respectful suggestions of this kind, founded on the necessity of the case, were required by a spirit of that friendship which, in so many contingencies of life, has to offer sound recommendations with a knowledge that they will not be popular. Not only was this a misjudgment of the case, but even if it had been otherwise I was not the person to make the declaration. I really, though most strangely, believed that it was an act of friendliness to all America to recognise that the struggle was virtually at an end. . . . That my opinion was founded upon a false estimate of the facts was the very least part of my fault. I did not perceive the gross impropriety of such an utterance from a Cabinet Minister. . . . My offence was indeed only a mistake, but one of incredible grossness, and with such consequences of offence and alarm attached to it, that my failing to perceive them justly exposed me to very severe blame. It illustrates vividly that incapacity which my mind so long retained and perhaps still exhibits, an incapacity of viewing subjects all round in their extraneous as well as in their internal properties, and thereby of knowing when to be silent and when to speak.—(Vol. 2, pp. 81-2.)

Was there ever more noble and self-abasing a recognition of a great blunder?

#### HIS VIEWS ON CURRENT QUESTIONS.

Of *obiter dicta* of Mr. Gladstone on political questions of the present time there are few. In 1869 Mr. Bruce, afterwards Lord Aberdare, wrote:—

Unfortunately Gladstone cares for nothing but "Free Trade" (in the sale of liquor), which the House won't have, and I cannot get him really to interest himself in the subject.—(Vol. 2, p. 390.)

In 1864, writing to Sir W. Farquhar, he roughly declared—

The Church of England is much more likely of the two to part with her faith than with her funds.—(Vol. 2, p. 161.)

Thirty years later he told Mr. Morley he would prefer to see Ireland disunited rather than Parnellite. In his correspondence with the Duke of Argyll he deplored "the leaning of both parties to Socialism, which I radically disapprove" (Vol. 3, p. 221). His judgment of his colleagues and of his contemporaries I must perforce pass by.

#### SOME SLIGHT FLAWS.

Mr. Morley is at his best in dealing with Home Rule; he is at his weakest—I do not like to say his worst—in dealing with the affairs of Britain beyond the seas. Mr. Gladstone had innumerable virtues, and no more heroic figure ever shook the dusty arena of St. Stephen's by his tread. But to say, as Mr. Morley does, that never were the armed forces of Britain more adequate for the defence of her interests, is to provoke a smile. The state of the Navy in 1884 is a

sufficient commentary on that assertion. By the way, Mr. Morley ignores altogether the Truth About the Navy episode, although in some respects it was one of the most illuminating of side-lights upon the character of Mr. Gladstone. It was, perhaps, a sound instinct that made Mr. Morley scamp the story of Penjdeh, for it was little to the credit either of Mr. Gladstone or of any of his Cabinet, excepting, oddly enough, Mr. Chamberlain, who on that occasion, to do him justice, was almost as stout a pro-Russian as the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The chapter relating to General Gordon would require treatment at length if it were criticised in detail. I content myself with noting that Mr. Gladstone and the Queen stoutly backed General Gordon in his demand for Zobeir. Mr. Morley, by-the-bye, curiously enough, ignores altogether in his text the fact that the mission of General Gordon dated from a certain interview in Southampton, with which, as a subsequent note proves, Mr. Morley was not unfamiliar. The chapter on Majuba is severely restrained and somewhat disappointing.

#### MR. GLADSTONE AND WOMEN.

To conclude, all that I have to say as to the shortcomings of what nevertheless is one of the "most carrying on books" that I have read of late years, Mr. Morley makes no attempt to deal adequately or otherwise with the delicate but interesting subject of Mr. Gladstone's relations to women and women's questions. No man ever owed more to women than Mr. Gladstone. His wife was a perfect model of conjugal devotion. And she was only one of a multitude of women who were the ministering angels of his life. His "very precious and affectionate friend" the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland, with whom he constantly corresponded, was as a sister beloved. His sister-in-law, Lady Lyttelton, was not less of a ministering spirit. When Mr. Gladstone was fagged and worn out, only a woman beloved could soothe his weary spirit:—

But there is no man, however near to me, with whom I am fit to live habitually, when hard worked.—(Vol. 1, p. 187.)

Here and there, as in the five letters to Madame Novikoff quoted by Mr. Morley, to which I have already referred, there are glimpses of the extent to which he found intellectual and moral sustenance for his higher nature in frank and confidential communings with a sensitive and sympathetic woman. Yet during all his long career Mr. Gladstone neither said a word nor did a deed to redress the wrongs of women. The woman's cause, which owed so much to Mr. Stansfeld and Mr. Bryce, owed nothing to him.

#### "WHAT ARE PEOPLE CHRISTIANS FOR?"

Would that it had only owed nothing. It owed less than nothing. It was under his Premiership that the long struggle of the noblest women of England began against that foul horror of legalised immorality, the C.D. Acts. For twenty years long that battle raged, and never a helping hand did Mr. Gladstone put forth to save the forlorn sisterhood of shame from the infamy which converted them into the certificated

chattels of the State. It is not as if Mr. Gladstone was of too pure eyes to behold the iniquity of prostitution. No man knew more about the subject. There is one remarkable passage in Mr. Morley's book which must be quoted here—a single passage which is like the title-page of a vast volume of an unwritten life:—

He could not, without treason to his gifts, go forth like Selwyn or Patteson to Melanesia to convert the savages. He sought a missionary field at home, and he found it among the unfortunate ministers to "the great sin of great cities." In these humane efforts at reclamation he persevered all through his life, fearless of misconception, fearless of the levity or baseness of men's tongues, regardless almost of the possible mischiefs to the public policies that depended on him. Greville tells the story how in 1853 a man made an attempt one night to extort money from Mr. Gladstone, then in office as Chancellor of the Exchequer, by threats of exposure; and how he instantly gave the offender into custody, and met the case at the police office. Greville could not complete the story. The man was committed for trial. Mr. Gladstone directed his solicitors to see that the accused was properly defended. He was convicted and sent to prison. By-and-by, Mr. Gladstone inquired from the governor of the prison how the delinquent was conducting himself. The report being satisfactory, he next wrote to Lord Palmerston, then at the Home Office, asking that the prisoner should be let out. There was no worldly wisdom in it, we all know. But then what are people Christians for?—(Vol. 3, p. 419.)

It will be to some a matter of regret that Mr. Morley revived the memory of that forgotten incident. I only quote it in order to prove that Mr. Gladstone, a self-dedicated missionary to the street-walkers of Regent Street, could not plead ignorance of the facts of their pitiful existence as a pretext for acquiescing in the legalised outrage which was perpetrated on their class in garrison towns with the authority of his Government.

But enough, not of fault-finding, but of criticism. There are spots on the sun, and Mr. Morley is the last man in the world to be surprised if in the execution of his gigantic task he should have failed to give satisfaction to all those whose view-points are so very varied and multifarious.

#### VI.—UP TO HOME RULE, AND AFTER.

As might have been expected, it is in the third volume, in the story of Mr. Gladstone's heroic effort to carry Home Rule, that Mr. Morley is at his best. At his best because, in these chapters more than any other, he lets himself go. You have Morley stripped to the buff; the restrained, austere precisian disappears. We have no longer a philosophic historian weighing out judgment with a steel meteyard. We have the passionate hero-worshipper, describing with a glow of unusual and sustained eloquence the exploits of his illustrious chief. In these chapters, notably in the tragic tale of Mr. Parnell's catastrophe, Mr. Morley rises to heights untouched before. It is a new Morley that we meet in these pages, a Morley glowing with the fervour of his earlier manhood, a Morley who is still hot with the press and throng of battle, who chants as an exultant war-song the story of the prowess of his chief. There is a splendid swing in the movement of this stirring theme. In those times of *sturm und drang* Mr. Morley was

"the chief stay" of Mr. Gladstone. He was with him in the moments of high exultation and of deep depression. He was a friend trusty in council who failed not, neither was weary, and who, when old friends fell from the old veteran like leaves in autumn, claved to him with a love greater than that of a brother.

## HOME RULE INEVITABLE.

What wonder is it then that in these final pages there is more of the drum and trumpet style than is found elsewhere in the sober-tinted prose of the rest of the book? But with all his unusual *abandon* Mr. Morley never loses his grip upon the story which he has to tell. His narrative of how Home Rule forced itself upon Mr. Gladstone is a masterpiece of art. Even the stoutest Unionist who reads it can hardly resist the conviction that Mr. Gladstone could not, and indeed ought not, to have come to any other conclusion. Mr. Morley has rendered Ireland many services, but as an appeal to the intelligence of reasonable Englishmen nothing that he has ever said or written can be compared for subtle force and irresistible cogency of appeal to the chapters in which he describes how it was that Mr. Gladstone was forced to take up Home Rule. When the first rush for the book is over I hope that the Home Rule chapters will be reprinted and circulated by the million for the instruction and inspiration of the electorate. Hitherto many even of stout Gladstonians have sometimes felt ill at ease when challenged to account for what seemed to outsiders the suddenness of his conversion. Mr. Morley with really marvellous skill succeeds in demonstrating how utterly impossible it was for anybody in Mr. Gladstone's position to have done anything but what Mr. Gladstone did—after the line taken by the Conservatives in 1885 and the overwhelming vote of the Irish electors at the first General Election in which the peasants were enfranchised.

## HOW HOME RULE BEGAN.

If Mr. Gladstone was the champion of Home Rule, Mr. Chamberlain was the father, and Lord Salisbury the mother, who between them brought forth the conviction in Mr. Gladstone's mind that Home Rule was inevitable.

In 1885 Mr. Chamberlain forced the question of giving Ireland a modified Home Rule upon the weakened and distracted Cabinet of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Chamberlain was in those days warring with the then Lord Hartington for the right to lead the party in Mr. Gladstone's contemplated retirement. The result was that the Cabinet was little better than a bear-garden. Between the middle of April and the middle of May no fewer than nine of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues had appeared to contemplate resignation. "Of one meeting he playfully said to a colleague, 'A very fair Cabinet to-day—only three resignations.'" It is no news, although perhaps it is for

the first time so fully stated, that the resignation of Mr. Chamberlain and his Radical Siamese Twin in 1885, tendered and never withdrawn, finally broke up the Cabinet, although the ultimate *coup de grâce* was given on another question. They resigned because Mr. Gladstone could not induce the majority of his colleagues in the Cabinet to go as far in the direction of Home Rule as in their opinion was essential. All the Commons in the Cabinet, with the exception of Hartington, were for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for establishing a Central National Board in Dublin elected by the county councils, which would have given the Irish Home Rule or the right of managing their own affairs, with the exception of justice, police and prisons. This "plan was first made known to Mr. Gladstone by Mr. Chamberlain," and perhaps on that account all the Peers were against it, with Hartington to back them. When the Cabinet broke up (May 9, 1885) the Prime Minister said to one colleague, "Ah, they will rue this day," and to another, "Within six years of it, please God to spare their lives, they will be repenting in sack-cloth and ashes." Mr. Gladstone did not foresee that the Radical colleague who had in vain endeavoured to force this modified Home Rule on the Cabinet would in six years' time be the sinister but exultant supporter of the Unionist Administration.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN: HOME RULER.

There is a good deal of light shed upon the relations between Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Chamberlain. After the 1880 election "Mr. Gladstone was not in the least alive to the importance of the leaders of the Radical section, and had never dreamed of them for the Cabinet." He was soon rudely undeceived, and the "pushful one" lost no time in forcing himself upon a reluctant Prime Minister as an indispensable colleague. In 1885 Mr. Gladstone was quite prepared to sacrifice Mr. Chamberlain rather than allow him and his colleague to enforce their quasi Home Rule policy upon the majority of the Cabinet. In October, 1885, Mr. Chamberlain went down to Hawarden and had a good deal of conversation with Mr. Gladstone. "Chamberlain," Mr. Gladstone wrote to Lord Granville, "is a good man to talk to, not only from his force and clearness, but because he speaks with reflection, does not misapprehend or (I think) suspect, or make unnecessary difficulties, or endeavour to maintain pedantically the uniformity and consistency of his argument throughout." Upon the great breach of 1886 on the Home Rule Bill Mr. Morley has little that is fresh to say about Mr. Chamberlain, whom he describes as "a man, bold, intrepid, imbued with the keen spirit of political nonconformity, and a born tactician." He modestly disclaims the imputation that he (J. M.) had anything to do with the conversion of Mr. Gladstone to Home Rule, but he sheds no light upon the decisive influence he exercised in persuading his chief to wreck his Bill by insisting on the exclusion of the Irish members



from Westminster. On the whole, if Mr. Morley had not been so intimate with Mr. Chamberlain—despite his heresies and South African crimes—some of the chapters would have been much more piquant than they are at present. This biography is only the latest but not the last instance of the advantage which Mr. Chamberlain has reaped from the unswerving loyalty of the one-time editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, who first furnished Mr. Chamberlain with a platform from which to address the world.

#### MR. GLADSTONE'S MISSION.

Of Ireland the second and third volumes are full. There is a fine story told by Mr. Evelyn Ashley, of how on December 1st, 1868, Mr. Gladstone was cutting down a tree in his shirt-sleeves at Hawarden, when the telegram came saying that General Grey would arrive that evening from Windsor. He read it, remarked "Very significant," and went on with his chopping. After a few minutes the blows ceased, and Mr. Gladstone, resting on the handle of his axe, looked up, and with deep earnestness in his face exclaimed, "My mission is to pacify Ireland." He then resumed his task, and never said another word till the tree was down. Next day General Grey came with the summons from the Queen to form the administration that disestablished the Irish Church and passed the Land Act. Two years later he wrote to Lord Russell, reminding him of a saying of his which struck him ineffaceably in 1839:—

The true key to our Irish debates was this: that it was not properly borne in mind that as England is inhabited by Englishmen, and Scotland by Scotchmen, so Ireland is inhabited by Irishmen.—(Vol. 1, p. 130.)

Yet even in the previous year, when he was framing his first Irish Land Bill,

it was deemed heinously wrong to ascertain directly from their representatives what the Irish tenants thought.—(Vol. 2, p. 292.)

Mr. Morley, in describing the Irish agrarian legislation of Mr. Gladstone, invokes the mighty shade of the Lord Protector:—

"These poor people," said Cromwell, "have been accustomed to as much injustice and oppression from their landlords, the great men, and those who should have done them right, as any people in that which we call Christendom." It was just two hundred and twenty years before another ruler of England saw as deep, and applied his mind to the free doing of justice.—(Ib., p. 287.)

#### MR. PARNELL IN COUNCIL.

I have no space to follow the story, the heroic story, of his effort to fulfil the mission that he accepted that December day in 1863, but I must include this brilliant bit of portraiture of Mr. Parnell in council with Mr. Morley over the Home Rule Bill:—

Mr. Parnell showed himself acute, frank, patient, closely attentive, and possessed of striking though not rapid insight. He never slurred over difficulties, nor tried to pretend that rough was smooth. On the other hand, he had nothing in common with that desperate species of counsellor who takes all the small points and raises objections instead of helping to contrive expedients. He measured the ground with a slow and careful eye, and fixed tenaciously on the thing that was essential at the moment. Of constructive faculty he never showed a trace. He was a man of temperament, of will, of authority,

of power; not of ideas or ideals, or knowledge, or political maxims, or even of the practical in any of its higher senses, as Hamilton, Madison, and Jefferson had practical reason. But he knew what he wanted.—(Vol. 3, p. 304.)

"Very clever, very clever," was Mr. Gladstone's comments upon Mr. Parnell, when he first met him in council; where, Mr. Morley says, the Irish leader showed himself "extraordinarily close, tenacious, and sharp."

#### PARNELL'S EXIT.

The whole tragic story of Parnell is told with the power of a master. Mr. Morley goes through it with passionate sympathy right down to the dark and desolate days just before "the Veiled Shadow stole upon the scene and the world learned that Parnell was no more." In those days—

Undaunted by repulse upon repulse, he tore over from England to Ireland and back again, week after week and month after month, hoarse and haggard, seamed by sombre passions, waving the shreds of a tattered flag. Ireland must have been a hell on earth to him.

"No more lamentable chapter is to be found in all the demented scroll of aimless and untoward things that seem as if they made up the history of Ireland."

#### VII.—ESTIMATES OF MR. GLADSTONE.

Mr. Gladstone once said to Mr. Morley:—

I do not think that I can tax myself in my own life with ever having been much moved by ambition.—(Vol. 1, p. 217.)

Mr. Morley nearly jumped from his chair on hearing this declaration, but afterwards he admits he could see the truth of it as Mr. Gladstone meant it. Of the ordinary selfish ambition he had none. Of the ambition to achieve noble ends by noble means—of that ambition he was all compact.

#### HIS OWN.

His own estimate of his own gifts, given in one of his autobiographic notes, was as follows:—

I am by no means sure, upon a calm review, that Providence has endowed me with anything that can be called a striking gift. But if there be such a thing entrusted to me it has been shown at certain political junctures, in what may be termed appreciations of the general situation and its results. To make good the idea, this must not be considered as the simple acceptance of public opinion, founded upon the discernment that it has risen to a certain height needful for a given work, like a tide. It is an insight into the facts of particular eras, and their relation one to another, which generates in the mind a conviction that the materials exist for forming a public opinion and for directing it to a particular end. There are four occasions of my life with respect to which I think these considerations may be applicable. They are these: 1. The renewal of the Income-tax in 1853; 2. The proposal of religious equality for Ireland, 1868. . . . [Mr. Morley adds, "The remaining two will appear in good time."]—(Vol. 2, p. 240.)

Mr. Gladstone, that is, in brief, was a discernor of the signs of the times. He knew when the cat was about to jump better than any man; but he never hesitated to twist its tail in order to expedite the jumping if the cat did not fulfil his expectations. He was, in one sense, a supreme opportunist. As Mr. Morley says:—

When acts of policy were not of great or immediate concern, he took them as they came; but when they pressed for treat-

ment and determination, then he swooped down upon them with the strength and vision of an eagle.—(Vol. 2, p. 284.)

#### MR. MORLEY'S ESTIMATE.

Mr. Morley gives us many estimates of his hero, a few of which I extract here:—

He, beyond all other modern statesmen, with perhaps here and there a doubtful exception, gave us the impression of a man who regarded politics as a part of Christian duty.—(Vol. 2, p. 506.)

He presented the world with the astonishing spectacle of a politician with the microscopic subtlety of a thirteenth-century schoolman wielding at will the new democracy in what has been called "the country of plain men."—(Vol. 1, p. 4.)

Not for two centuries since the historic strife of Anglican and Puritan, had our island produced a ruler in whom the religious motive was paramount in the like degree. He was not only a political force. He strove to use all the powers of his own genius and the powers of the State for moral purposes and religious. Nevertheless his mission in all its forms was action.—(Ib., p. 2-3.)

Lord Salisbury called him a great Christian; and nothing could be more true or better worth saying. He not only accepted the doctrines of that faith as he believed them to be held by his own communion; he sedulously strove to apply the noblest moralities of it to the affairs both of his own nation and of the commonwealth of nations. It was a supreme experiment. People will perhaps some day wonder that many of those who derided the experiment and reproached its author failed to see that they were making manifest in this a wholesale scepticism as to truths that they professed to prize, far deeper and more destructive than the doubt and disbeliefs of the Gentiles in the outer courts. (p. 3-4.)

Well was it said to him, "You have so lived and wrought that you have kept the soul alive in England." Not in England only was this felt.

On the day that Gladstone died it was said, not by an Englishman, "the world has lost its greatest citizen."—(Ib. p. 5.)

His inexhaustible patience, his active attention and industry, his steadfast courage, his talent in debate and the work of Parliament; his genius in espying, employing, creating political occasions, all made him, after prolonged conflict against impediments of every kind, one of the imposing figures of his time.—(Vol. 2, p. 245.)

Mr. Morley says that in a horoscope cast for Mr. Gladstone by Bulwer Lytton,—

One curious sentence declares Mr. Gladstone to be "at heart a solitary man." Here I have often thought that the stars knew what they were about.—(Vol. 1, p. 197.)

#### CHARACTERISTICS.

In the Chapter on Characteristics, Mr. Morley attempts an analysis of the most notable features of Mr. Gladstone's character. It is curious to note that Mr. Morley bestows the dignity of capital letters to the qualities which he attributes to Mr. Gladstone, an honour which he refuses to a multitude of words, such as Catholic, Vatican, etc., usually capitalised. But Mr. Morley has always been original in his use of capitals. He says of Mr. Gladstone:—

He was never very ready to talk about himself, but when asked what he regarded as his master secret, he always said "Concentration." . . . There was nobody like him when it came to difficult business, for bending his whole strength to it, like a mighty archer stringing a stiff bow.—(Vol. 1, p. 186.)

After Concentration, Mr. Morley regards Courage as the chief Gladstonian characteristic. As to his Humour, opinion is divided, but in force of moral and political Imagination he had no superior among

the rulers of England. He abounded in native capacity for righteous Anger. He had it under severe control, having succeeded in the struggle since he was twenty-three.

. . . First by the natural power of his character, and second by incessant wrestling in prayer—prayer that had been abundantly answered.—(Ib., p. 189.)

He had an unequalled gift of throwing his mind into the common stock. He knew that not all questions are for all times. He was consummate in oratory. To great physical advantages for bearing the orator's sceptre was joined "the gift and the glory of words" (Ib., p. 191). "Active hatred of cruelty, injustice and oppression is perhaps the main difference between a good man and a bad one; and here Mr. Gladstone was sublime." Yet he was exceedingly charitable and held closely to the command, Judge not that ye be not judged. But "the fundamental fact of Mr. Gladstone's history was religion. One of the strangest things in Mr. Gladstone's growth and career was the unconscious raising of a partially Rousseauite structure on the foundation laid by Burke. Possibly he went no further for this than the Sermon on the Mount, where so many secret elements of social volcano slumber." "Life was to him in all its aspects an application of Christian teaching and example. If we like to put it so, he was steadfast for making politics more human, and no branch of civilised life needs humanising more." In his early days he said:—

I contemplate secular affairs, chiefly as a means of being useful in Church affairs.—(Ib., p. 183.)

And to the last his devotion to the Church never wavered.

#### MIRTH AND GOOD MANNERS.

Yet he was a merry man. He relaxed the severe rule of his youth which debarred him from the theatre.

He delighted in good comedy, and he reproached Mr. Morley severely for caring less than one ought to do for the "Merry Wives of Windsor."

He laughed till the perspiration ran off him at Lord Dundreary's inanities. He had a good musical voice, used to sing at night, and rumour hath it, although Mr. Morley does not stoop to the detail, that he was inimitable in the nigger minstrel song of "Camptown Races."

What is certain is that nobody of his time was a finer example of high good manners and genuine courtesy than Mr. Gladstone himself.—(Ib., p. 213.)

Mr. Gladstone might be playful, courteous, reserved, gracious, silent, but the House always knew that he had a sledge-hammer behind his back, ready for work on every anvil in that resounding forge.

Those formidable powers of contention and attack Mr. Morley compares to some tremendous projectile describing a path the law of whose curves and deviations, as they watched its journey through the air in wonder and anxiety for the shattering impact, men found it impossible to calculate.—(Ib., p. 261.)

Yet with all his powers of concentration, "Nobody that ever lived tried to ride so many horses abreast."

## SOME GLADSTONIAN SAYINGS.

Mr. Gladstone wrote to the Duchess of Sutherland in 1860 :—

There is one proposition which the experience of life burns into my soul ; it is this, that man should beware of letting his religion spoil his morality. In a thousand ways, some great, some small, but all subtle, we are daily tempted to that great sin.—(Vol. 2, p. 185.)

Surely with most men it is the safest rule—

... to make scanty records of success achieved, and yet more rarely to notice praise, which should pass us like a breeze, enjoyed, but arrested.—(Vol. 1, p. 213.)

We are to respect our responsibilities, not ourselves. We are to respect the duties for which we are capable, but not our capabilities simply considered.—(*Id.*, p. 214.)

Setting a tired mind to work is like making a man run up and down stairs when his limbs are weary.—(*Id.*, p. 187.)

Mr. Gladstone dined in 1835 with Lord Lyndhurst, and carried away from the dinner table this sage lesson :—

"Never defend yourself before a popular assemblage, except with and by retorting the attack ; the hearers, in the pleasure which the assault gives them, will forget the previous charge." As Disraeli himself put it afterwards, "Never complain and never explain."—(Vol. 1, p. 122.)

Mr. Morley says that the three bright crystal laws of life—to resist the tyranny of self ; to recognise the rule of duty ; to maintain the supremacy of the higher over the lower parts of our nature—were to him like pointer stars guiding a traveller's eye to the celestial pole by which he steers.—(Vol. 1, p. 217.)

"I never allow myself," Mr. Gladstone wrote, "in regard to public life to realise, *i.e.*, to dwell upon, the fact that a thing is painful" (Vol. 1, p. 549). Well may Mr. Morley say :—

Such steadiness, such under-sense and feeling of the whole, was Mr. Gladstone's gift and inspiration, never expending itself in pensive musings upon the vain ambitions, illusions, cheats, regrets of human life—such moods of half-morbid moralising were not in his temperament—but ever stirring him to duty and manful hope, to intrepid self-denial and iron effort.—(Vol. 2, p. 547.)

## VIII.—HIS RELIGION.

Mr. Gladstone told Manning, in the days before he was Cardinal, that his "four doctors" were Aristotle, Augustine, Dante and Butler (Vol. 1, p. 207). But he came to recognise them gradually. Among his disadvantages in early life he mentioned that he had been educated in an extremely narrow churchmanship—that of the Evangelical party.

## A STRICT EVANGELICAL.

His mother, he said, was a woman of warm piety but broken health, and he was not directly instructed by her. But his mind was oppressed by deplorable servitude for a number of years to the belief that every Unitarian, and I suppose also every heathen, must as a matter of course be lost for ever. One of his brothers married a Unitarian beauty, which occasioned Mr. Gladstone much mental difficulty and distress. But as far back as 1829 Mrs. Gaskell, the

mother-in-law of another Unitarian lady, had sown in his mind the seed of a larger hope :—

She said to me, "Surely we cannot entertain a doubt as to the future condition of any person truly united to Christ by faith and love, whatever may be the faults of his opinion. Here she supplied me with the key to the whole question." At this hour I feel grateful to her accordingly, for the scope of her remark is very wide, and it is now my rule to remember her in prayer before the altar.—(Vol. 1, p. 160.) (Query, Was this prayer for the dead ?)

## CONVERTED TO THE HIGH CHURCH.

Hooker, the judicious Hooker, converted him in 1829 to his belief in Baptismal Regeneration. The study of Butler at Oxford laid the ground for new modes of thought in religion the full position of which was not attained until several years after by larger perusal of the works of St. Augustine. The Oxford movement had no direct effect upon him.

He left Oxford an Evangelical, as he entered it. It was a visit to Rome and Naples in the year 1832 which first woke him up to a conception of the nature of the Christian Church, to which he remained true to his dying day. Rome set him studying the occasional offices of the prayer-book on Tuesday, May 13th :—

They made a strong impression upon me on that very day, and the impression has never been effaced. I had previously taken a great deal of teaching direct from the Bible as best I could, but now the figure of the Church arose before me as a teacher, too, and I gradually found in how incomplete and fragmentary a manner I had drawn divine truth from the sacred volume. Such . . . in its silence and its solitude was my first introduction to the august conception of the Church of Christ. It presented to me Christianity under an aspect in which I had not yet known it : its ministry of symbols, its channel of grace, its unending line of teachers joining from the head : a sublime construction, based throughout upon historic fact uplifting the idea of the community in which we live, and of the access which it enjoys through the new and living way to the presence of the Most High.—(*Id.*, p. 87.)

The blow struck by the Prayer Book in 1832 was followed up by the writings of Alex. Knox, and later by the conversion of Manning from the Evangelical to the Anglican faith. In 1837-8 he writes :—

While I was busy about my book (on Church and State) Hope made known to me Palmer's work on the Church, which had just appeared. It took hold upon me ; and gave me at once the clear, definite, and strong conception of the Church which, through all the storm and strain of a most critical period, has proved for me entirely adequate to every emergency, and saved me from all vacillation.

## HIS TEACHERS.

In 1842 he reduced his convictions into form, and he conceives that in the main Palmer completed for him the work which the inspection of the Prayer Book had begun. He says :—

I am as closely an adherent to the doctrines of grace generally and to the general sense of St. Augustine, as at the date from which this narrative set out. I hope that my mind has dropped nothing affirmative. But I hope also that there has been dropped from it all the damnable part of the opinions taught by the Evangelical school ; not only as regards the Roman Catholic religion, but also as to heretics and heathens ; Nonconformists and Presbyterians I think that I always let off pretty easily.—(Vol. 1, p. 162.)



Of this growth in grace, or, as it may be held, declension from the true faith, Mr. Morley rightly says :—

This is not the place for an exploration of Mr. Gladstone's strictly theological history, nor is mine the hand by which such exploration could be attempted.

But he notes with satisfaction the fact that with a steadfast tread Mr. Gladstone marched along the High Anglican road to the summits of that Liberalism which it was the original object of the New Anglicans to resist and overthrow.—(Vol. 1, p. 153.)

#### HIS GROWTH ON TOLERANCE.

He soon discovered how hard it is to adjust to the many angles of an English political party the seamless mantle of ecclesiastical predominance.

In 1866 he wrote to a Unitarian :—

I am, as you know, one altogether attached to dogma, which I believe to be the skeleton that carries the flesh, the blood, the life of the blessed thing we call the Christian religion. But I do not believe that God's tender mercies are restricted to a small portion of the human family. . . . I was myself brought up to think otherwise, and to believe that salvation depended absolutely upon the reception of a particular and a very narrow creed. But long, long have I cast those weeds behind me. Unbelief may in given conditions be a moral offence, and only as such, only like other disobedience, and on like principles, can it be punishable.—(Vol. 2, p. 137.)

Here we are on the foundations, exclaims Mr. Morley :—

Tolerance means reverence for all the possibilities of truth ; it means acknowledgment that she dwells in diverse mansions, and wears vesture of many colours, and speaks in strange tongues ; it means frank respect for freedom of indwelling conscience against mechanic forms, official conventions, social force ; it means the charity that is greater than even faith and hope. Marked is the day for a man when he can truly say, as Mr. Gladstone here said, "long, long, have I cast those weeds behind me."

#### MR. GLADSTONE'S TEXTS.

Of the extent to which Mr. Gladstone made his religion the law and life of his every day the book tells us much. He loved the heroes of Homer better than the saints and sages of the Old Testament, but he had all the old Puritan's eager recognition of a chance text from the Bible as a message from God to his soul. Mr. Gladstone wrote, in 1854 :—

On most occasions of very sharp pressure or trial some word of Scripture has come home to me as if borne on angels' wings. Many could I recollect. The Psalms are the great storehouse. Perhaps I should put some down now, for the continuance of memory is not to be trusted. 1. In the winter of 1837, Psalm 128. This came in a most singular manner, but it would be a long story to tell. 2. In the Oxford contest of 1847 (which was very harrowing) the verse, "O Lord God, Thou strength of my health, Thou hast covered my head in the day of battle." 3. In the Gorham contest, after the judgment : "And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget Thee ; nor behave ourselves forwardly in Thy covenant. Our heart is not turned back ; neither our steps gone out of Thy way. No, not when Thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons ; and covered us with the shadow of death." 4. On Monday, April 17th, 1853 (his first Budget speech), it was : "O turn Thee then unto me,

and have mercy upon me : Give Thy strength unto Thy servant and help the son of Thine handmaid!" Last Sunday (Crimean War Budget) it was not from the Psalms for the day : "Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me ; Thou hast anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full."—(Vol. 1, p. 201.)

#### HIS BELIEF IN PROVIDENCE.

When he became Prime Minister after Midlothian in 1880 he wished he had noted in his diary more particularly

the new access of strength which, in some important respects, has been administered to me in my old age, and the remarkable manner in which Holy Scripture has been applied to me for admonition and for comfort. Looking calmly on this course of experience, I do believe that the Almighty has employed me for His purposes in a manner larger or more special than before, and has strengthened me and led me on accordingly.—(Vol. 3, p. 1.)

On his sixtieth birthday, when he was beginning his first Premiership, he wrote in his diary :—

I descend the hill of life. It would be a truer figure to say I ascend a steepening path with a burden ever gathering weight. The Almighty seems to sustain and spare me for some purpose of His own, deeply unworthy as I know myself to be. Glory be to His name.—(Vol. 2, p. 256.)

#### CHRISTIANITY FIRST.

Five years later, in April, 1874, when the electors had installed his opponents in power, he wrote to Mrs. Gladstone :—

I am convinced that the welfare of mankind does not now depend on the state or the worlds of politics ; the real battle is being fought in the world of thought, where a deadly attack is made with great tenacity of purpose and over a wide field, upon the greatest treasure of mankind, the belief in God and the gospel of Christ.—(Vol. 2, p. 500.)

Two years before he had written to the Duke of Argyll :—

We politicians are children playing with toys in comparison to that great work of and for manhood, which was to be done, and will yet be done, in restoring belief.—(Vol. 2, p. 524.)

But now I must close this rapid survey of some of the innumerable interesting things in Mr. Morley's masterpiece.

#### THE END.

For Mr. Gladstone also in due season the Veiled Shadow did not tarry :—

On the early morning of the 19th, his family all kneeling round the bed on which he lay in the stupor of coming death, without a struggle he ceased to breathe. Nature outside—wood and wide lawn and the cloudless far-off sky—shone at her fairest.

Mr. Morley's parting words are as follows :—

Let us leave off with thoughts and memories of one who was a vivid example of public duty and of private faithfulness ; of a long career that with every circumstance of splendour, amid all the mire and all the poisons of the world, lighted up in practice even for those who have none of his genius and none of his power, his own precept, "Be inspired with the belief that life is a great and noble calling, not a mean and grovelling thing, that we are to shuffle through as we can, but an elevated and lofty destiny."

Amen and Amen !

## Notable Books of the Month.

### WARWICK CASTLE.\*

WARWICK CASTLE is one of the most precious of the heirlooms of Britain. It ranks high among the famous historic buildings which draw like an irresistible lodestone the reverent pilgrims of our race from the remotest corners of our world-scattered Empire. Too often these romantic piles are in the custody of residents who appear to be incapable of appreciating the importance of the edifice which serves them as a place in which to eat and to sleep. These old castles are to them often but troublesome and somewhat antiquated substitutes for an hotel. Warwick Castle is fortunate in having as its chatelaine a lady whose imagination is aglow with the glories of the past, and who realises with the keen insight of genius the political and social importance of the building in which she holds her court. In these two handsome volumes Lady Warwick has endeavoured to introduce the vast outside world to the secrets of her treasure house. The historic associations that cluster round the towers of Warwick Castle could not have found a more sympathetic chronicler. Thousands from all lands have enjoyed the hospitality of the fair lady whose presence adds a fresh charm to her castle, but many more thousands who have never been favoured with an opportunity to visit this shrine of English romance will find no mean substitute for that rare pleasure when in these pages they are conducted through this enchanted palace by a guide so familiar with every nook and cranny for whom the old walls have revealed all their secrets. I congratulate Lady Warwick upon the production of these copiously illustrated volumes, and commend her example to the occupants of other famous buildings of Britain.

### THE ALIEN IMMIGRANT.†

THIS is a very interesting and useful book, if one with the main tendency of which I am unable to agree. Major Evans-Gordon was a prominent member of the Royal Commission on Alien Immigration, and his book is put

\* "Warwick Castle and its Earls." By the Countess of Warwick. (Hutchinson and Co.). 2 vols., pp. 882.  
† "The Alien Immigrant." By Major W. Evans-Gordon, M.P. With map and numerous illustrations. (Heinemann.) Pp. 323.

forward as a justification of his views then expressed. Put briefly, it is a record of a journey through West Russia, Poland, Austria, and Roumania, made with the special objects of studying at home the conditions of those Jewish immigrants whose influx into this country he regards as a portent of national ruin. Major Evans-Gordon visited St. Petersburg, Riga, Libau, Warsaw, Lodz, Buda-Pesth, Bucharest, Lemberg, and a host of less important centres of Jewish population; and as far as such an object can be accomplished in a hurried journey, he seems to have found out at least all the superficial facts of Jewish life in Eastern Europe. His book is illustrated with a map and a large number of excellent photographs taken by himself. The greater part of Major Evans-Gordon's space is naturally devoted to Russia and Poland. In Russia, he concluded, the Jews are not really as much persecuted as is believed, and very

little more than the rest of the population. Overcrowding in the East, as in England, is what the Jewish population suffers from; but more than once Major Evans-Gordon remarks that the housing conditions in Russian towns are not worse than, or not as bad as, those in the East End of London. In Poland since 1816 the Jews have increased no less than 518 per cent., while the Christians have increased only 220 per cent. Major Evans-Gordon concludes that the legislative restrictions in Russia and Roumania are not the sole cause of Jewish distress,

as the position of the Jews is as bad in Galicia as elsewhere. In Roumania the root of the Jewish question is that Jews are classed as "foreigners," they have no country, and since 1879 only eighty-five Jews have been admitted to citizenship. Even the children of naturalised Jews are not held to be naturalised, and each individual case must be the subject of a vote in Parliament. Major Evans-Gordon concludes his book by describing the conditions of Jewish emigration to America, and by summarising the work of the Royal Commission. The report of the Commission shows that every European country exercises the right of excluding undesirable persons, and as Major Evans-Gordon emphatically regards the mass of Jewish immigrants as undesirable, he concludes his book by urging that we should shut the door against the Jews.



*Amsterdam.*

[Aug. 30.]

### England's Offer to the Jews of Territory in South-West Africa.

JOHN BULL: "A free land, and autonomous, but under my suzerainty."  
THE ZIONIST: "But if I find diamonds there?"  
JOHN BULL: "Then I will come myself."

## THE ENGINEER IN SOUTH AFRICA.\*

THIS is an interesting and on the whole a reassuring book. Mr. Ransome was the special commissioner of the *Engineer* in South Africa, and in this volume he gives us a review of the industrial situation in South Africa after the war, and a forecast of the possibilities of the country. Mr. Ransome holds that the industrial prospects of South Africa are brilliant, but they will not be sprung upon the world suddenly. Trade, however, is increasing surely and steadily, and in spite of all that has been said concerning the shortcomings of the British manufacturer Mr. Ransome does not find any foundation for these accusations in the state of business in South Africa. Our imports into South Africa in 1902 were double the figure of the British imports into that country in 1898. Of engineering imports Great Britain has 60 per cent. of the total, and the imports of all classes from all sources from Great and Greater Britain into South Africa amounted to 76 per cent. of the whole.

Mr. Ransome's book, although not technical, is full of information which will be of interest to practical men. It is elaborately illustrated, and would be a model book of its kind, if it were not for the fact that he has omitted an index. He maintains that the Boers have no prejudice against British machinery. They take English and American with impartiality, but they have a great dislike of German goods, and are extremely bitter against Germany. Hence for this and other reasons the United States is our only serious competitor in South Africa.

## MEMOIRS OF A SOCIAL ATOM.†

Two volumes of very interesting reading are published under the title of "Memoirs of a Social Atom." The title is needlessly modest, for Mr. W. E. Adams, the author, is much more than a social atom. He is a veteran journalist in the North of England who for the lifetime of a generation has exercised no little influence in Tyneside from the editorial chair of the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle*. Mr. Adams has risen from the ranks, and has long honourably sustained a leading position among journalists of the North of England. His memoirs are full of interesting gossip. They cover a wide span of English history, and deal, naturally, with many of the men and movements which found in Mr. Cowen, Mr. Adams's friend and employer, a warm supporter. Mr. Adams is a genuine hero-worshipper, and is full of enthusiasm for Mr. Cowen; but this enthusiasm carries him away so far as to declare that in Mr. Cowen's speeches "every word is a stroke, every sentence a poem or a sermon." Mr. Adams towards the close of his long career has come to very mournful conclusions as to the degeneracy of the age and the decadence of man. He tells us that he sees no evidence of any moral progress whatever. There was far less drunkenness when he was a boy than there is now. He has also much to say concerning the spread of the gambling spirit, and also concerning the influence of the Press. As editor of the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle* his withers are unwrung, but those who remember the extent to which the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle* pandered to the betting mania of the day must marvel that he should combine such enthusiastic devotion to the character of Mr. Joseph Cowen while recognising so frankly the disastrous results that followed Mr. Cowen's method of journalism.

## MANKIND IN THE MAKING.\*

MR. H. G. WELLS has collected in this volume the series of essays which he contributed to the *Fortnightly Review*, and which month by month have been noticed at considerable length in previous numbers of the REVIEW. He has written a preface and added as an appendix a paper which he read before the Fabian Society on the need of social organisation. Mr. Wells is among our younger writers by far the most original. His speculations are always suggestive. His conclusions, although sometimes admittedly something of the slapdash order, are eminently provocative of thought. In a world where all are drifting more or less heedlessly, not knowing whither the current is carrying us, it is well to have some courageous thinker who endeavours to forecast the trend of the drift, and thereby affords some of us at least with useful hints as to how best we can employ our energies. There is not a dull page in this fascinating volume. In ten years' time Mr. Wells will probably find much to correct, and perhaps a few things to erase. But the book as it is may be confidently recommended as a most interesting and suggestive contribution to contemporary speculation. Mr. Wells has his face set towards the future, and there is in his writings a steadfast faith in human progress and the possibility of improvement which is very refreshing in these evil days, when a vampire brood of the pernicious fallacies of a buried past are once more confronting the light of day.

## "CHRIST, ANTI-CHRIST, AND THE MILLENNIUM."

IN an age in which the taste for serious reading seems in some danger of being extinct in large classes of the community, it is remarkable that such a book as "Christ, Anti-Christ, and the Millennium," by the Rev. D. Rutledge (Marshall Bros. Price 7s. 6d. net), should find a publisher, and should therefore presumably find readers. It is a solid volume of over eight hundred pages, a good deal of it in small print, which is devoted to an elaborate and painstaking exposition of the interpretation of the prophecies. He deals with all the various schools of commentators, and sets forth his own views as to the future of the world. It is a book which it is impossible to criticise in the brief space at our disposal, but those who are interested in theories of the second coming of Christ, and who endeavour to forecast the future by an examination of the Apocalypse, will find in the volume a mine of interest. Mr. Rutledge tells us that the result of his studies has been not only to establish his faith in the Bible, but to beget in him a deep hatred of and a contempt for the rationalistic criticism which has as its foundations the denial of miracles and the contemning of prophecy. In one respect he may claim that one of his forecasts is in a fair way of being fulfilled in Macedonia at this moment, for after describing the Armenian atrocities he tells us that, horrible as they have been, they are to be eclipsed for horror and suffering in the days that have yet to come. There is to be, he tells us, a fiendish, fanatical, diabolical religious persecution resulting in massacres, tortures, and atrocities, compared with which for intensity, duration and horror all the times of trouble and massacre in past ages will sink into insignificance. The guillotine will be again brought into operation, and the number of those who died by it in the French Revolution will be far eclipsed by that of those who will be beheaded during the three and a half years of the great tribulation.

\* "The Engineer in South Africa." By Stafford Ransome, M. Inst. C.E. (London: Constable and Co.) 320 pp. Price 7s. 6d.

† "Memoirs of a Social Atom." By W. E. Adams. 2 vols. (London: Hutchinson and Co.) 24s. net. With portraits.

\* Chapman and Hall. 6s.



## LA MACÉDOINE.

LE CHEMIN DE FER DE BAGDAD.

THE British public has now lost all direct interest in the Bagdad Railway. But its indirect interest is as great as ever, especially if the contentions in M. Chéradame's well-informed and interesting book are true. (Paris: Librairie Plon. 397 pp.) The best way to read this book would be in conjunction with M. Chéradame's former work on "Europe and the Austrian Question on the Eve of the Twentieth Century." In that book, M. Chéradame exposed in detail the ambitions and aspirations of the Pan-German party. In the Bagdad Railway scheme he sees merely a detail of the greater German scheme. The Germans have gone to work systematically, as usual, gradually gaining the control of the existing Anatolian lines, and controlling the European approaches by a skilful diplomacy with the Porte. The Bagdad Railway is really the complement of this, and with the coming absorption of Austrian Germany, a German sphere of influence will extend from Hamburg to the Persian Gulf. M. Chéradame gives a long chapter of facts and figures justifying his contention that such is the Kaiser's ambition. Indeed, there is no other explanation of German ardour. The railway will cost from eight to nine hundred million francs; and it cannot possibly pay directly. It will save three or four days on the journey to Bombay as compared with the route *via* Brindisi, but the passenger traffic will be very small. Through the Suez Canal in 1901 there passed only 270,221 passengers, and the Bagdad Railway could not under any circumstances divert to itself the whole of these. The total receipts of the line will not be more than 11,200,000 francs a year. Germany nevertheless will profit, and so will Turkey. The Sultan's influence in Asia Minor will be increased, which means more administrative centralisation. In this M. Chéradame sees progress, but many equally good authorities have declared that the railway and telegraph have been the ruin of Turkey. The greatest profit, however, will be reaped by Germany. She risks nothing; her influence in the Ottoman Empire will be enormously increased, and Asiatic Turkey will form a new outlet for her commerce and colonisation.

## A MONTHLY INDEX TO THE TECHNICAL PRESS.

THE "Index de la Presse Technique," which is published monthly in Brussels, is a praiseworthy illustration of enterprising indexing. The object of the periodical is to give in a series of indices—the title (with a brief explanation), the name of the author, the origin, the date of publication, and the length of the articles of general interest appearing in the principal journals of the Technical Press throughout the world. What our own ANNUAL INDEX does for periodical literature generally this publication does monthly for the Technical Press, and commercial men will find it a very useful guide. Owing to the material impossibility of publishing a polyglot index or series of indices, the "Index de la Presse Technique" is issued in the three principal languages, commercially and industrially speaking. The English, French and German journals and reviews are indexed in these languages respectively. For those journals published in languages of Latin origin—Italian, Spanish, etc., as well as the Russian papers—the French language is employed. The Scandinavian and Dutch journals are indexed in German. The art of the engineer at present monopolises attention, but other indices will follow at an early date dealing with chemical technology, the textile industries and numerous other branches. The subscription is 4s. per annum.

## THE GOLD COAST OF AFRICA.

THE West Coast of Africa produces so very little literature at present that we must give a welcome to Mr. Casely Hayford's book on "Gold Coast Native Institutions; with Thoughts upon a Healthy Imperial Policy for the Gold Coast and Ashanti" (London: Sweet and Maxwell. 397 pp.).

Mr. Hayford sets himself to indicate the true nature of the problem which we have to face in the administration of the Gold Coast and its hinterland. He examines minutely the aboriginal state system which prevails in that region, and suggests as a key to the solution of our difficult problem in those regions the Imperialisation of the Gold Coast and of Ashanti on purely aboriginal lines. The natives took a prominent part in the agitation which led to the defeat of the Lands Bill of 1897 and secured the aborigines of the Gold Coast the possession of their land. Mr. Hayford at one time edited the *Gold Coast Echo*, and he writes with much vehemence and even passion concerning the way in which our arbitrary colonial officials are wrecking the chances of Imperialism in South Africa. He concludes his book with an earnest prayer that the aborigines of West Africa may now be allowed to take part in the work of legislation for their native land.

## Biography and Autobiography.

THE month of October begins the high-tide of the publishing season. It is impossible to do more than mention some of the more notable books that have already appeared or are on the point of appearing.

Among the biographical books about famous personages of our time, special mention should be made of:—

"The Story of a Soldier's Life," by Lord Wolseley. Constable. 2 vols.

"The Life of Midhat Pasha," by his Son. Murray. 12s.

"Lord Beaconsfield," by Wilfrid Meynell.

"Mr. Chamberlain," by Mr. Jeyes.

"Correspondence of William I. and Bismarck." Heinemann. 20s. 2 vols.

Of a lighter vein, but full of matter that sheds illumination on the great events of recent history, are the entertaining volumes of M. Blowitz's *Reminiscences* and Mrs. Wilson's sketch of the late King and Queen of Serbia, which she calls

"Belgrade, the White City of Death." 10s. 6d.

Among autobiographies may be mentioned:—

"Helen Keller, the Blind and Deaf Mute," whose story of her life is published by Hodder and Stoughton at 7s. 6d.

"W. Simpson," of Crimean fame. Unwin. 21s.

And

"The Five Nations" (Methuen), a volume of verse, by Rudyard Kipling, contains some of his best work written before the war and some of his worst of later date.

## The British Empire Year-Book.

THIS is a very valuable addition to the number of year-books. In the compass of its 1,200 pages we have all the statistics that have hitherto been scattered among a multitude of Blue-books issued by the Colonial Office and the various Colonial Governments. It is a monument of the Empire, and I congratulate the editor upon the pains with which he has compiled such an immense mass of information within a single volume. The Empire Yearbook is safe to take its place among the indispensable books of reference in every library and editorial office (Edward Stanford. 21s.).

## SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

### BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

|                                                                                                                        |      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| Adams, W. E. <i>Memoirs of a Social Atom.</i> 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net                                                 | 24/0 |
| Brown, John Taylor. <i>Dr. John Brown.</i> Edited by W. B. Dunlop. (Black) net                                         | 5/0  |
| Barbe, Louis A. <i>Viscount Dundee.</i> (Olliphant) net                                                                | 1/6  |
| Branson, G. A. H. <i>The Stock Exchange and its Machinery</i> (London Chamber of Commerce) net                         | 2/6  |
| Cuthbert, Capt. J. H. <i>The First Battalion Scots Guards in South Africa, 1898-1902.</i> (Harrison)                   |      |
| Dooner, Wildred G. <i>The Last Post.</i> (Simpkin and Marshall)                                                        |      |
| Festing, Gabriel. <i>On the Distaff Side.</i> (Nesbit)                                                                 | 6/0  |
| Fahie, J. J. <i>Gallies: His Life and Works.</i> (Murray) net                                                          | 16/0 |
| Gaulot, Paul. <i>Love and Lovers of the Past.</i> (Chatto and Windus)                                                  | 6/0  |
| Gibson, J. Y. <i>The Story of the Zulus.</i> (Davis)                                                                   |      |
| Hayford, Casely. <i>Gold Coast Native Institutions.</i> (Sweet and Maxwell)                                            | 15/0 |
| Haggard, Lieut.-Colonel A. C. P. <i>Sidelights on the Court of France.</i> (Hutchinson)                                | 16/0 |
| Jeyes, S. H. <i>Mr. Chamberlain: his Life and Public Career.</i> (Sands)                                               | 16/0 |
| Keller, Helen. <i>The Story of My Life.</i> (Hodder and Stoughton)                                                     | 7/6  |
| Levy, J. H. <i>Short Studies in Economics.</i> (P. S. King and Son) net                                                | 1/0  |
| McIntyre, J. Lewis. <i>Giordano Bruno.</i> (Macmillan) net                                                             | 10/0 |
| Martin, Stapleton. <i>Isaak Walton and his Friends.</i> (Chapman and Hall)                                             | 10/6 |
| Mahaffy, R. P. <i>Calendar of the State Papers Relating to Ireland, 1614-1659.</i> (Kyre and Spottiswood)              | 15/0 |
| Meynell, Wilfrid. <i>Benjamin Disraeli.</i> 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net                                                   | 24/0 |
| Midhat-Bey, Ali Haydar. <i>Life of Midhat Pasha.</i> (Murray) net                                                      | 12/0 |
| Morley, J. <i>Life of Gladstone.</i> Vol. III. (Macmillan)                                                             |      |
| Norie, W. Drummond. <i>The Life and Adventures of Prince Charles Edward Stuart.</i> Vol. II. (The Caxton Pub. Co.) net | 25/0 |
| Pinckney, G. M. <i>Life of John C. Calhoun.</i> (S. C. Walker)                                                         |      |
| Pitman, Benn. <i>Sir Isaac Pitman.</i> (Phonographic Institute)                                                        |      |
| Simpson, William. <i>The Autobiography of.</i> Edited by G. Eyre Todd. (Unwin)                                         | 21/0 |
| Symce, A. H. <i>The Hussites.</i> (Religious Tract Society)                                                            | 2/0  |
| Temple-Mann, F. <i>Marine Insurance.</i> (London Chamber of Commerce)                                                  | 2/6  |
| <i>Transactions of the Jewish Historical Society of England.</i> Vol. IV., 1833-01. (Macmillan)                        | 16/0 |

### ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

|                                                                                                                               |      |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| A Phil May Medley. (The Graphic Office) net                                                                                   | 1/0  |
| Bell, Walter. <i>Essays and Historiettes.</i> (Chatto and Windus)                                                             | 6/0  |
| Bel, Louise. <i>The Art of Illumination.</i> (Constable)                                                                      | 10/6 |
| Brühl, Levy L. <i>The Philosophy of Auguste Comte.</i> (Sonnenschein)                                                         | 10/6 |
| Chilson, G. G. <i>Handbook of Commercial Geography.</i> (Longmans) net                                                        | 15/0 |
| Crichton-Brown, Sir J. <i>The Nemesis of Froude.</i> (Long)                                                                   | 3/5  |
| Cronise, Florence, and H. W. Ward. <i>Bunnie Rabbit, Mrs. Spider and the Others.</i> (Sonnenschein)                           | 5/0  |
| Darling, Hon. Justice. <i>Seintille Juris and Meditations in the Tea Room.</i> (Stevens and Haynes)                           | 5/0  |
| Everitt, Nicholas. <i>Shots from a Lawyer's Gun.</i> (Eyre) net                                                               | 7/5  |
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### THE HOME OF THE ARYAN RACE.

THE question of the site of the original home of the Aryan nations has often been discussed, but we have seldom had such an audacious and startling theory as that which is set forth by Mr. B. G. Tilak in his book "The Arctic Home in the Vedas." It is published in Poona by the Manager, Kesari, and in Bombay by Messrs. Ramchandra, Govind and Son.

Mr. Tilak has formed a theory that the original Aryans lived at the North Pole; that the beginnings of Aryan civilisation date back to 8,000 years B.C., or 3,500 years before the age of the oldest Vedic period. In this book he devotes nearly 500 pages to proving by an elaborate analysis of passages in the Vedic poems and by references to recent scientific researches that the original cradle-land of the Aryans was a region where the sun shone but once a year, and that it was destroyed by the invasion of snow and ice. The climate at the Pole, he says, during the interglacial times was mild and not unsuited for human habitation. This gives the key, in Mr. Tilak's opinion, to many passages otherwise inexplicable in the Vedas and the Avestas, and necessitates the re-writing of Aryan history. A similar theory, not only in relation to the Aryans, but to the whole human race, found expression in a book written by Dr. Warren, of Boston, "Paradise Found, or, the Cradle of the Human Race at the North Pole." The subject is not one which can be discussed here, but those interested in such speculations will find Mr. Tilak's work full of food for thought.

THE *Geographical Journal* for September 15th reports an interesting address delivered by M. Elisée Reclus, recommending the use of globes instead of maps in schools. M. Reclus described a Belgian invention by which maps in relief can be stamped out of metal at a very low cost.

# To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Copies of any of the preceding issues can be sent by post for 8½d. each. The story will be continued month by month without end.)

## CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE CRASH IN THE CABINET.

"THE best way," said the Grizzled Gordon as he came into the office of the *New Paper* in the middle of the Cabinet crisis, "to bring out into clear relief the enormity of what has actually happened is to throw it into the shape of a dream in clairvoyant vision of things to come, ante-dating it, of course. But the problem is, how can that be done?"

"Why not imagine a clairvoyant consulted by the King at the time of his Coronation?" suggested young Nibbs, a young member of the staff of the new paper.

"Humph!" said his chief. "I reckon His Majesty did not take much stock in clairvoyants just then, considering the way his Coronation had falsified all their predictions."

"I don't know about that," said the young man. "Madame de Thebes was right and the Gipsy was wrong, and Royalties have always a curious leaning towards the occult. Did you ever hear how one of the Princes of the Blood consulted a crystal-gazer before the Prince Imperial went to South Africa?"

"Well," said the Editor, "what happened?"

"Only this, that the seer described with minute detail the death scene of the young Frenchman. It made such an impression upon her visitor that he did everything he could to dissuade the Prince from going to South Africa. He failed, and the Prince died exactly as the crystal-gazer had foreseen."

"Crystal-gazing won't help us in the present case," said Gordon. "We want to hear as well as to see."

"I think I've an idea," said Nibbs; "let me go and work it out!"

"Off with you," said his chief, "and let me have the copy to-night."

Punctually at seven Nibbs came back with his copy.

"How will this do?" he said. "It is, of course, purely imaginary. I don't know that his Majesty has ever used a clairvoyant in all his life. But, as a fable, I think it's not so bad."

His chief glanced over the typewritten pages and smiled. "Let it pass. But I fear some idiots will consider it actually happened."

"That can't be helped," said Nibbs. And so it came to pass that the next morning's issue contained the following story:—

### THE KING, THE CRISIS, AND THE CLAIRVOYANT.

We have received the following from a contributor who refuses to vouch for the truth of a single word of

the story. He took no notes at the time, and therefore his narrative will not be investigated by the Psychical Research Society. There is, it must be admitted, much internal evidence to suggest a strong probability that the vision was written after the event. Some things seen, however, have not yet been reported in the papers. It will be interesting to note whether time will bring the fulfilment of the prophecy.

Soon after the Coronation, Madame X., one of the famous sisterhood who, from the dim interior of Bond Street boudoirs, claim to see far down the shadowy aisles of time, was asked to make an appointment with an anonymous visitor. The friend who asked for the appointment added, "Your client will be strictly *incognito*. Make no sign of recognition even if you should discover his identity."

Punctually at the hour appointed a hansom drove up to the door. A well-preserved man of advanced middle age and comfortable physique descended, dismissed the cab, rang the bell, and was immediately admitted.

Madame X. started slightly as her dark lustrous eyes fell upon her visitor; but, recovering her self-possession, she said, "Mr. Smith, I believe? Would you take a chair?"

"They tell me," said Mr. Smith, "that you can see things that are about to happen."

"Sometimes," replied Madame X. "But I can promise nothing. The vision is often denied; then the sitting is a failure. But at other times it is as if a shutter were withdrawn, and I could look through a window into the landscape of the future."

"Will you give me a sitting and have a try?" said her visitor.

"Give me something of yours to hold while I am in a trance. If I go out of myself and see things, do not hold me responsible. What I shall say I know not, nor can I remember what I have said after I have spoken. Do not be angry with me if I see things dimly, or misunderstand. I am not learned in politics, and you, I see, are a great statesman."

Without saying a word "Mr. Smith" took a ring from his finger and placed it in Madame X.'s hand.

She grasped it tightly, held it for a moment against her forehead, then, holding it in her lap, she closed her eyes, and appeared to subside into sleep.

Her visitor watched her keenly. Perfect silence prevailed in the heavily-curtained, dimly-lighted room, with the exception of the persistent ticking of a small clock on the mantelpiece. The air was heavy with scent. On the hearthrug a black cat slept in peace.



One, two, three, four minutes passed in this way. Then the sleeper stirred uneasily, and moaned. Another ten minutes passed. Then the woman in the chair spoke, but her voice was changed.

"Give me your hand!" said the new voice imperiously.

Her visitor complied. She gripped it in both of hers, the ring falling unnoticed in her lap.

She held his hand for a time, and began.

"Confusion! All is confused. I am in a king's palace. Things seem upside down. People have changed places—now here, now there. It is autumn. Yes, I see they are in the Highlands. The Prince has killed a great stag. But there is unrest. I feel impatient. Now all is dim."

She sighed and was silent. Then she said—

"Give me your other hand!"

He did so. She clasped both and exclaimed, "Now, that is better. The vision comes back. I am still in the same place. I see the King now. He seems troubled and worried. He has been reading something that upset him. I see. It is one, two, three, four thick books with blue paper backs. I can see that it is something about war. Yes, listen. He speaks—"

"Can you hear what he says?" asked "Mr. Smith."

"Hush! It is far away. The words escape me. But he seems very angry. Hark, it is plainer now. He repeats, 'My Army! My Army! And this is what they have made of my Army!' Oh! how stern he looks. I would not like to meet him in that mood. Oh! it has gone. I can see no more."

The sleeper, however, did not wake from her trance. "Mr. Smith" sat expectant. Presently the speaker began again.

"I see a short, spare man, with a hard mouth and a smooth-shaven face. He carries an eye-glass in his right eye. He has a hatchet in his hand, and he is hewing at a great tree. Why should he do that? For our people shelter under its shade and the fruit of its branches gives food to the nation. But he chops and chops and chops, but he makes no progress. And as he chops, trying to destroy, he cries 'Protection! Protection!'—What does that mean? The trunk of the tree is hard, and the sound of his chopping alarms the people, and they cry out for fear they may starve. But he chops and he chops and he chops—"

Suddenly she paused, and then asked in a bewildered tone—

"Consols—what are Consols? Consols 86; that is what I see over the head of the man with the axe. Oh, yes!"

"Nonsense," said the visitor. "Consols at 86—never heard of such a thing! That would be blue ruin."

"I don't understand," said the woman. "I only tell you what I see. Now all is vague and cloudy again." Again a pause.

"Oh! now it clears. I am in another place. Men are moving about. Something underhand.

Something is being kept back. Oh, now they seat themselves. The man with the eye-glass is there. But he has not the hatchet in his hand. There are more than a dozen—nearly twenty, I should say. They are excited. They are talking—a long time."

"Can you not see where they are and who they are?" said her visitor.

She paused. Then she said, "I cannot say. But there is one man with a pleasant face and long, thin legs; he seems to be the Chief of them, but he is afraid of something. He is swaying back and forth between the man with the eye-glass and an old sleepy-looking man, who has friends—one, two, three friends behind him. Now they all talk together, and I can make out nothing in the hubbub."

"Mr. Smith" muttered to himself. "It seems to me like a Cabinet Council, but where is Lord Salisbury? I can't make it out."

Madame X. began again. "I sense deceit. It is shameful. Why do they cheat like that? It is all arranged between them."

"Between whom?" asked her visitor impatiently.

"The man with the eye-glass and the long-legged man. They understand each other. They wink at each other. They are keeping something back. And see—one, two, three of them get up and go out rather than stay with the man with the eye-glass. But, oh, how strange! The man with the eye-glass is not going to stay either. But they kept it back—they kept it back in order to force the others out. Oh, how mean! What a dirty trick! I do not understand what it means, but I scent deceit, treachery."

"Stop," said her visitor. "Can you get the name of the long-legged, pleasant-looking man?"

The clairvoyant was silent. "I cannot get the name clearly, but it seems like Arthur. What the other name is I cannot hear."

"I thought so," said "Mr. Smith." "And I don't believe a word of it—not a word, madame. There is not an honest and more straightforward man in all the land than Arthur Balfour. I don't care a straw for your clairvoyance," he said, with increasing heat. "Arthur Balfour do anything tricky, or mean, or underhand? If it had been the other one I could have understood. But Arthur Balfour deceive his colleagues and jockey them into resignation! Never! And Consols at 86! Stuff and nonsense!"

With that he departed in wrath, leaving Madame X. slowly to return to consciousness alone, to discover his ring still lying on her lap.

That night "Mr. Smith" was talking to some friends about his experiences with Madame X.

He said, "Such rot you cannot imagine. Why, she actually said Consols would stand at 86, that Mr. Chamberlain would attack Free Trade, and that Balfour, Arthur Balfour, would play a dirty trick upon his colleagues in order to jockey them out of office. It was this last that stuck me. I could not stand that. There must be some limits to the demand upon one's credulity."

"Funny, is it not?" said one of the men to whom he was talking after he had left the group. "What would the King do if such a thing really happened?"

"What do you mean? If Arthur Balfour jockeyed his colleagues into resigning? The thing is unthinkable."

"Yes; but suppose somebody else, not Mr. Balfour, were to compel three of his colleagues to resign by concealing from them the vital fact that the author of the policy they disliked had left the Cabinet. What would the King do?"

"Humph!" said the first speaker. "His mother would have given such a trickster a bee in his ear which he would not forget for many a long day. The King may be a horse of another colour."

"I don't agree with you," replied the other. "The King is a gentleman, at any rate. Don't forget what odium he faced rather than shield the man who was caught cheating at cards at Tranby Croft. I would not envy the lot of any Minister who had to face him with such a tale as that. I just fancy I see his face. 'What! and you let my Secretaries of State resign in the belief that Mr. Chamberlain remained in the Ministry, although you knew all the time he was going out! I do not understand such conduct.' See?"

"Yes, I agree. It would be the case of—"

"Cassio, I love thee, but never more be minister of mine."

So far Nibbs's story. When it appeared in the new paper there was some criticism, but the public for the most part acquiesced in its verdict. "After all," they said, "what is the use of having a King if he cannot prevent trickery and chicanery in his own Cabinet? How can he accept the resignations of his own Secretaries of State for India and Scotland and his Chancellor of the Exchequer without asking them how it is they have resigned from his service? And if they tell him how it came about, is it possible for him to place confidence in his Prime Minister?"

Lord Gordon, the head of the clan, looked in at the office next day. He had just been down in the Highlands, and looked bronzed and cheerful.

"How is the King?" asked the Editor.

"Oh, very hearty! Better than could be expected, both in health and spirits."

"Is he going to send for Rosebery?" asked Mildred, who was in the sanctum receiving final instructions for her next commission.

"Rosebery?" said Lord Gordon. "Why Rosebery? Who is Rosebery? I mean from a Constitutional point of view. He is by his act in an entirely private position. He is neither leader in the Lords nor in the country. If the patched-up Cabinet breaks down the King will send for Lord Spencer. He is going to be a model of Constitutional correctitude. Oh, by-the-bye," said Lord Gordon casually, "have you heard that the Duke is out?"

"What—at last?" said the Editor. "When will the news be out?"

"Not till next week, so don't mention it. He

would have come out last month, but Mr. Balfour pulled wool over his eyes, and made him think things were going on pretty much as before."

"Then what waked him up? The resignations of the three?"

"Oh, dear me, no! That did not affect him in the least. He only wondered why they should have gone out. But what waked him up was not so much the Sheffield speech, as the way the Sheffield speech was received by the Unionist Caucus. It came to him like a thunderclap to find that behind all the pretty phrases and academic dissertation of Mr. Balfour there was a definite and unmistakable adoption of the principle of Protection. The Duke could not stand that. So out he came, and the dismay of Mr. Balfour is piteous to behold."

"How strange!" said the Editor. "It is only another instance of the old saying that outsiders see most of the game. The Duke with his lazytongs mind was the insidest of insiders. Yet it was not until the great outside public proclaimed the obvious truth that the Duke could be made to see it."

"What the Duke needs," said Mildred, "is to have everything thrown on to a screen with the limelight of a magic lantern. Otherwise he blinks and cannot see what is as plain as a pikestaff to all outdoors."

"It would be a better illustration," said Lord Rockstone, "to say that he is too sound a sleeper to be roused by anything but the Megaphone of the Caucus. The roar from Sheffield would have waked the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus. And when the Duke really roused himself he lost no time about resigning."

"Will the Cabinet carry on?" asked Nibbs.

"Till the New Year," said Lord Rockstone. "The new Ministers deserve a four months' run, if only to enjoy the reminiscence of having been in a Cabinet."

"And then?"

"Dissolution and the General Débâcle."

## CHAPTER XXXVII.—THE TANCHESTER ELECTION.

"I DON'T know but what I may soon follow your example, Percy," said Sir Lewis, knocking the ash off his cigarette, with a thoughtful expression on his fine face. "A life of money-making and money-spending is not, after all, the most satisfying to look back on in one's lonely moments."

"What!" laughed the Duchess of Cheshire, "are you also a yearning soul? It is really amusing to the feminine mind to see how the masculine ideal grows; the perfect life is *Politics*!"

"Percy made up his mind to politics from the beginning, or so far back as I can remember," remarked Mildred; "and if legislation is the easiest way of benefiting one's fellow creatures—"

"Why not?" broke in the Duchess mockingly;

"you will be wanting a seat in 'Swate Parlimint' for yourself next!"

"I should be quite as ornamental as Mr. Rodbrick, and less expensive," retorted Mildred, with a flash of her long eyes, "and I could reform the Army with another German cap, or, perhaps, a puttee."

"My dear lady," said Sir Percy sentimentally, with a hand on his heart, "do not suggest such a possibility as Parliament; there would be absolutely no business done if you sat on the Front Bench. Come, pull yourselves together and think of what you can do to help me in the fight for Tanchester."

"Come into the library and think comfortably," suggested the Duchess, leading the way. She had been recalled suddenly from Scotland with her husband by the split in the Cabinet, and, incidentally, by the fact that Sir Percy Gordon, her favourite cousin, was standing for Tanchester, against a popular local candidate, in the interests of the Liberal Party. Sir Percy was confident of success; but Sir Lewis, who knew something of the constituency, was not impressed by his chances.

The local man had grown up and risen to riches among the inhabitants of the grey old city by the Swayle. The man who has commanded fate may always command the popular favour, he is the darling of the gods.

Sir Percy had been much out of England; his travels had taken him to remote corners of the Empire; he had a vast experience in dealing with men, a blunt, imperative manner, and the quick decisiveness of the soldier. Politics were a new field, to which he had been forced by the ineptitude of the Government and their listless policy of *laissez faire*. The travelled man, above all others, knows most the need of strong virile administration. Therefore, he was standing for Tanchester, greatly to the admiration of the Clan, which regarded his daily doings with an ever-increasing interest. The Tanchester election meant a good deal, it was the straw which would indicate the coming wind.

"What I want you womenfolk all to do," remarked Sir Percy, plaintively, "is to come down in a body with me to-morrow, and fascinate the Tanchester people."

"As how?" inquired the Duchess. "I can't sing."

"I don't want you to sing," replied Sir Percy, "only to sit in a carriage decorated with blue, and look pretty. The Cliffe ladies drive about from morning till night, smiling away the hearts of the electors. It is time the Clan rallied around me. Let the youth and beauty I see before me come and carry the day. I see plainly, if I get in, I must take a wife."

"What you want for a fight of that kind," remarked the Canadian laconically, "is brains—youth and beauty don't count for much with the British workman."

"But beauty and brains," said Sir Percy, bowing to his cousins, "are an irresistible blend. Mildred, I can count upon you?"

"As a matter of fact," began the Grizzled Gordon, rising with his thumbs thrust through the lapels of his dress coat, "I am sending Mildred down to Tanchester for the paper. She has to do a column a day, and has no time to lounge round in carriages."

"If she did," added Sir Lewis feelingly, "she might have been mistaken for Mrs. Gordon; that would complicate matters——"

"Lady Gordon you mean?" said Mildred.

The Duchess lighted another cigarette and laughed melodiously.

"That's a joke," explained Sir Percy, chuckling merrily, "and a fine exposition of the relations between their late member, Lord Welborne, and the constituency. He and his wife were never known to the labourers at the wharves and leather works other than as Mr. and Missus Welborne."

"Seems to require elucidation, that joke," drawled the Canadian. "But where ignorance——"

"It's really quite simple," interrupted Mildred witheringly. "It means they knew absolutely nothing about him, and probably he knew as much about them."

"Ha! ha!" laughed Sir Lewis. "Did you gather the Leather Worker's opinion on the War Commission?"

"He simply gaped," returned Sir Percy. "One of them told me he was in favour of 'Presidential traffics'—I suppose he meant preferential tariffs. His political outlook was sorely circumscribed——"

"By a Cathedral, a Dean, and some half-dozen Canon," broke in the Canadian. "My observations while with you, Cousin Percy, lead me to think you will have a harder fight than you bargain for. The Cliffe is racy of the soil."

"You are a Colonial," retorted Sir Percy. "My chance, unless something untoward crops up, is a much better one than Cliffe's, for I have Strale, to a man. They are all Liberal: and something of Dockham too."

Tanchester was humming and buzzing like some gigantic hive on the golden September morning when the Gordon party left the hotel and set out on their drive around the ancient city. The carriage, as Sir Percy had promised, was hung about with blue garlands. The Duchess looked picturesque and charming in her blue dress and big black hat. Sir Percy followed in a carriage with Lewis and the Canadian, who was "seeing the thing through" completely to his own satisfaction.

"There are thirteen polling stations," remarked Sir Percy thoughtfully. "It seems a good many for the 36,000 inhabitants."

"They look considerably more than that," said Sir Lewis. "I never saw a place so packed with people."

Tanchester has only one main thoroughfare, which climbs steeply uphill towards the ancient cathedral and the still older Guildhall. The tall, grey, old-fashioned houses hang brooding over the narrow street



as if bent with the weight of stormy, long-past years. Up and down it there are glimpses of old seventeenth-century interiors, that delight the wandering artist, cobble-paved yards, green-shuttered windows, and mouldering wooden galleries. The pavement was crowded with working-men. It was the weekly half-holiday, and the labourers from wharf and barge and cement works were augmented by the burly dock labourers from Dockham, near by, who had come to share the joys of the election. Strale, too, the Liberal stronghold, poured forth its hundreds to add their strength to the contest. The roadway was filled with vehicles: drags and waggons, gigs and waggonettes, and motor-cars innumerable, their occupants bedecked with the rival colours—blue or pink—and chaffing each other mercilessly. Uproarious and merry, the rival parties alternately cheered Sir Percy and groaned at him, and a regiment of small boys were enjoying a momentous occasion to the full, cheering and groaning with a delightful impartiality, as they marched from one party to another, fervently pursued by the bewildered police.

The carriages drew up to make way for an enormous conveyance, carrying a huge barrel of beer, surmounted by a huge loaf, and flanked by a prime sirloin. Then came a waggonette filled with a noisy party, some of whom were carrying cameras, and others performing an ear-splitting *obligato* on a brass instrument, which bellowed like a bull of Bishan.

Tin trumpets, tin whistles, concertinas, and a big drum added to the amazing din. The crowd poured out of tap-room and public, and roared and laughed interminably, parading the while, elbow to elbow, up and down the narrow street.

"This is fine," said the Canadian; "I do like a cheerful noise!"

The carriage was met by that containing the Duchess, who was looking about, very still and observant under the shadow of her broad-rimmed hat.

"That's a lovely woman!" remarked a burly labourer from the kerbstone to Sir Lewis, as the Duchess bowed and smiled her way among the crowd.

"Lovely's all very well," returned another beside him, "but give me a family I know. Cliffe 'e's bin here all 'is life. 'E stays at 'ome, Cliffe does."

"Homestayng youths have ever homely wits," observed Sir Percy thoughtfully.

The man stared at him open-mouthed, and the carriage moved on. Sir Lewis bent over the side and laughed. The Canadian smiled into the distance.

Sir Percy drove from one polling place to the other; then to the Committee rooms, one after the other, followed by and greeted with ovations great and small. After a time progress on wheels became impossible, and the three men proceeded on foot amidst an ever-growing throng, Sir Percy expounding, arguing, persuading, to the crowds gathered around him at every stopping place.

"Speak to you private, sir?" said a voice behind him, at one of the packed corners in the street.

Sir Percy nodded brusquely. "Go on," he said. "There's three 'undred of us," said the man, hesitatingly; "we'd like to plump for Gordon."

"Then why not do it?" returned Sir Percy promptly. "You are the 'coalies,' are you not?"

"We are," the man nodded, cap in hand. He was black with coal dust from head to foot. "We was thinkin', sir, you'd like us to drink your 'ealth—three 'undred of us."

Sir Percy looked the man fair in the eyes, but they never faltered or fell. He looked fair and squarely at him, as any honest man might do. Tanchester is an ancient city; it clings to old traditions and customs. Time was when a vote was a recognised marketable commodity—perhaps the extreme conservatism of the surroundings had delayed the knowledge that such time was past. But what a falling off! A gallon of arsenicated beer!

"My friend," said Sir Percy, "I am not purchasing votes, thank you."

"Naw," commented the man laconically as he replaced his cap; "mabby 'twould be worth while then!"

He stepped back and was lost in the human stream hastening up and down the pavement. Sir Lewis peered inquisitively over his cousin's shoulder and was joined by the Canadian, who had overheard the whole dialogue.

Sir Percy laughed softly and gazed down at the muddy river, where a heavily-laden barge was tacking down stream, its sails a ruddy sienna in the afternoon sun.

"Pretty," said the Canadian, "but not cricket! Still—perhaps he may find a market for these three hundred."

Sir Percy made a few impersonal but energetic remarks to no one in particular, reminding his relations that a tropical sun does not often nourish patience. They were enjoyed thoroughly by a passing group of pink-ribboned dock labourers. They wondered what had put Sir Percy out.

A rumour that the Duke of Derbshire had resigned made the crowd noisier and more unruly than ever. Sir Percy and his companions found it no easy matter to work their way along the pavement towards the Guildhall, where the ballot boxes had been carried. The crowd was hurrying to the open space before the Guildhall, where it packed itself in a dangerously close manner. There it seemed to become one vast monstrous individuality, which swayed and cheered, and groaned as if it were possessed by some fierce, wild, untamed force, the Spirit of the Crowd. Crammed into that narrow space, and stretching half way down the steep street, it roared below the overhanging grey eaves, as if the stormy times of Roundhead and Cavalier had come again, and there was hanging, drawing, and quartering toward.

It was a bad place for nervous people. Coloured fires blazed intermittently from the windows, crackers

exploded in unexpected places with disconcerting suddenness, and the air throbbed with the unspeakable din from a thousand tin trumpets and tin whistles.

A man appeared at one of the Guildhall windows and made some inaudible announcement, then retired. The crowd cheered him loudly, and he made a second appearance, after which the news ran like wildfire that the local candidate had been elected. Instantly the packed mass of excited humanity swayed forward and from side to side, making hideous outcry.

The Duchess, with Mildred, sitting in the window of their hotel, shrank back for an instant in dismay. The Duchess covered her face with her hands.

"Something dreadful will happen!" she cried. "They are still crushing in at the back."

Mildred made no reply; she was gazing at the spectacle with the impersonal interest of the writer; it was all just so much "copy" for the new paper.

The Liberals groaned, hooted, and yelled in remonstrance; the victorious party cheered and roared. There was a continuous discharge of explosives, and a succession of coloured fires from the high windows lent a touch of weirdness to a scene that was already sufficiently un-English; the mass swayed tumultuously in an outburst of stentorian multisonous clamour, in the midst of which a man displayed on a signboard from one of the windows the result of the poll, and there was a deafening volley of cheers which drowned all the remonstrating cries. Mr. Cliffe, within the old hall, turned to the perspiring mayor and thanked him; to Sir Percy he said many pleasant things. "Never had he met so chivalrous an opponent, never had fight been fought with such pleasant feeling on both sides. It was indeed an honour to have been preferred to Sir Percy Gordon!"

Sir Percy, in whom defeat could not quench a strong sense of humour, looked at him with a twinkling eye. He guessed just what had turned the scale in favour of his opponent. He congratulated Mr. Cliffe on his amazing popularity, and they measured each other mentally, each wondering how much the other knew.

The three friends fought their way across to Duchess Flora in her window.

"Oh, Percy," she exclaimed, rising from her seat, "I am so sorry."

"Never mind," said Sir Percy philosophically, "better luck next time."

The Canadian dropped into a chair behind Mildred. She glanced at him over her shoulder.

"What do you think of a county town election?" she asked.

"This particular election?" began the Canadian. "Well—what price coal dust and leather?"

Sir Percy frowned him down. "It is a great victory for the Government," he said quietly.

"But," interjected Sir Lewis, with an undercurrent of laughter in his voice, "as Tandy said just now, it is scarcely cricket."

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.—BONDS OF STEEL.

It was some time since anyone had seen much of Daisy, but various rumours were being circulated among her numerous English relatives, and at last these rumours came to the ears of Lady Augusta. She was extremely annoyed. To spend money lavishly seemed to her a fairly just cause for existence, and to give it away in moderation seemed to her the most effective manner of keeping her conscience books evenly balanced. But to reverse this process—to spend in the minimum, and give away in the maximum—seemed nothing short of insanity to her.

The rumours about Daisy were to the effect that she was open-handedly bestowing large sums of money left and right wherever she deemed it necessary. In these acts of charity she consulted no one. She was staying with her grandmother, who being quite deaf and almost blind, knew nothing of what was happening. All she knew was that Daisy was an extremely wealthy girl, the happy possessor of a large income derived from steel.

Daisy's father, the late John Gordon, had left his Iceland steel works to her, his only child. Since his death Daisy's trustees had sold the works to the great Greenland Steel Trust, and then invested the capital for her in the same company. Reports of the company had rapidly assumed colossal proportions. Millions and billions chased themselves playfully over the accounts. Daisy's prospects looked rosy in the extreme. Her £500,000 would soon be bringing her £70,000 a year.

Suddenly Lady Augusta's fears were justified. One of Daisy's lawyers came to see her. He wished, he said, to ask her to remonstrate with Miss Daisy Gordon, who was drawing large sums of money in a most alarming way. Her latest scheme was a cottage hospital of her own, for little ailing orphans from the city. He looked at Augusta with a frankly appealing glance. She returned it with a look of extreme annoyance.

"She must be stopped making ducks and drakes of her money. I shall send for her. She has kept out of my way of late, staying down in Sussex with her grandmother as much as possible. I'll send for her. I'll talk to her. I'll do something. Leave her to me."

The lawyer's glance said "Wise woman of the world!"

"Miss Gordon is very young and unsophisticated," he said. "She does not seem to realise that these constant drains will affect her income. She gives away a thousand pounds where another woman will give five."

Augusta gasped with horror.

"And ten thousand pounds where many women would give nothing."

Augusta turned pale.

"I shall go to her myself," said she. "She must be going out of her mind. She certainly was very

strange all last season—would have nothing to do with any of the young men in town, and seemed to think of nothing but getting back to her grandmother. I consider she has been extremely deceitful. I am extremely disappointed in her."

The lawyer departed, feeling his cause was now in the right hands.

But it happened that several weeks elapsed before Augusta could find Daisy. First the child had gone to Edinburgh to find some poor architect of whom she had heard. Then she had journeyed to Germany, accompanied only by her elderly Aunt Eliza, her mother's only sister. Then Augusta learned that the cottage hospital was soon to be an accomplished fact. The little lady had worked her scheme out with great completeness, seeking all the while to put work in the way of those who most needed it, exquisitely illustrating that ungainly action of killing two birds with one stone.

Poor Augusta! She was very worried. But she caught the culprit at last. Late in September Daisy came to her for a few days, and the night of her arrival Augusta had a quiet little dinner of four.

"You're dressing better," said Augusta to Daisy, as the latter made her appearance in a simple frock that yet mysteriously heralded Paris in its white folds and billows. "I'm glad to see you spend something on yourself."

"Of course," said Daisy.

"Not at all," said Augusta. "No 'of course' about it."

"I shall have to be more economical," said Daisy. "Things are not going well with my money, Mr. Lorton tells me. I've promised him to be careful. Fancy, Augusta, he came to me and actually cried!"

A chill went down Augusta's back.

"He was so earnest," continued Daisy, "so anxious to impress upon me the danger of spending my own money."

"On other people," amended Augusta.

Then the others came and their talk ended, but every now and then that same strange chill ran up and down Augusta's back as Daisy's words returned to her—"Fancy, he actually cried!"

The Millionaire was among the party that night, also the Rising Sculptor, who was rising still by way of being a celebrity.

In a lightning flash Augusta saw that both these men desired to marry Daisy. Then, in another flash, it came to her that the Millionaire was the man in whom she must confide her present anxiety with regard to Daisy's financial affairs. How glad she was when dinner was over, and the men were in the drawing-room! And yet how strangely uneasy she was at the same time. She called the Millionaire to a seat beside her on the sofa. Daisy and the Sculptor were deep in conversation the other end of the room. Had Augusta only known it, they were discussing a fountain for the cottage hospital garden, and the

Sculptor was recommending a poor young apprentice with original ideas.

"It is ages since I saw you," said Augusta.

"I have been away," said the Millionaire.

"Chasing billions, no doubt," said Augusta.

"And not catching them," said he, but his tone belied him.

"Where have you been to?" asked Augusta.

"Round the world," said he. "Africa, America, Australia. I spent the last three months in the States."

"Then you're the very man I want," said Augusta. "Charlie's away drinking waters abroad, so I shall consult you. Tell me, what do you think of the Greenland Steel Trust?"

She put her question point-blank, and eagerly awaited his answer.

"Are you dabbling in them?" he asked.

"Not at all. I merely wanted to know."

Then he decided that Augusta was merely making conversation of a kind suitable for him.

"Splendid," said he. "Splendid! I think no end of them. Perfectly safe."

"But they're dropping," said she.

"No, no, they'll be going better," he said. "I've put a couple of millions in."

Her face lit up. "Have you really?" she said. She little thought that couple of millions might be assisting in wrecking the property of her own young cousin, Daisy Gordon.

"Yes, I tell all my friends they're going better," said he. He did not add that he kept on selling, that he was dealing in Greenlands, and was making money every day.

"I'm very glad to hear it," said Augusta.

At the other end of the room Daisy had risen and was going towards the piano. The Sculptor followed her, and bent over her as she played.

"That won't do," thought Augusta; "I don't intend Daisy to marry him." Aloud she said, "How pretty Daisy is looking to-night—isn't she?"

"Charming," said he, jealously watching the young couple at the piano.

Augusta noted the look in his eye, and yielded to a sudden impulse. "I've been so worried about Daisy," she said.

He turned to her quickly, his face full of a quickened interest. "Why?" he questioned bluntly.

"I've been worried about her money matters," said Augusta. "She's been throwing away most ridiculous sums on charity—behaving as if she had unlimited means, and brooking no interference from anyone. Generosity is a dangerous virtue in an heiress, however well it may become an heir."

"What I give I have," he quoted softly, looking at Daisy's bright face full of hope and happiness, and in her eyes that sweet strange quality of romance, so fascinating to Edgar Allan Poe, who declared it the rarest and most irresistible of feminine attractions.



"Very nice," said Augusta. "Will it wash?"

"That's for the woman to decide," said he, "but I should say that whatever Miss Daisy gives would be returned threefold." And his eyes said plainly, "If she would only give me her love I should return it three hundredfold."

"I'm glad you think so well of that Greenland stock. You see Daisy's money is all in that."

He started violently.

"That was really why I was questioning you," she added. "You have relieved my mind of a great weight. Something she told me to-night about her old lawyer made me quite uncomfortable."

The Millionaire had suddenly assumed a mask-like stolidity of expression, through which his eyes gleamed with a sudden strange unrest.

"Daisy in steel!" he murmured; "is it possible?"

"Why of course—didn't you know?"

"Why should I?"

"She ought to be getting about £70,000 a year from them."

"Good heavens!" he said, "that might mean that she has no more than a thousand a year."

"What on earth do you mean?" said Augusta, startled out of her wits.

"Or perhaps she has nothing at all, if she's been throwing away big sums as you say."

He rose, and began to pace up and down in front of the sofa, while Augusta sat bolt upright, white and trembling.

A moment's restless striding, then he stopped in front of her.

"If I had only known!" he said. "I thought the Trust bought up her father's steel works—that was all I knew of her affairs."

"Yes, and then the money was invested in the Trust," breathed Augusta, her agitation increasing.

"Look here, Lady Augusta," he said. "I didn't understand; this is a bit of a blow to me. I can't bear to think of that child losing anything."

"Losing!" repeated Augusta, turning whiter than ever.

"It may be so."

"Then what did you mean just now when you reassured me so emphatically?"

"That was just my 'gag,'" said he. "One always speaks that way to the world, of course. But I didn't

know it was Daisy. That makes all the difference. They've gone from fifty-two to fifteen. The fact is I'm selling all the time."

"Daisy ruined!"

"Oh, but perhaps not," said he; "and anyway—oh, anyway, Lady Augusta, I—well, I want her to marry me. I'm only waiting for a chance to ask her. Then——"

He delicately left the rest unsaid.

"Oh!" said Augusta, in a deep and wrathful voice. "I know my cousin only too well. If you ever had a chance before you have none now."

"Let me speak to her alone," he pleaded. "I'll wait till Mr. Lethbridge goes."

"Or perhaps he'll wait till you go," said Augusta; "he too wants to marry Daisy."

While this conversation was going on there was a dialogue at the piano, accompanied by soft snatches of music.

"I haven't told Augusta," said Daisy; "I've only learned to-day that I may possibly be a beggar."

"Oh, I say, what jolly hard luck!"

"Yes, isn't it? It's steel," said Daisy ruefully.

"Not that rotten Greenland Steel Trust? You're not in that?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I say! I'm awfully sorry. . . ."

About there their conversation grew dangerously indistinct, for the Sculptor found suddenly that a young and pretty girl in a white frock who has just lost her fortune is in need of consolation, and that all he had been wanting to say to Daisy had suddenly grown easy. And when Augusta and the Millionaire advanced towards them with pale perturbed faces, Daisy and her Sculptor carried in their eyes a story so plainly writ that the Millionaire decided not to wait for Mr. Lethbridge to depart, and Augusta decided suddenly that it was she who would feel most keenly Daisy's losses, and that in the strange perspective of Love the most gigantic company ever founded, ever pricked and burst counts for as little as these things count in the perspective of Time and Death.

We have to acknowledge the following further contributions to the Piggies' Holiday Fund:—D. Hamilton Smith, 10s.; E. and C. Blackman, £1; G. R. and O.E.R., 5s.; S. H. Millard, £1; Eric and Hilda Pitt, Rhodesia, £1.

# Wake Up! John Bull.

*An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."*

No. 28.]

Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of October, 1903.

## The Cabinet, the Commission and the Country.

THE result of Rochester Election, where a supporter of the Ministry, who was also a stout opponent of Mr. Chamberlain's policy of taxing food, was returned in the place of Lord Cranborne, has to a certain extent dashed the hopes of those who believed that at last John Bull was waking up. For the return of the Ministerial candidate involved the defeat of Sir Harry Johnston, who based his candidature very largely upon his indignation at the state of things revealed by the Royal Commission on the South African War.

It is to be regretted that a very large number of the electors of Rochester had never heard of the Report of the Commission, and many of them failed, even when it was explained to them, to take in its ominous significance. Rochester, however, is a cathedral city, and it is unfortunately notorious that within the shadow of a cathedral tower citizens are as a rule more venal and more ignorant than in other constituencies. That the nation at large is either as ill-informed or as apathetic as the electors of Rochester is not to be credited by any one who realises the significance of the Report in question.

There is, however, some danger that in the excitement occasioned by the break up of the Cabinet and the desperate endeavours of Mr. Chamberlain and his fellow-Protectionists to persuade the country that dearer bread means a fuller belly, and that wages will rise when artificial restrictions are put upon its trade, will for the moment obscure the vital issues raised by the Report of the Commission. But in the end it will be perceived that the Report on the way in which the great Imperial business of making war was carried out bears directly upon the other issue. Mr. Gould as usual hit the nail upon the head when he represented John Bull addressing Lord Lansdowne, "Give you a revolver? No, sir, after reading this I would not even trust you with a pop-gun."

It is, however, necessary that the public should be afforded every opportunity of learning the facts of the case, and I have therefore prepared, and will publish almost immediately, as THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

ANNUAL FOR 1904, a handy, readable digest of the more important evidence given before the Commission. The majority even of editors and candidates have no time to wade through 2000 pages of Blue Book. In my forthcoming Annual they will find all that is necessary to wake up John Bull, if only they can induce him to listen.

The situation is a serious one. Even the Conservative caucus at Sheffield passed the following resolution with unanimity:—

"That in view of the serious nature of the Report of the Royal Commission on the War, and the evidence given before them, this Conference earnestly trusts that steps are being taken by his Majesty's Government to insure that the experience gained by the late war shall not be thrown away, and particularly that the army, in all its departments, shall be kept ready for prompt and efficient action in any future emergency which may arise."

The *Daily Mail*, which has suddenly transferred its fickle devotion from Mr. Balfour to Mr. Chamberlain, has published a pamphlet on the Ghastly Scandals of the Commission. It denounces Mr. Balfour for ignoring this subject in his speech at Sheffield:—

There was not a word of apology, excuse, or justification for a policy of negligence which in the past has cost us thousands of lives and hundreds of millions of money, and in the present is allowing the affairs of departments of State to drift at the mercy of men whose capacity for Imperial responsibility has either been found wanting or has never been put to the test.

Upon this the Government are now arraigned at the bar of public opinion, and it is useless for them to shut their eyes to the fact that the electorate intend to choose the battleground of the next contest for themselves, and that field will not be protection, nor retaliation, nor freedom of trade—it will be the efficient and capable administration of the business of the Empire.



*By special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."*

**Unready! Aye, Unready!**

(John Bull on Sentry Duty.)

"We regret to say that we are not satisfied that enough is being done to place matters on a better footing in the event of another emergency."—  
*Extract from Report of Royal Commission on the War in South Africa.*

# THE TYPEWRITER IN PEACE AND WAR.

## THE STORY OF THE CONQUESTS OF THE SMITH-PREMIER.

**A**N interesting article might be written on the famous pens of history. When the Treaty of Peace between France and Germany was signed at Versailles, in 1871, great care was taken that Bismarck was furnished with a pen worthy of the occasion, and

time a necessity of civilisation that they are to be found everywhere.

The frogs in the plagues of Egypt were hardly less ubiquitous than the American typewriter, which has long ago made the circuit of the world, and is now reckoned an indispensable part of the baggage and impedimenta of armies. The Smith-Premier is the first that has made a distinct record for itself in modern war. When Baden-Powell was shut up in Mafeking he had the good fortune to count among his battery of defence a Smith-Premier typewriter. That typewriter went through the siege and afterwards did a little campaigning on its own account, with some of the columns which pursued but never overtook the indomitable De Wet. It had its own adventures, both in the siege and in the veldt. Its case was perforated by Mauser bullets, and a shell from the Boer Long Tom knocked the back gear to pieces. After the siege was over, when it was carried about the veldt in a waggon, it shared in all the vicissitudes of the campaign, and among other experiences found itself in Rustenburg Gaol, where it was deposited for safety by the British before their evacuation of the town. It is one of the few things in the Transvaal which have survived the war. It is still in existence, in good working order, and capable of serving through another campaign. War, which tests all things, has tried its best on this typewriter; and it must frankly be admitted that the Smith-Premier has come out of the ordeal a great deal better than the British War Office.

This was not the first war in which the typewriter figured. A Smith-Premier was on the s.s. *Maine* when it was blown up in Havana harbour. It remained in the water for over a week, when it was recovered by the divers, and is now in possession of the firm, and still in



**Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff.**

President, Smith-Premier Typewriter Company.

that pen has since been preserved as a sacred heirloom in the Fatherland. Other pens that have signed famous capitulations are to be found in historical museums, or, as more frequently happens, among the private treasures of the descendants of the victors. Some of these famous pens have been manufactured out of the feathers of eagles, a fact which in itself imbues them with an element of romance; but even fountain-pens can have their associations. I count among my treasures a fountain-pen with which M. Mijatovitch, the Servian plenipotentiary, appended his signature to the Hague Convention. Pens, even fountain pens, therefore, have their historical association. As a Smith-Premier typewriter was used to record the proceedings at the Venezuelan Arbitration at Paris, it would seem that typewriters are now also coming into line, both in peace and war, and in future we may expect to find them occupying a conspicuous place in historical museums. That they have not done so already is due to the fact that they are but things of yesterday. They have, however, proved themselves in so short a



**Rear view of New Factory Buildings.**

good working order. Wherever the American armies went in Cuba or the Philippines they took Smith-Premiers with them. They were only less indispensable than their rifles.

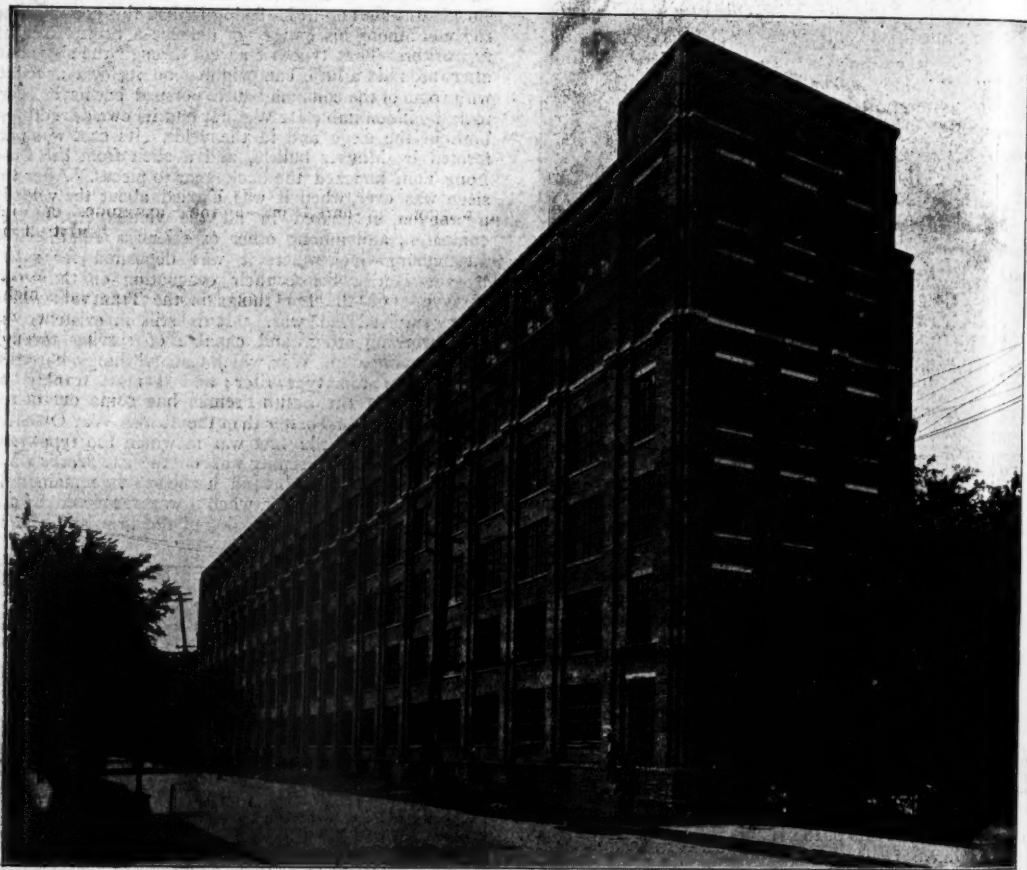
It is little more than a dozen years since the Smith-Premier first made its appearance in the British capital.



I rather prided myself on the fact that the first machine which was placed in any newspaper office in London found a place in Mowbray House, in the offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, where it did such good service that when ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia wrote asking me what typewriting machine I would recommend for her use in the Royal palace of Belgrade, I replied "The Smith-Premier, of course." Whether Queen Natalie took the Smith-Premier with her when she quitted Serbia, or whether it was left behind as an heirloom for the use of the luckless pair whose assassination was so marvellously foretold by Mrs. Burchell last spring is to me unknown.

then unquestionably there must be an effluence given off by the operator, which would be felt by a sensitive who operated the same machine. A nice question would arise in cases where typewriters are used by stenographers. Would the machine absorb the influence of the personality of the stenographer, or take on to itself the condition of the person whose thoughts were being transcribed?

Even without this, however, the popularity of the typewriter is steadily extending. Of this the most remarkable recent instance is supplied by the recent reconstitution of the Smith-Premier Company, a firm which is now, thanks



New Factory Buildings of the Smith-Premier Typewriter Company.

The number of authors who compose their works upon typewriters is comparatively few, but a well-known writer who always uses the machine was approached the other day by a juvenile admirer with a humble petition that she would sell her old typewriter. It was an old machine, pretty well worn out, not worth £5 at the present time, but her youthful adorer was willing to have pinched and saved to an extent in order to have the cherished privilege of having the famous Blank's typewriter to use in her own journalistic work. If there be any truth in psychometry,

to the extraordinarily rapid extension of its premises, able to manufacture 200 complete typewriters a day. The output before was 38,000 a year, and in future promises to be double that amount. This is the more remarkable because the speciality of the Smith-Premier is that it is a tough machine—how tough the experience of Baden-Powell in the war is sufficient to evidence. No one knows how long a Smith-Premier will last, for in the twelve years it has been in the world none of them have worn out. If there is a Methuselah among typewriters,

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one that will outlast centuries, it will probably be the Smith-Premier, which from its simplicity of mechanism and steady working will probably have a chance of outliving all its competitors.

Anticipating this enormous extension of demand for the machine, there has been a complete change made this year in the personnel of the directorate. Mr. Woodruff who, as Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New York, to which office he had been three times appointed, had given ample proof of his great executive ability, and who was besides one of the largest holders of typewriter stock in the United States, was elected to the presidency, while the inventor of the Smith-Premier, Mr. Alexander T. Brown, became vice-president. No sooner did Mr. Woodruff take hold of the reins, on February 10th, 1903, than he began to hustle round to find a site for a new factory. On the 2nd March, the City Council of Syracuse consented to give him an option upon the site of the old city Haymarket, and the very next day they began laying out the new building. As a sample of American energy, and of the breathless rapidity with which great undertakings are carried out in the United States, the building of the new factory of the Smith-Premier Company takes a high place. The accompanying illustration gives some impression of the dimensions of the new factory. It affords ample accommodation for 1,000 workmen, and under its roofs every operation is carried out necessary to convert a chunk of raw steel into the finished machine. President Woodruff no sooner found himself in possession of the Haymarket site than he willed that the building should be completed in four months' time. Everyone laughed at him, and said it was impossible. Like Napoleon, President Woodruff had no use for such a fool of a word. "I tell you it has got to be done," he replied. The architects to whom he went for plans told him that eight or twelve months was the very shortest



Alexander T. Brown.

Inventor of the Smith-Premier Typewriter.



Old Factory of the Smith-Premier Typewriter Company.

possible time in which so huge a building could be put up. For four months it would take a good part of that time merely to prepare the finished drawings. "All right," said the President, "we will do without finished drawings. In four months' time I have got to be into that factory."

Where there's a will, there's a way, and the builders

worked from some rough sketchy plans, starting part of the foundation before the exact length of the building was determined upon, and so from floor to floor. The architect kept just one floor plan ahead of the builders, so that the roof was on on June 1st, and on July 1st the building was not only entirely completed, but some of the machinery installed. It is declared that the building is one of the most thoroughly-constructed factories in the State of New York. The mere assembling of the materials was no small task, necessitating the building of a bridge across a neighbouring creek and the construction of a branch railway, by which the bricks were brought to the door of the factory. They used 4,000,000 bricks in putting up the building, 2,200 tons of stone, 250 tons of iron, and a million feet of lumber.

It is said to be the largest factory building for its purpose in the world. It is six storeys high, and has windows occupying an area of half an acre. Most of the machines in the building were specially invented for building up the typewriter, for nothing is more remarkable in reading an account of great American inventions than the fact that the original machine seems to breed a dozen or a score or a hundred different machines in order to enable the inventor more expeditiously and accurately to carry out his work. Another curious thing was that not only were the workmen recruited from nearly all the nations of Europe, but conspicuous among the busy throng were a number of Onondaga Indians from Onondaga, the Indian Reservation near Syracuse, New York.

Although the new factory is in full work the old factory is not less busy, for there is apparently no limit to the



View of Room where Machines are aligned.

world's demand for Smith-Premiers. Altogether, what with manufacturing machines and selling them, the Smith-Premier Company employs a standing army of 2,000 men. The Smith-Premier is not a visible-writing typewriter. Mr. Brown, the inventor, who is a great authority, is convinced that there is an inherent mechanical weakness in all such machines. Mr. Brown is very enthusiastic, and he believes that just as truly as the original invention of the writing machine was a step in advance over handwriting, so the Smith-Premier is a step in advance of the older type of machines. He paid special attention to the importance of adapting his machine to all kinds of business documents, such as bills, telegrams, cards, indexes, postcards, etc., etc. The work which the machine turns out is clean-cut, and attractive. This exceeding adaptability to every kind of business documents is one of the special features which have no doubt led to its adoption by great business concerns, and also in public libraries. The Great Western Railway use over 100 Smith-Premiers; the North British Railway over 50; Messrs. A. Guinness, Sons and Co., Limited, 70; Bass, Ratcliff and Gretton, 30; Cory Bros., of Cardiff, over 50; Cadbury Bros., 40. The new secretary of the Smith-Premier Company is a Canadian, and the Smith-Premier has always been a great favourite in the Dominion. Nearly 70 per cent. of all the typewriters bought by the Canadian Government in 1902 were Smith-Premiers. More than 50 per cent. of the great libraries of the United States have found by practical experience that it is the best for cataloguing and indexing purposes, and the municipalities also made great use of the machine, Philadelphia having no fewer than 160 in her city departments. The Medical Supply Depot of the United States uses several hundreds of Smith-Premiers, and the Postal-Telegraph Company over 200.

Over 200,000 business firms are using the Smith-Premier at this moment, and their number is added to daily. The Smith-Premier is not a light machine, for the knowledge gained by long experiments shows that for a machine which is to stand wear and tear and the knock-about of the world, lightness means weakness.

One word should be said as to the new management. The Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff is a business man well-known both in London and in the United States. It is nearly two years since I had the pleasure of meeting him at lunch at the Hotel Cecil, and found him a man of great energy of character and prompt decision. He has been

actively engaged in connection with salt, paper and pharmaceutical companies, and has also had a good deal of experience in banking. The vice-president, Mr. Alexander T. Brown, is the son of a New York farmer. On leaving school he became a mechanic, and before he was out of his teens showed such inventive genius that he rapidly made his way upward. He took out a great number of patents, connected with mowing machines, bicycles, gas-engines, etc. Mr. F. Peard, the secretary, is a Canadian giant standing six-foot-three in height, and massive accordingly. He is still in his early thirties, and before he became secretary of the Smith-Premier was business manager of Baltimore papers. The treasurer, Mr. Dyer, is thirty-eight years of age, and is a graduate of Brown University; the factory manager, Mr. John H. Barr, is also a university man, who has studied at Cornell, and at the University of Minnesota. He is a man of letters as well as a man of science, and was employed to write the report on the machining tools at the last Paris Exhibition by the United States Commissioner-General. The new management, therefore, possesses all the qualities which are calculated to secure success—youth, energy, business experience, and university training.

Their London office is under the management of Mr. E. Spencer Harrison, of 14, Gracechurch Street, who is one of the pioneers of the type-writing business in this country. He was a member of the first staff sent over by the Remington Company when they opened their office in London. When the Smith Premier Typewriter was first placed on the market some thirteen years ago he went back to New York to open their business in that city, and returned here about eight years ago to open their business in England. The success of the undertaking in England has been so great indeed that the company has now some fourteen different offices outside of London. Their building at 14, Gracechurch Street, is entirely given up to offices, and they are now negotiating for the next two buildings, Nos. 15 and 16, to provide accommodation for a business which has altogether outgrown its present premises. They have a large warehouse and workshops in Creech Lane, E.C. The English business this year up to the present time shows an increase over last year of nearly forty per cent. It would be as unsafe to place a limit to the further extension of its premises as it would be to predict the halting-point of the frontier of the British Empire.



Another view of Aligning Room.



# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—Luzac. 35 cts. Sept.  
On the Origin and Use of the Word "Sociology." Victor V. Branford.  
The Union Label. James E. Boyle.  
Social Discontent and the Labour Troubles. William A. Giles.  
Most Points in Sociology. Contd. Edward Alsworth Ross.  
What Attitude should the Government assume toward the Trusts?  
Walter Frederick Meier.  
Introduction to Sociology. Contd. G. De Greef.  
The Civil War as seen through Southern Glasses. H. E. Belin.

**Antiquary.**—Stock. 6d. Oct.  
The Restoration of the Temple Church in 1810. J. Jekyll.  
The Isle of St. Honorat. Illus. Florence Moore.  
The Orington Parish Registers. J. Russell Larkby.  
Bridge-Building in the Middle Ages. Mrs. Isabel Stuart Robsen.

**Architectural Record.**—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Sept.  
The Building of a Parisian House. Illus. A. Master Mason.  
The Spanish-Mexican Missions of the United States. Illus. O. Z. Cervin.  
The Modern Style in Jewellery. Illus. P. Calmettes.

**Architectural Review.**—3, East Harding Street. 6d. Oct.  
The Hospital of St. Cross. Illus. Basil Champneys.  
Further Strand Improvement. Illus. Mark H. Judge.  
A Musical Education in France. J. Guadet.

**Arena.**—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. Sept.  
The Demands of Art in this New Republic. William Ordway Partridge.  
The Bible versus Plutocracy. George McA. Miller.  
Consequences of the Spanish and Philippine Wars. Judge Samuel C. Parks.  
Islam and Democracy. Muhammad Barakatullah.  
Direct Legislation in New Zealand. H. G. Eli.  
Professor Stimson's Work on Art; Symposium.  
Fashions in Fiction. B. O. Flower.  
Caucus or King. William Henstreet.

**Art.**—47, Great Russell Street. 1s. Sept. 15.  
The Pagny Collection at Paris. Illus. M. Rooses.  
D. Wiggers. Illus. L. Simons.  
"The Grape-Pressing Faun with Tigris" by Rubens. Illus. M. Rooses.  
**Art Journal.**—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
Frontispiece:—"Under the Old Oak" after Charles Jacque.  
The Rutland Monuments in Botesford Church. Contd. Illus. Lady Victoria Mannors.  
The St. Anna Cartoon of Leonardo da Vinci. Illus. Addison McLeod.  
Sir John Watson Gordon. Illus. R. D. Watson.  
Portraits of Charles I. and Oliver Cromwell after Van Dyck's "Charles I." by Pierre Lombart; a Much-altered Engraved Copper Plate. Illus. H. M. Cundell.  
Cloisonné Enamel. Illus.  
Gainsborough's "Hon. Mrs. Graham." Illus. Geo. Aikman.  
The National Competition. Illus. Ernest Radford.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. Sept.  
Why Women do not wish the Suffrage. Lyman Abbott.  
The Bible in Public Schools. H. W. Howells.  
Some Early Impressions. Sir Leslie Stephen.  
Indifferentism. B. P.  
The "Literary Centre." M. A. Dewolf Howe.  
Christopher North. W. A. Bradley.  
An Educated Wage-Earner. J. Lewis.  
Elizabeth of Bohemia; the Queen of Hearts. H. A. Beers.  
Of Girls in a Canadian Village. A. McMechan.  
The Secret of Wordsworth. Bradford Torrey.

**Badminton Magazine.**—Evre and Spottiswoode. 1s. Oct.  
St. Audries. Illus. A. Acland-Hood.  
Driving the Modest Motor. Contd. Major C. G. Matson.  
Hunting Costume. Illus. L. Corbally.  
On the Cromarty Firth. Illus. A. F. L. Bacon.  
The Past Cricket Season. Home Gordon.  
The Wild Goose and Its Chase. Illus. L. H. de Visme Shaw.  
On Lake Menzaleh. Illus. C. E. Eldred.  
Bookmakers and Bookmaking. A Bookmaker.  
Turkish Peasants. Illus. Marquise Iruca.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
The Bank Reserve and the Rate of Discount.  
The Bank of Old Bank. Illus.  
**Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
Lord Salisbury.  
Homes and Haunts of Edward FitzGerald, Mary Eleanor FitzGerald Kerr.  
An Irish Salmon-River. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
A Malay Deer-Drive. George Maxwell.

Personals: Political, Social, and Various. Contd.  
How to Walk for and Shoot Snipe. Scolopax.  
Marco Polo. Charles Whibley.  
Musings without Method. Contd.  
The War Office: Humiliation.  
What I saw in Macedonia. Reginald Wyon.  
The Fiscal Crisis.

**Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Sept. 15.  
Mrs. Humphry Ward. Illus. A. St. John Adcock.  
The Scenes of Mrs. Humphry Ward's Novels. Illus. F. Hamel.

**Bookman.**—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Sept.  
The Poems in "Alice in Wonderland." Florence Milner.  
The Real Evangeline. Illus. H. L. Saylor.  
The History of the Nineteenth Century in Caricature. Illus. Contd.  
F. T. Cooper and A. B. Maurice.  
The Prophecy of St. Malachy. A. I. du P. Coleman.  
The Copyrighting of Plays. Elizabeth McCracken.

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. Sept.  
The Romance of Sealing. Illus. J. Gordon Smith.  
The Woman in Business. Illus. Annie Merrill.  
Preferential Trade. G. W. Ross.  
The War of 1812. Contd. Illus. James Hannay.  
Lord Dufferin and British Columbia. H. Sands.

**Captain.**—News. 6d. Oct.  
Highgate School. Illus. A. E. Johnson.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. Oct.  
The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. Illus.  
Hythe and Its School of Music. Illus. Leslie Stewart.  
A Madman's Museum at Paris. Illus. G. A. Raper.  
The Last of the Treadmill. Illus. T. Hopkins.  
Women Artists Who paint Children. Illus. Mrs. L. Bingen.  
Caves in Greater Britain. Illus.  
In Pursuit of Big Game. Illus. H. Scherren.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Oct.  
Late Developments in Ordnance and Armour. Illus. J. F. Meigs.  
The Equipment of the Foundry. Illus. Joseph Horner.  
Electric Railways in the United States. L. W. Serrell.  
Steam Waggon for Commercial Use. Illus. R. G. L. Maikham.  
The Railway Town of Crewe. Illus. Charles S. Lake.  
British and American Railways. Langdon.  
Gas for House-Heating. Illus. Walter Forestall.  
The Present Attitude of Organised Labour in the United States. Dr. R. W. Raymond.  
The Electric Fire Hazard. J. C. Forsyth.

**Catholic World.**—22, Paternoster Row. 1s. Sept.  
Pius X. With Portrait. A. Dierckx.  
Final Word on Socialism. Rev. W. J. Madden.  
Glimpses of Chateaubriand. Illus. G. Lenore.  
Venerable Anne of Jesus, Second Founder of Carmel.  
Ecclesiastical Sculpture in America. Illus. S. Hartmann.  
St. Francis of Assisi. F. D. New.  
The Missions of the Congo. Illus. J. B. Tugman.

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Oct.  
When the French President goes Hunting. Illus. A. Castaigne.  
The Signal Corps in War Time. Illus. Brig.-Gen. A. W. Greely.  
Powerscourt and Drummond Castle; Two British Game Parks. J. M. Gleeson.

The Destruction of Philae. Illus. A. C. Robinson.  
Yellow Fever and Mosquitoes. Illus. Dr. L. O. Howard.  
The Wild Bird by a New Approach. Illus. F. H. Herrick.  
With the Hounds of the Duchess d'Uzes. Illus. S. Heilig.  
The Census in Foreign Countries. With Map. W. R. Merriam.  
Field Sports of To-day. Illus. D. W. Huntington.  
The New Woman in Turkey. Anna Bowman Dodd.  
Anecdotes of Laschitzky. Countess Angèle Potocka.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. Oct.  
The Menace of Ethiopianism.  
Famous Disused Roads.  
The Glass-Trade in Bohemia. J. Baker.  
In Scutari. R. Wyon.

**Chautauquan.**—Chautauqua Press, Cleveland, Ohio. 20 cts. Sept.  
The Pope and the Italian Nation. Illus. F. A. Ogg.  
Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Illus. T. G. Marquis.  
Racial Composition of the American People. Illus. John R. Commons.  
Washington: the Pioneer Investor. Illus. A. B. Hulbert.  
The New Civic Spirit. Charles Zuehlbin.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Oct.  
Industrial Missions in India. Rev. E. Pegg.

**Connoisseur.**—OTTO. 1s. Oct.  
Supplements:—"Gladiator" after J. F. Herring, Senr.; "Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough" after Sir G. Kneller; "Innocence" after Angelica Kauffmann, etc.  
Sir Walter Gilbey's Collection. Illus. B. Kendall.  
Hallmarks and Other Marks on Old Scottish Silver. Illus. A. Butler.  
Thomas Chippendale. Illus. Contd. R. S. Clouston.  
The Lockport Gallery. Illus. A. C. Taylor.  
Lady Di's Scrapbook. Contd. Illus. Mrs. Stuart Erskine.  
English Lowestoft China. Illus. Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson.  
The Art of the Locksmith. Illus. W. E. Wynn Penny.  
The Coinage of the Isle of Man. Illus. Dr. P. Nelson.

**Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Amendment of the Education Acts. Sir G. W. Kekewich.  
Mr. Balfour and Economic Fact. J. S. Mann.  
The Trade of the Empire. Mark Warren.  
The French Peasant after the Revolution. Madame Mary Duclaux.  
The Truth about Christian Science. E. Wade Cook.  
The Political Position at the Cape. Prof. H. E. S. Fremantle.  
William II.  
The Government and the South African War. A. O. F.  
Pius IX. and Leo XIII. An English Roman Catholic.  
Persecution in France To-day and Fifty Years Ago. Hannah Lynch.  
Macedonia, Bulgaria and the Powers; M. Witte's Fall; and the Breaking-up of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Oct.  
In Guipuzcoa. Contd. Mrs. Woods.  
The Old Colonial System and Preferential Trade. Sidney Low.  
Some Recent Speculations on the Constitution of Matter. W. A. Shenstone.  
The Pleasures of Fishing. Stephen Gwynn.  
A Visit to "Le Procès Humbert."  
A Pastoral. Rev. H. G. D. Latham.  
Poetic Justice. W. Basil Worsfold.

**Cosmopolitan.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Sept.  
Summer Types of Men and Women. Illus. Rufford Pyke.  
Architecture as a Profession. Illus. J. M. Carrère.  
The Education of a Dèbutante. Illus. Emmi B. Kaufman.  
My Efforts to win the "America's" Cup. Illus. Sir Thomas Lipton.  
Jubal A. Early. Illus. Miss Clara Morris.  
How to win a Man. Lavinia Hart.  
Joseph W. Folk. With Portrait. F. C. Howe.  
A Study of the Servian Tragedy. Illus. Elbert Hubbard.  
Mankind in the Making. Concl. H. G. Wells.  
Lewis Nixon. With Portrait. C. C. Wells.  
The Papal Conclave. F. Z. Rooker.

**Craftsman.**—227, SOUTH STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 2s. 6d. Sept.

A Summer Chapel. Illus. H. Ellis.  
Chinese Pots and Modern Faience. Illus. Irene Sargent.  
Shakespeare's Caste Prejudices. S. A. Tannenbaum.  
Leonardo da Vinci: the Forerunner of Modern Science. Eugene Schoen.  
A Simple Dwelling. Illus. Claude Fayette Bragdon.  
The Lace-Makers of Europe. Illus. Florence G. Weber.

**Critical Review.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. Sept. 15.  
Duff's "Spinoza's Political and Ethical Philosophy." Prof. J. Iverach.

**East and West.**—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Sept.  
India Economic Problem. Sir Henry Cotton.  
A Needed Research Institute: Geographical and Social. Prof. P. Geddes.  
A Silent Revolution in India. A. Nundy.  
Leo XIII. Rev. E. R. Hull.  
Keshub Chunder Sen. Miss Frances Power Cobbe.  
The Caste Codes and Popular Theology of India. J. F. Hewitt.  
Industrial Progress in India. E. B. Havell.

**The East and the West.**—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. Oct.

The Chinese. Rev. J. Campbell Gibson.  
The Christian Martyrs of Japan in the Seventeenth Century. S. Ballard.  
Education in South Africa. Rev. S. A. Donaldson.  
The Anglican Church in the South Pacific. Bishop Montgomery.  
The Teaching of the Higher Criticism incompatible with Missionary Work. James Monro.

The Higher Criticism considered as an Aid to Missionary Work.  
Work in the Non-Christian World, 1872-1902. E. Stock.  
The Prayer-Book and Missions to the Heathen. Rev. C. R. D. Biggs.

**Economic Journal.**—MACMILLAN. 5s. Sept.  
The Fiscal Enquiry. J. W. Root.  
Statistical Methods and the Fiscal Controversy. A. L. Bowley.  
Effect of Export and Import Duties examined by the Graphic Method. H. Cunyngame.  
The Grainmilling Industry. H. W. Macrosty.  
On Some Neglected British Economists. Prof. E. R. A. Seligman.  
The Public and the Anthracite Coal Strike. J. Graham Brooks.

**Educational Review.**—20, HIGH HOLBORN, 1s. 8d. Sept.  
The Baccalaureate Course in Its Relation to the Professional Schools. Elmer E. Brown.  
The Length of the College Course; Symposium.  
The Thing to do. W. Reid.  
The American College Course from the Point of View of a Recent Graduate. G. Showerman.  
Visual Inaccuracies in School Children. Alida S. Williams.

**Educational Times.**—3, FARRINGTON ROAD. 6d. Oct.  
The Living Teaching of Living Languages. S. Barlet.

**Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.  
Some Advantages of Preferential Tariffs: Albert Swindlehurst.  
Increased Exports and Higher Wages. F. St. John Morrow.  
Commercial Prosperity in Ireland. Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper.  
Effect on Canada. Highland Soldiers of the Indian Border. D. M'L.  
The Anti-Imperial Policy of Australia. James Reid.  
Irish Universities and the Allied Colonial Universities Conference. Prof. F. S. Boas.  
Civil Officials in Northern Nigeria. G. D. Hazzledine.  
The Chinese Servant at Home and Abroad. Douglas Knockor.  
A Colonial View of Cambridge. S. B. Kitchen.  
The Pearling Grounds of Australia. Alexander Macdonald.  
Trinidad; its People and Resources. By an English Visitor.

**Engineering Times.**—P. S. KING. 6d. Sept. 15.  
Great Britain's First Transporter Bridge. Illus.  
The Raising of Water from Deep Wells and Borings by Compressed Air. Illus. W. H. Maxwell.  
High-Speed Electric Railway Service. Contd. A. H. Armstrong.  
Specifications for Material and Workmanship for Steel Structures. The Principles of Steam Engines. Contd. J. H. Dails.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Oct.  
The Story of Lord Leighton's "Phoenicians Bartering with the Ancient Britons." Illus. F. Dolman.  
Haddington and the Carlyles. Illus. Rev. J. Burns.  
A Day on Lake Garda. Illus. E. M. Lynch.  
Bodily Oddities. Illus. W. M. Webb.  
La Maison de Victor Hugo. Illus. T. Beaugard.  
Pope Pius X. Illus. Mary Alice Valls.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUTON. 1s. Oct.  
The Atoneement and the Modern Mind. Contd. Prof. J. Denney.  
The Teaching of Christ in the Fourth Gospel. Contd. Prof. H. B. Swete.  
The Name Jehovah in the Abrahamic Age. Rev. C. H. W. Johns.  
Value-Judgments of Religion. Contd. Prof. A. E. Garvie.  
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Contd. Prof. W. H. Bennett.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.  
The Secret of the Triumph of Christianity over the Ancient World. Prof. Grützmaier.  
The Theology of Auguste Sabatier. Prof. E. Ménégos.  
The Songs of the Ascents. Contd. Rev. David Smith.

**Fellden's Magazine.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Sept. 15.  
The Viur Railway Bridge. J. Walter Pearce.  
The Egyptian Water Problems. Illus. W. N. Twelvetrees.  
The "Houille-Blanche" Congress in France. Contd. M. F. Loppé.  
The Bursting of Emery Wheels. Illus. C. H. Benjamin.  
The Diesel Engine. Illus. H. Ade Clark.

**Folklore.**—DAVID NUTT. 5s. Sept.  
A Solution of the Gorgon Myth. Illus. F. T. Elworthy.  
The Natives of New Caledonia. J. J. Atkinson.  
Greek Votive Offerings. A. B. Cook.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Unionist Plunge into Protection. Autonomos.  
Lord Salisbury. Sidney Low.  
The Evolution of French Contemporary Literature. Octave Uzanne.  
The Present State of the Case for Mr. Chamberlain's Policy. Prof. W. T. Hewins.

Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Chamberlain. Harold Spender.  
Will a Preference Tariff oppress the Poor? David Christie Murray and Prof. J. W. Atkinson.  
The Future of the Army. Major Arthur Griffiths.  
Macedonia; a Possible Solution. H. N. Brailsford.  
Legend and Marie Bashkirtseff. Prince Bjoridar Karageorgjeviich.  
French Friendship and Naval Economy. Archibald S. Hurd.  
Children's Prayers and Prayer Manuals. Edward H. Cooper.  
What Ireland really needs. Sampson Morgu.  
Sir Harry Johnston; a Maker of Empire. Shan F. Bullock.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 c's. Sept.  
The War for the Range. Illus. W. M. Raine.  
Off the Banks of Newfoundland. Illus. P. McGrath.  
W. E. Corey; Head of the Steel Trust. Illus. Earl May.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Oct.  
The England of the Paston Letters. Chas. Menmuir.  
Vulcan; the Planet of Romance. E. V. Heward.  
The Dover Road; a Literary Highway. W. Dexter.  
About Cuckoo's Mrs. Vickery's Record Ag'd Cuckoos. A. H. Japp.  
Gout the Nemesis. N. E. Yorke-Davies.  
Jane Austen's Novels. Percy Fitzgerald.

**Geographical Journal.**—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Sept. 15.  
Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. Maps and Illus.  
Earth-Movements in the Bay of Naples. Illus. R. T. Günther.  
Spherical Maps and Reliefs. Prof. E. Reclus.  
Antarctic Sledge Travelling. Illus. Sir C. R. Markham.  
New Lakes and a Little-Known Part of Central Newfoundland. Maps and Illus. J. D. Millais.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.  
Japanese Girls and the Aristocracy of Dolls. Illus. D. Sladen.

**Girl's Realm.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Oct.  
Children of the Royal Family of Austria. Illus. Caroline Corner-Ohlmutz.  
Droll Zoo Babies. Illus. L. J. Vance.  
Miss Marie Hall. Illus. Miss L. Brooke-Alder.  
Miss Dorothy Menps. Illus. Edith Young.

**Good Words.**—ISLISTER. 6d. Oct.  
Inebriety from a Dispensary's Point of View.  
Vanished London Rivers. Illus. A. W. Jarvis and P. G. Cambray.  
The Fiddler in Ireland. Seumas MacManus.  
Gnats and Mosquitoes. Illus. J. J. Ward.  
Ruskin's Gardening. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.

**Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Oct.  
The Waverley Novels. Illus. W. J. Dawson.  
An Early English Expert; a Talk with Dr. F. J. Furnivall. Illus. W. Durban.  
Mary Lamb. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.  
Delagoa Bay; the East African Port of the Future. Illus.  
Religion and the Working Man; a Talk with Rev. Frank Ballard. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Sept. 15.  
The Times. Illus. K. Snowden.  
The Most Beautiful House in London, New York, Paris. Illus.  
Modistes' Models. Illus. Mary Howarth.  
Who's Who in Literature. Illus.  
Submarine Nests built by Fishes. Illus. W. J. Wintle.  
The Romance of the Piano. Illus.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Oct.  
Industrial Education in the South. Illus. Mary Applewhite Bacon.  
Belgrade and Sofia. Illus. A. S. Monms.  
A Lapp Fishing Trip. Illus. J. B. Connolly.  
The South in American Letters. Prof. G. E. Woodberry.  
Kidnapping Ants and Their Slaves. Illus. H. C. McCook.  
Literary Portraits from the Sixties. Justin McCarthy.  
Ancient South American Civilisation. Illus. Max Uhle.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—517, EXCHANGE BUILDING, 53, STATE STREET, BOSTON. 75 cts. Sept.  
The True Harvard. W. James.  
The Course and Influence of Romantic Socialism. C. D. Wright.  
George Shattuck Morison. With Portrait.  
Henry Barker Hill. With Portrait. C. R. Singer.

**Homiletic Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept.  
Dr. Alexander MacLaren. T. Harwood Partison.  
The Missing Link between Theology and Modern Science. C. B. Waring.  
The Foreign Preachers of the Church of England. Prof. A. S. Hoyt.

**Humane Review.**—6, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Oct.  
Non-Resistance. A. Maude.  
Crime and Criminals. C. S. Darrow.  
Henry David Thoreau and the Human Study of Natural History.  
The Philosophy of Vi-inspection. John M. Robertson.  
Theology versus Humanity: Criticisms of Mgr. Vaughan.  
George Forester and Ellen Tighe Hopkins.  
The Democratic Ideal in Literature. C. F. Sixsmith.  
The War against the Sparrow. J. Collinson.

**Idler.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Oct.  
Society's Amateur Circus. Illus. H. S. Archer.  
Tales of the North-West Mounted Police. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.

**Independent Review.**—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
A Plea for a Programme.  
Principles of Social Reform. Canon Barnett.  
England and Germany. Theodor Mommsen.  
The Near East. James Bryce.  
The Obligation of the Creeds. Dr. Sanday.  
Ecclesiasticism. G. Lowes Dickinson.  
Colonial Preference. Edwin Cannan.  
Protection and the Steel Trade. Hugh Bell.  
Elementary Education. Augustine Birrell.  
The Intellectual Condition of Scotland. Hector Macpherson.  
Dante and Statius. A. W. Verrall.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL, Dublin. 6d. Oct.  
Sir Charles Gavin Duffy. Rev. M. Russell.  
Success. Rev. Patrick Dillon.

**Juridical Review.**—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH. 3s. 6d. Sept.  
Studies in the Law of Contract. A. Hindenburg.  
Judicial Bias. W. C. Smith.  
The Incidence of Estate Duty. P. J. Hamilton Grerson.  
The Recent Case of Treasure Trove. Robert Munro.  
Property in Wild Animals. Contd. W. F. Trotter.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—LAUGHTON. 1s. Sept.  
Grading and Packing of Fruit and Vegetables. R. Lewis Castle.  
Cider Factories in France.  
A Cucumber Leaf Disease. Illus.  
Thirty Years of Milling. C. R. Jackson.  
Agricultural Education in Germany.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. Sept. 15.  
The Land of the Sikh. E. Lafond.  
The Roman Wall near Hexham. J. J. Gleave.  
Siam. A. R. Colquhoun.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHUR. 2s. Sept. 15.

Departments in War. Capt. C. Ross.  
Military Bands and Military Music. J. Mackenzie Rogan.  
Rifle-Shooting as a Winter Evening Pursuit. Major-Gen. C. E. Leard.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct.  
Radium. Edwin Edsar.  
Man's Place in the Universe. E. Walter Maunder.  
The Claws on the Wings of Birds. W. P. Pycraft.  
Cycles of Eclipses. Illus. A. C. D. Crommelin.  
The Chemistry of the Orion Stars. Illus. A. Fowler.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Oct.  
Solomon J. Solomon. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Glimpses of Eastern Women. Illus. Shibly Jamal.  
Bishop Carr Glynn of Peterborough. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Too'ey.  
Happy Days in Italy. Illus. Constance, Countess De La Warr.

**Leisure Hour.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.  
The Witchery of the Great Sahara. Illus. Mrs. A. Le Blond.  
The Five Hundredth Anniversary of the Stationers' Company. Illus. Editor.  
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. Contd. W. Mottram.  
Falkirk, Past and Present. Illus. R. Cochrane.  
Mechanical Products of Nature and Fulgurites. Illus. R. Kerr.  
Historical Flowers. May Crommelin.

**Library Journal.**—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Sept.  
Reference Work in a Small Public Library. Eva L. Moore.  
The Harris Collection of American Poetry at Brown University. H. O. Brigham.

**Library World.**—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Sept.  
Fiction in Libraries. Contd.  
Indexing. Contd. A. L. Clarke.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Oct.  
Wagers. D. A. Wilson.  
Losing Time. Fred Wishaw.  
Egyptian Irrigation Works. L. Gibbs.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Sept.  
Capital and Labour Hunt at Chicago. Illus. R. S. Baker.  
The Great Work of the Pasture Insti tutes throughout the World. Cleveland Moffett.  
Andrews' Railroad Raid, 1862. Illus. Jacob Parrott and F. C. Dougherty.  
Alessandro Salvini. Illus. Miss Clara Morris.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.  
Wreckage of Empire. Hugh Clifford.  
The Sayings of Sir Oracle.  
Borough Councils and Rising Rates. Aloys N. Emmel.  
The Amusements of the People. J. G. Leigh.  
Some Opinions of a Pedagogue. S. T. Irwin.  
The Irregulars of the Navy. W. J. Fletcher.

**Magazine of Art.**—CASSELL. 1s. Oct.  
Supplement: "The Woodman" after Jan van Beers.  
James A. McNeill Whistler. Illus.  
(1) Val Prinsep.  
(2) M. H. Spielmann.

Electric Light Fittings. Contd. Illus. F. Hamilton-Jackson.  
Landscapes of Jan van Beers. Illus. Prince B. Kravogovitch.  
Casket by Mr. H. Wilson presented to Mr. Chamberlain. Illus.  
Art Forgeries and Counter-fits. Contd. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.  
J. B. Fulton's Drawings in Spain. Illus. N. Prentice.

**Magazine of Commerce.**—75, COLEMAN STREET. 1s. Oct.  
The New Fiscal Policy  
The English Manufacturer's Side of the Fiscal Question. H. Dickson.  
Advance Australia! Illus. H. Talbot.  
Modern Seed-Testing. Illus. D. F.  
The Signs of Old London. Illus. Contd. J. K. Colford.  
American versus English Methods in Business. An Englishman.  
Business System and Organisation. Illus. D. N. Dunlop.  
Ocean Greyhounds. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.

**Missionary Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept.  
John Wesley and His Mission. Dr. A. T. Piersen.  
Christian Missions in Haiti. Illus. Bishop J. T. Holly.  
Guido F. Verbeck. Rev. E. S. Booth.  
Arctic Experiences. Illus. Rev. E. J. Peck.

**Month.**—LONGMAN. 1s. Oct.  
State Interference in Papal Elections. Rev. H. Thurston.  
F. W. H. Myers. Rev. George Tyrrell.  
Pre-Reformation Women. A. Shi'ld.  
Fasting and Leprosy.

**Monthly Review.**—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
Lord Salisbury. Contd.  
Mr. Chamberlain's Fiscal Policy. Sir Edward Grey.  
Preference and Retaliation. Lord Hugh Cecil.  
Canada, the Empire, and Mr. Chamberlain. Goldwin Smith.  
British Policy and the Balkans. Sir H. D. Wolff.  
The War Commission; Found Wanting. Julian Corbett.  
A Study at Assisi. Illus. Basil de Selincourt.  
Bankers and Brokers in Ancient Rome. Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani.  
Romance v. Realism; the Old Controversy. H. B. Marriott Watson.



**Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.  
The Next American President. Illus. Hartley Davis.  
The Centennial of Chicago. Illus. E. E. Sparks.  
Can Men visit the Moon? E. G. Dodge.  
A National Memorial Park. Illus. Zella Armstrong.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Oct.  
Bangor and Its Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.  
Vincent Novello. Contd. Illus. F. G. Edwards.  
Berlioz in England. Contd. F. G. Edwards.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Doom of Free Imports. Observer.  
The Reign of Labour. Richard Bell.  
The Practical Aspects of the Mono-Rail. F. B. Behr.  
Some Early Impressions. Sir Leslie Stephen.  
The Recommendations of the War Commissioners.  
The Powers of Clubs. T. Cyprian Williams.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
Of the Geopline Text of Shakespeare. Judge Webb.  
The New Naval Training. John Leyland.  
On Teaching the Old Testament to Children. Hon. Mrs. Edward Stuart-Wortley.

Ireland and the Taiff; the Nationalist Standpoint. Matthew J. Kenny.  
Greater Britain. H. F. Wyatt.  
Imperial Defence. H. F. Wyatt.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Oct.  
The New Land Purchase Act. E. McHugh.  
The Faust Legend. Mary Ryan. M. A.  
On the Shores of Lough Derg. Delia Gleeson.  
Data of Early Irish History. Arthur Clerly.  
Leo XIII. John Paul Dalton.

**New Liberal Review.**—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Oct.  
The Office of Commander-in-Chief. Sir George Arthur.  
Dissolution Prospects in Scotland. An Old Scottish Democrat.  
How We won Argyll. J. S. Ainsworth.  
Protection and the Stock Exchange. Walter W. Wall.  
Free Trade in England. Edwin Maxey.  
The Fiscal Camp ign; the Book of Good Hope. Arthur Lawrence.  
A Red-Letter Day with Woodcock. John B. Grahame.  
The Riddle of a Russian Novelist. Francis Gribble.  
Some New Letters of the Cromwell Family. Edited by C. E. C. Weigall.  
Theory and Michael Angelo. C. G. Compton.  
The Art of the Librettist. S. A. Herbert.

**New Shakespeareana.**—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY. 7s. 6d. Oct.  
Mr. Mallock's Title-Pages. R. L. Ashurst.  
Shakespeare and John Davies. R. L. Ashurst.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
A Colonial View of Colonial Loyalty. Arthur H. Adams.  
The Fiscal Controversy—Not cable Facts and Extracts. Otto Eltzbacher.  
The Organisation of the Admiralty and War Office. Admiral Sir Michael Culme Seymour.

London Education. Sidney Webb.  
The Negro Problem in the United States. John A. Hobson.  
The Present Position of Religious Apologetics. Walter R. Cassels.  
Joan of Arc. Concl. Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott.  
The Gardens of Ancient Rome, and What grew in Them. St. Clair Baddeley.  
London in the Lane. Walter Raymond.  
A Movement in Aid of Our National Art Collections. R. C. Witt.  
Augusta, Princess of Wales. W. H. Wilkins.  
The Nonconformist Uprising. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Spt.  
Leo XIII.—His Work and Influence; Symposium.  
The Problem of the Balkans. A. L. Snowden.  
James McNeill Whistler. Joseph Pennell.  
British Naval Progress. A. S. Hurd.  
Why the Panama Route was originally chosen. C. Medina.  
Rival Systems and the Malayan Peoples. Hugh Clifford.  
The Ideal of a University. Charles Waldstein.  
How Shakespeare learned His Trade. Brander Matthews.  
The Anti-Saloon League. H. G. Furbay.  
Left-handedness and Left-sidedness. Cesare Lombroso.

**Open Court.**—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Sept.  
Charles Carroll Bonney. With Portrait. Dr. Paul Carus.  
Masha's Declaration of Independence. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.  
The Taj Mahal. Illus. A. Christina Albee.  
The Praise of Hypocrisy. G. T. Knight.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cts. Sept.  
The Mitla Ruins, Mexico. Illus. G. F. Paul.  
An Imperial Garden Party in Tokyo. Illus. Emily J. Hamilton.  
King of Horticulture. Illus. Luther Burbank.  
Juliet and Her Interpreters. Illus. R. Hunter.  
A Commonsense View of Trusts. J. O. Curwood.

**Page's Magazine.**—CLUX HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 1s. Oct.  
The Takasima Coal Mines of Nagasaki, Japan. Illus. E. W. Nardin.  
The Spier Falls Dam, Hudson River. Map and Illus.  
The Revision of a Drawing Office. With Diagrams. W. Stanley Bott.  
The Equipment of the Robinson Mine, Johannesburg. Illus. E. Smart.  
Some Foundry Practice at Sotterville Locomotive Works. With Diagrams. Concl. C. R. King.  
The Iron and Steel Institute Meeting at Barrow-in-Furness.  
The North Naval Base and Forth and Clyde Ship Canal. With Maps. B. Taylor.  
Business System and Organisation. D. N. Dunlop.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 2s. Oct.  
Our Colonial Naval Reserve. Illus. P. T. McGrath.  
The Brighton Road and the Motor-Car. Illus. C. G. Harter.  
Pierre and Mine. Curis; the Discoverers of Radium. Illus. Frederic Lees.  
General Booth. Illus. Harold Begbie.  
Phil May. Illus. George Hackett.  
Hotels and Hotel Life in New York. Illus. W. T. Stephenson.  
Literary Geography of the English Lakes. Illus. W. Sharp.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Oct.  
Marvels of the Mighty Atom. Illus. James Ladbateer.  
The National Trust. Illus. Nigel Bond.  
The Kangaroo; Old Man Jack. Illus.  
The Corps of Indian Princes. Illus. Col. Sir Howard Vincent.  
Shooting with the King. Illus. A One-Time Guest.  
The Passing of the Black Rat. Illus. D. English.  
Celebrities, Their Noses and Chins. Illus. Harry Furniss.

**Philosophical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.  
The Idea of Space. Prof. W. Smith.  
Pragmatism as a Philosophic Method. Dr. Irving King.  
The Philosophy of Emerson. Prof. C. M. Bakewell.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cts. Sept.  
Diffusion and Supersaturation in Gelatine. H. W. Morse and G. W. Pierce.  
The Hypotheses of Colour Vision. F. Allen.  
On the Asymmetry of a Mercury Break. J. E. Ives.  
Do Falling Bodies Fall South? E. H. Hall.

**Positivist Review.**—W. M. REEVES. 3d. Oct.  
Nationalists and Positists. Prof. Beesly.  
Right and Wrong. J. H. Bridges.  
The Empty Churches. S. H. Swinny.

**Practical Teacher.**—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.  
Sir Norman Lockyer. Illus.  
Crabs. Illus. J. O. Bockley.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.  
The Case of John Kinsel. G. B. Cullen.  
The Distribution of Attention. J. P. Hyland.  
Some Points of Difference concerning the Theory of Music. Max Meyer.

**Public Works.**—22, BRIDE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept. 15.  
The Electric Elevated and Underground Railway of Berlin. Illus. J. L. Bashford.

The London County Council and Housing. Illus. G. P. Knowles.  
Hôtels de Ville of Belgium. Illus. G. A. T. Middleton.  
Steel Road Experiments and Problems. Gen. Roy Stons.  
The Staines Reservoir. Illus. R. E. Middleton.  
The Trinity House and Its Work. Illus. Thomas Williams.  
The Planning of Cottage Homes for Poor Law Children. Illus. A. C. Freeman.  
A Through-Sea Railway at Rottingdean. Illus. R. St. George-Moore.  
Public Elementary School Buildings. W. G. Wilson.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.  
Bible Blooms. Illus. Rev. H. Macmillan.  
The Wesley Deaconess Institute. Illus. C. A. Porter.  
Rev. Charles Silvester. Home and His New Work. Illus. R. Blathwayt.  
Benefit Societies and Benevolence. Illus. A. F. Robbins.

**Railway Magazine.**—35, FETTER LANE. 6d. Oct.  
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. C. Rous-Marten.

Gradients of Our Chief Railways. Illus. Contd. W. J. Scott.  
The Gauge Crisis in India.  
Steam and Electric Traction. Illus. D. N. Dunlop.  
Broad Gauge Working on the Wilts and Somerset Section of G. W. R. Illus. W. E. Edwards.  
Valuation of Scottish Railways for Rating Purposes. R. B. Mathieson.  
Cambrian Railways' Modern Rolling Stock. Illus.  
About Footplates. Illus. C. S. Stock.  
New Regulations for Private Owners' Wagons. Illus. Private Owner.  
What the Railway Staff Officer did during the War. Illus.

**Reader.**—LAMLEY. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
Bad Portraits by J. S. Sargent. Illus. A. Brennan.  
Some Literary Blunders. Rodney Blake.  
The Gentler Side of Mr. Whistler. Earl Stetson Crawford.  
Reminiscences of an Interviewer. Contd.  
Walter Pater. Edw. Hutton.

**Review of Reviews.**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.  
Our Farmer Youth and the Public Schools. Prof. W. M. Hays.  
"Learning by Doing" for the Farmer Boy. Illus. O. J. Kern.  
The Future of Canada and Reciprocity with the United States. E. G. Hay.  
Municipal Reform and Social Welfare in New York. E. T. Devine.  
The Macedonian Struggle. With Map. An American in Turkey.  
Lord Salisbury as a Statesman. With Portrait.  
Some Further Notes on the Pope's Personality. Illus.  
The Socialistic Legislation of New Zealand. Dr. L. C. Warner.  
Trade-Unionism and Democracy in Australia. A Tired Australian.

**Review of Reviews.**—MELBOURNE. 9d. August.  
Conciliation and Arbitration Bill.  
Smallpox at Launceston, Tasmania.  
F. C. G. of the H. G. Illus. W. T. Stead.  
A Clairvoyant Vision of the Assassination at Belgrade. Illus.

**Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Sept. 10.  
The Training of a Policeman. Illus. J. E. Doyle.  
The Birth of the Pipe. Illus. G. Western.  
Life on a Lightship. Illus. Walter Wood.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Sept. 15.  
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Maps and Illus.

Reminiscences of China after the Recent Troubles. B. W. Mainprize.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMSON LOW. 1s. Oct.  
The Wastes of a Great City. Illus. J. M. Woodbury.  
Gen. Guy V. Henry. Illus. C. T. Brad.  
The South-West from a Locomotive. Illus. B. Brooks.  
Journey from St. Petersburg to Paris, 1815. Illus. Mrs. John Quincy Adams.  
State Universities. Illus. W. S. Harwood.  
Some Phases of Trade Unionism. Walter A. Wyckoff.

**Strand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.  
Queen Elizabeth of Roumania. Illus. Hélène Vacaresco.  
A School for Chauffeurs. Illus.  
The Greatest Athletic Festival in the World at Zurich. Illus. F. Hayes.  
Whales at Home. Illus. F. T. Bullen.  
The Finest Statue in England: Symposium. Illus.

**Sunday at Home.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.  
The Religious Census of London. Contd. F. A. McKenzie.  
Spain and Its Religious Life. Concl. London City Missionary.  
A Talk with Lady Hope. Illus. David Williamson.  
English Chaplains in Foreign Lands. Illus. Emma Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Oct.  
Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Contd. Illus. Charles Ray.

**Sunday Strand.**—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.  
The Leeds Art Gallery. Illus. A. T. Story.  
Models of the Mosaic Tabernacle. Illus. H. J. Shepherson.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.  
Germany and France: Sidelines on a Page of History.  
Emerson; the Sage of Concord. Walter Jerrold.  
Napoleon at Elba.  
Word-Hunting. D. Forsyth.  
Rambles with an American. Christian Tearle.

**Theosophical Review.**—3, LAMHAM PLACE. 1s. Sept. 15.  
Rome a Centre of Religious Life in the Twentieth Century. Dr. Tavan.  
The Precession, Climatic and Declination Cycles, Their Influence in the Formation of Polar Ice and the Existence of Nations. David Gostling.  
Will, Desire, and Emotion. Contd. Mrs. Annie Besant.  
"Human Personality" and Theosophical Thought. B. Keightley.

**Treasury.**—G. J. PALMER, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Oct.  
Bristol and Its Bishop. Illus. Canon Tetley.  
Animal Colouring. Illus. Rev. F. C. Kempson.  
The Clewer Sisterhood. Illus. James Adderley.  
Nicholas Ferrar. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.  
Iceland's Treasury. Illus. Mrs. D. Leith.  
The Passing of the Wirral. Illus. J. G. Leigh.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
More Unpublished Letters by Count von Roon.  
The Mantuffel Era. Contd. A. von Puttkamer.  
Heine and Emanuel Geibel. R. von Gottschall.  
The Peace of Villafranca. G. Bapst.  
Notes by Freiherr von Cramm-Burgdorf. Contd.  
The Development of Art in the Life of the Child. Concl. Prof. C. Raehlmann.  
Classical Studies To-day. Prof. Bliss.  
Villa Malta and the Germans in Rome. Dr. F. Noack.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
Psalm XLV. H. Gunkel.  
Hong Kong. A. von Janson.  
Italian Discoveries in Crete. F. von Duhn.  
Corsica. Concl. M. Kuttner.  
Early Dutch Art. W. von Seidlitz.  
Emile Zola. E. Platzhoff-Lejeune.

**Kunstgewerbeblatt.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Sept.  
The Arts and Crafts School at Schönerbek. Illus. H. Peters.  
Art Forgeries and Counterfeits. Illus. J. Brückmann.

**Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.**—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
Darwinism. Pastor W. Studtmund.  
Friedrich Ditzsch and the Cure of Deaf-Mutes. Pfarrer W. Haendler.  
German Missions in the German Protectorates. U. von Hassell.

**Westminster Review.**—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 3s. 6d. Oct.  
Ecclesiasticism and Imperialism. Contd. J. G. Godard.  
Liberalism in Chaos. D. S. A. Cosby.  
The Political Situation in Poland. T. Filipowicz.  
Suggestion for a Criterion of the Credibility of Certain Historians. F. W. Roitz.  
The Humour of Ruskin. G. Trobridge.  
The Battle of the Books. H. W.  
Mulanelli and the "Max Havelaar." C. Louis Leipoldt.  
The Old Faith and the New. P. V.  
Want of Confidence in the Clergy. One of Them.  
The Ethics of Church Music. Stanley Chipperfield.

**Wide World Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.  
With the British to Sokoto. Illus. Contd. Capt. C. Foulkes.  
A Motor-Car Caravan in Algeria. Illus. Viscount de Soissons.  
A Trump in Spain. Illus. Contd. Bart Kennedy.  
A National Pawnshop. Illus. Herbert Wyan.  
Among the South Sea Cannibals. Illus. Contd. Capt. H. Cayley Webster.  
The Wild Tribes of Sakhalin. Illus. C. H. Hawes.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Oct.  
What the Trout Stream saw. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.  
Hints on Sea-Swimming. Illus. H. Blair.  
The Nelson Room at Trafalgar. Illus. W. H. Hosking.  
The Money Kings of the Modern World. Illus. Contd. W. T. Stead.  
The Fiscal Policy of the Empire. Illus. Contd. J. Holt Schooling.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Oct.  
Daughters of British Statesmen. Illus. Ignota.

**World's Work.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. Oct.  
Mr. Balfour's Economics. A. Emmott.  
German Agriculture under Protection. W. H. Dawson.  
Why the British Navy costs so much. A. S. Hurd.  
W. H. Smith and Son. Illus.  
The Goat; the Poor Man's Cow. Illus. "Home Counties."  
Osea; a Teetotal Island. C. T. Bateman.  
What Theatres cost. F. Gardner.  
Russia in Manchuria. Illus. Alfred Stead.  
The Art of Swimming. Illus. M. A. Holbein.  
The Social Life of the Soldier. Illus. Horace Wyndham.  
The Royal Commission and the War Office.  
Ocean Sanatoria. Eustace Miles.  
The National Physical Laboratory. Illus. H. C. H. Carpenter.

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Oct.  
W. J. Pirrie; Interview. Illus. A. S. Moore.  
Dr. A. McLure. Illus. Rev. J. E. Roberts.  
Byways of Fame. Illus. A. Mee.  
The Secrets of the Apple. Illus. J. Scott.

**Young Woman.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Oct.  
A Visit to Dean Hole. Illus. E. J.  
A Ramble in Holland. Illus. Lillias Campbell Davidson.

**Sozialistische Monatshefte.**—BEUTHSTR. 24 BERLIN, S.W. 50 Pf. Sept.  
The Social Democratic Election in Dresden. I. Auer.  
The New Reichstag and the Task of Social Democracy. E. Bernstein.  
Utopias. W. Heine.  
Kant's Philosophy of History. Dr. C. Schmidt.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Lach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Sept.  
Housing Reform. H. Pesch.  
Monuments in Churches. J. Laurentius.  
M. Combes and the Concordat Question. H. Gruber.  
Westphalian Decorative Art of the Thirteenth Century. Illus. S. Beßel.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Oct.  
Extinct Animals. Illus. Dr. F. Knauer.  
Nerves; How They Work. T. Haller.  
Art and Women's Dress. Illus. A. Mohrbutter.  
Future Admirals. Illus. J. Wilda.  
Training. Illus. K. Doerry.  
The Mont Blanc Group. Illus. Maud Wundt.

**Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Sept.  
Albert Belleroche. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.  
The Origin of Romanesque Art. Illus. J. Strzykowski.  
Recent Danish Art. E. Hannover.  
Medieval Art. Illus. E. Kumsch.

**Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.**—BREITKOPF UND HARTL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Sept.  
The Teaching of Music. Assis Spiro-Rombr.  
Wagner's "Nibelungenring" at Munich. A. Mayer-Rinach.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales des Sciences Politiques.**—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. Sept. 15.

Galicia. Maurice Lair.

Siberia and Transiberia. S. Litman.

The Bill of April 7, 1902, on the Merchant Marine. A. de Lavergne.

Speranski. G. Budin.

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We leave the inner city and take from the Stephen Square a last view of the cathedral and its famous spire, and proceed through the Kaerthnerstrasse, the chief thoroughfare, to the Ringstrasse, which encircles Vienna like a magnificent belt, and has been constructed upon the ground of the former fortification walls. One of the most noteworthy buildings is the Palace of the Archduke Ludwig Victor, and not far away is the Karlskirche near the Gallery of Arts. Our route brings us past the beautiful Stadtpark and several fine monuments, under this the bronze monument of Beethoven and of Franz Schubert; a little farther stands the Arts and Crafts Museum, and close by the school for industry and art. The two Imperial Museums for art and history, at which we now arrive, are perhaps the finest monumental buildings of Vienna. Between them stands the imposing monument of the Empress Maria Theresa. The Burg, as

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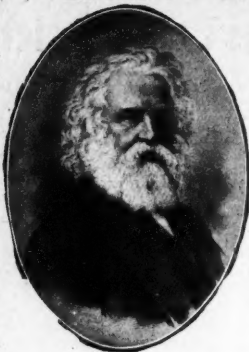
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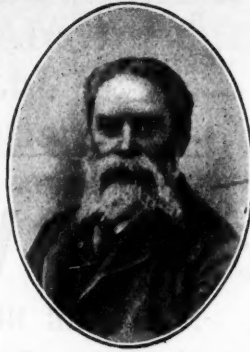
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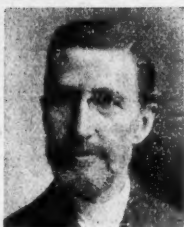
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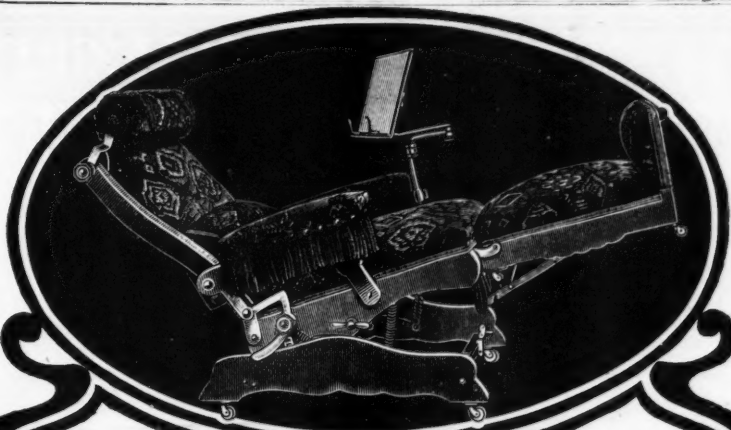
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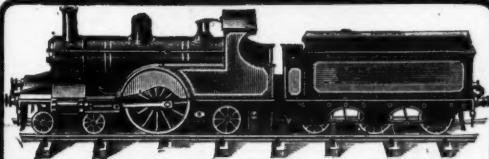
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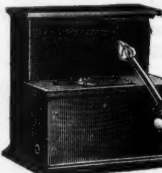
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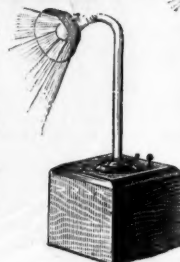


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| cures Taccoche                                       | in 5 minutes.        |
| cures Toothache                                      | in 5 minutes.        |
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| cures Stiffness                                      | in 5 minutes.        |
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FEED SCREW  
LEATHER  
BELT  
SPEED  
REGULATOR



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Records,  
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PARIS,  
1900.

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NEW YORK, PARIS, BERLIN, CHICAGO.



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxxi.

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Fountain Pen Since then  
I have used no other*



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"SWAN"  
FOUNTAIN PEN** Sold by Stationers  
and Jewellers.

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# PLAYER'S

Navy

# Mixture

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5d. per ounce.

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Tin.  
4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ounce.

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# GOOD HEALTH

**depends upon the quantity and quality of the Blood.**

When the tissues have been at work, there are thrown into the blood waste products, and if these be not eliminated, but (through any cause) detained in the blood, they influence nutrition and function, and finally produce organic disease.

Such disease will appear in the form of ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, UGLY BLOTCHES, and PIMPLES, or other kinds of SORES, also RHEUMATISM and GOUT. For forty years a safe and Permanent Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases has been found in

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**THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER KNOWN**

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Mr. David Cheetham writes: "I have owed you a debt for a number of years, and, as the old saying is, it is never too late to mend—it is never too late to pay one's debts. Some years ago I was afflicted with about a score of ulcers and boils, or other kinds of eruptions on different parts of my body, legs, and arms. I was a police-sergeant at the time, and was advised by some of my superiors to go on the sick list, but thinking I should be better in a few days I continued on duty under great pain. Meeting another police sergeant one day as I was limping along he asked what was the matter, and I told him I had been suffering for a long time with my blood. He said his son had suffered for a long time with a bad leg, and after being under a doctor in the neighbourhood, without much benefit, he was advised to get some of Clarke's Blood Mixture; he did so, and a few bottles made him well

and strong again. After hearing this I went straight to a respectable shop and purchased a bottle of your world-famed Blood Mixture. I took a dose in the shop, and after the first bottle I was much better. I bought two more bottles, but when I had finished one of them all my boils and pain had disappeared, and up to the present I have never required any kind of medicine since, which plainly shows how thoroughly and permanently Clarke's Blood Mixture cures. I gave the other bottle I had to a friend who had suffered some years with bad legs, the effects of a severe kicking, and he bought two or three more bottles, which made a perfect cure of him, and he has been active and strong ever since. I have recommended Clarke's Blood Mixture in many other cases with similar results. I have no interest in sending this testimonial. If I had I should not have waited all these years. I shall be pleased to prove all I have said to anyone who will write or call."—(Signed) David Cheetham, 23, New York Street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester. March 11, 1903.

**OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, Price 2s. 9d. per bottle.**

**THIS WORLD FAMED MEDICINE PERMANENTLY CURES  
ECZEMA SCROFULA ULCERATED LEGS BLOTCHES  
BLOOD POISON & SORES OF ALL KINDS**



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My total annual turnover amounts in round figures to one million sterling; it has taken me seventeen years of constant steady progress to build up this business, and I have built it on principles which are calculated to ensure success. Every order is executed subject to seven days approval, if not entirely satisfied you return the goods and the transaction is closed.

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**ICILMA** (Dept. 66), 142, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

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HAVE FOUND  
over 11,000,000 Purchasers,  
AND ARE IDEAL  
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**CHAMBERLAIN AND THE CHIMERA.**

*John Bull.*

[Oct. 22.]



*The Town Crier.*

[Oct. 2.]

**Handicapped!**

"DOCTOR" JOE: "Have a dink of this? It'll just buck you up for fighting those foreign chaps."  
BULL (The Strong Man): "I don't want *that* stuff! Help me to get these chains and weights off. I can hold my own th.n."



*John Bull.*

**The Earl of Halsbury.**  
Lord High Chancellor.

[Oct. 1.]



*John Bull.*

[Oct. 2.]

**The Rt. Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, M.P.**  
Colonial Secretary.



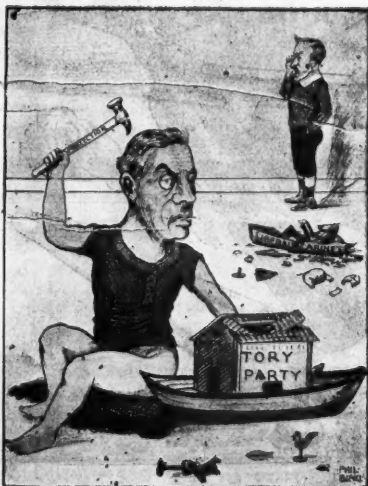
*Morning Leader.*

### Joseph's Coat.

[Oct. 16.]

Telegraphic Address: "Consistent, Birmingham."

There are still a few vacant spaces. Early application should be made by wire to "Consistent, Birmingham."



*Weekly Freeman*

[Sept. 26.]

### L'Enfant Terrible.

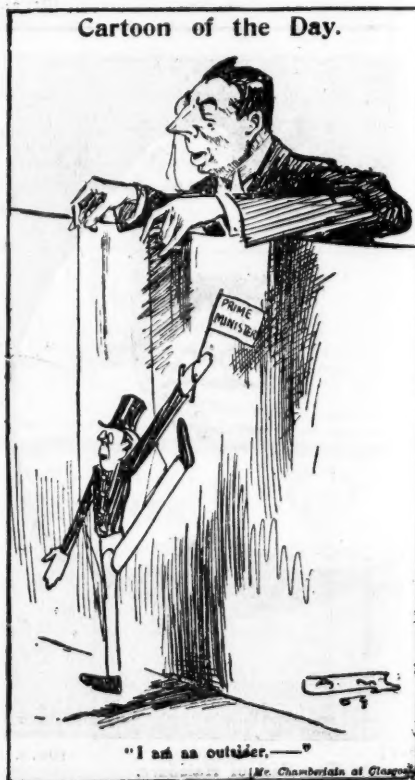


*Bulletin.*

### Come in and Unite.

[August 27.]

David Evans, an ex-Mayor or Beadle or other unimportant person from London, has been explaining in recent interviews that he is shocked at the narrow-mindedness of Australians who show no desire for closer union. If Australia is narrow Evans' own crowd is certainly wide enough.



"I am an outsider."

*Morning Leader.*

[Mr. Chamberlain at Glasgow]

# VAN:HOUTEN'S COCOA



THE BEST JUDGES  
USE NO OTHER

August 27.

important person  
that he is  
now no desire  
is certainly

Class



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxxi.

# WANTED

a Man with a Memory

First by letter, to Miss Chaldecott, Parkside, Dorking, Surrey.  
 log, WANTED, a young man of good address, to fill a responsible position as a liberal salary; good pay, memory indispensable; every opportunity for rapid advancement.—Address 759 "Daily Mail," London.  
 Mrs WANTED, for October 1st, man and wife to act as housekeepers at the offices of the Zoological

The above advertisement, taken from a daily paper, tells its own story. The best positions in every walk of life can only be efficiently occupied by those possessing good memories. Employers demand it in employees.

## A Failing Memory

is the First Evidence of Mental Decay.

No matter what your position in life may be, a good memory cannot fail to be of inestimable value to you. It is absolutely necessary to success. The poorest memory may be developed and strengthened by proper training, just as the muscles are developed by a proper course of physical exercise.

## The Pelman System

of Memory Training.

Invaluable alike to the Business Man and Student.

Taught in six languages. Requires only a few minutes daily, and is so simple a child can master it. Mr. Pelman's book: "Memory Training: Its Laws and Their Application to Practical Life."

Sent Post FREE. Write now—before you forget.

The Pelman School of Memory Training,  
 a, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.

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 MUNICH, Maximilianstrasse, 8. MELBOURNE, G.P.O., Box 497.  
 NATAL: Lynn Buildings, Durban.

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Embodies every element of satisfaction which the most exacting customer could desire. We hold one of the finest stocks of finished goods ready for immediate selection, and will give estimates and expert advice free by post.

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FLETCHER S. WILLIAMS—"The Religion the Age Wants."

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BY ROYAL  
WARRANT TO



HIS MAJESTY  
THE KING.

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## ELECT Cocoa

## Free Gift Boxes

of choice chocolates are given to users of Rowntree's Elect Cocoa who save the coupons enclosed in each tin. Full particulars, with collecting sheet and some free coupons to begin with, sent on receipt of post-card with name and address. Children can collect. Write—

"Elect Coupons,"

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### Barler's Ideal Oil Heater

for warming Halls, Passages, Bedrooms, Bath-rooms, Nurseries, Conservatories, &c. Gives great heat—healthful heat—from little oil. No Smoke. No Smell. No Glass Chimney. New Burner and Improved Oil Fountain. 80,000 in use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices from 21/- to 60/-.

Full Descriptive Booklet Free.

J. FOOT & SON,

Dept. O.H. 8,

171 New Bond Street, London, W.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

**Your Move!**

[Oct. 8.]

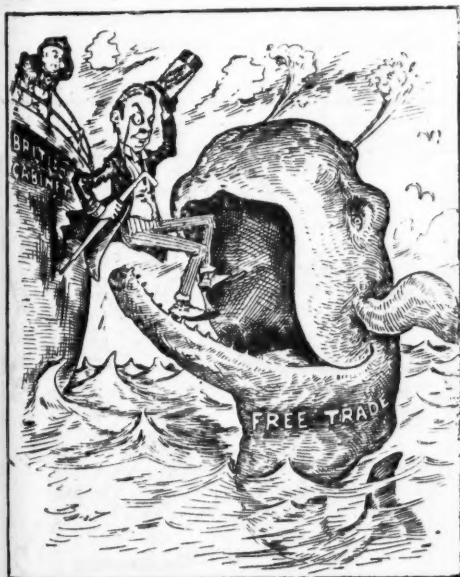


[Minneapolis Journal.]

**A Touchdown Imminent.**

Only the little Jap quarter-back between Russia and the goal.

[Oct. 10.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

**The English Jonah.**

With a prospect for an uncomfortable time for the whale.

[Sept. 17.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

**The Terrible Example.**

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY: "There, Uncle Sam is listening, and my only remaining issue is a goner."

[Oct. 9.]



Minneapolis Journal.]

[Sept. 28.]

You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.



Hindi Punch.]

[Sept. 27.]

### Hind's New Guardsman.

HIND: "My new Guardsman, eh? Well, let us forget and forgive the past. You were, anyhow, true to the salt of Ballona, your late mistress. Prove equally *nimak haldi* to your new mistress, and be vigilant and loyal!"

[Lord George Hamilton, Secretary of State for India for nearly nine years, a notably tenacious placeman, having resigned his post, Mr. Brodrick, late War Secretary, whose recent attempt to foist the cost of the South African war on India proved a failure, has been selected to fill the vacancy.]



Minneapolis Journal.]

[Oct. 14.]

### Dowie would give New York a Lift.

The modern Elijah has taken on a pretty heavy cargo this trip.



Le Grelot.]

[Oct. 11.]

### A French View of the Italian Royal Visit to France.



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxxi.

## Grandma's Smile.

"Well," Granny said, "when I was reared,  
of Quaker Oats we never heer'd!"

Then on her dear old face appeared

The Smile that won't come off.



# Quaker Oats

[Sept. 27.

and forgive the  
late mistress.  
ant and loyal!"  
arly nine years,  
Brodick, late  
South African  
vacancy.]

## THE "GEM" TURKISH BATH CABINET.

The Simplest.

Most Economical.

Most Satisfactory

Folds into 1 in.

space.

Weights about

11 lb.

The System of

Heating is perfect

Thousands of

Delighted Users.

Valuable book.

A Natural

Remedy for

Rheumatism,

Gout, Influenza,

Asthma, Catarrh,

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Troubles.

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Skin disorders.

Recommended by

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[Oct. 17.

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Minneapolis Journal.]

[Oct. 26.]

**The Alaska Boundary Commission.**

Uncle Sam seems to have made his distance.



Bulletin.]

[Sept. 20.]

**Not Laying to his Book.**

Sir Thomas Lipton is disturbed at the delays, his presence being required in England in connection with his business.—Cable.

"Say, open, Mister, I want thruppenceworth of rashers."



Neue Glöcklicher.]

[Vienna.]

A suggestion for a safe method of exhibiting the German Emperor to his loving subjects.



Weekly Freeman.]

[Oct. 24.]

**Under which Flag?**

PAT: "I don't see my motto on either of your flags, so I'll wait till you think better of it."

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Relish for food and power to digest it, are essential to sound health, for only by the digestion and assimilation of food can the wear and tear of bodily tissue be replenished and life sustained. When digestion fails, as in dyspepsia or indigestion, both body and brain are starved, and the patient becomes languid and weak, incapable of active, vigorous effort, or clear, sustained thought. Headaches, loss of appetite, pains after eating, fulness at the chest, palpitation, anæmia, and sleeplessness, are but a few of the many disorders which have their origin in imperfect digestion and nutrition. Thirty drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup, taken daily after meals, *makes food nourish you*. It gives tone and vitality to the stomach, liver, and intestines, thus ensuring the thorough digestion and assimilation of food. Compounded of fruits, roots, and herbs, it is a digestive tonic of unequalled value, producing none of the evil after-effects so commonly caused by so-called 'pick-me-ups' and alcoholic stimulants.

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# The World's Antidote FOR INDIGESTION.



[Sept. 20]

being required  
able,  
ashers."



[Oct. 24]

"I'll wait till you

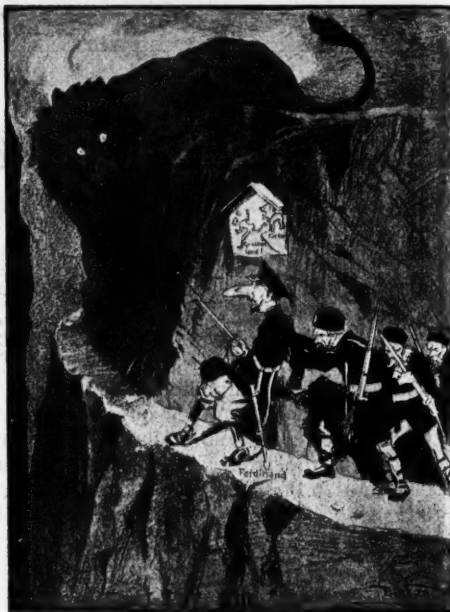




*Minneapolis Journal.*

[Sept. 15.]

**Fattening Fast.**



*Ulk.*

[Sept. 18.]

**Prince Ferdinand of Eulgaria on the War Path.**



*South African News.*

[Sept. 30.]

**Paying Patriotism.**

"Loyal! Of course, they are loyal; it would be monstrous if they were not."



*Fischietto.*

**An Italian View of John Bull and the Earth.**

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(Signed) *R. G. Smith*

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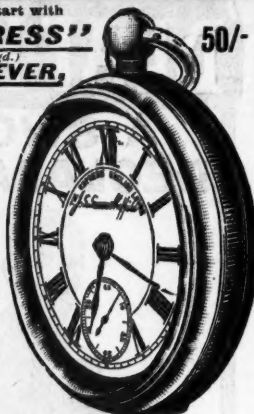
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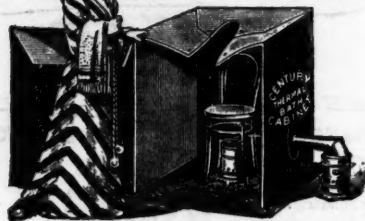
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